THE THIRD PART OF THE BIBLE:

(*After some division.*)

CONTAINING FIVE EXCELLENT BOOKS:

Most commodious for all Christians.

As they are part of the Bible newly translated and revised by his Majesties speciall Commandment.

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THE NAMES OF THE BOOKS.

1 THe Book of Job.
2 The Pſalter or Pſalmes of David.
3 The Proverbs of Solomon.
4 Eccleſiaſtes, or the Preacher.
5 An excellent Song which was Solomons.

¶ THE

¶ THE BOOK OF JOB.

CHAP. I.

1 The holinesse, riches, and religious care of Job for his children. 6 Satan appearing before God, by calumniation obtaineth leave to tempt Job. 12 Understanding of the losse of his goods and children, in his mourning he blesseth God.

THere was a man in the land of Uz, whose name *was* Job, and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

2 And there were born unto him seven sons, and three daughters.

3 His substance also was seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred she asses, and a very great household: so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the east.

4 And his sons went and feasted in *their* houses, every one his day, and sent and called for their three sisters, to eat and to drink with them.

5 And it was so, when the dayes of *their* feasting were gone about, that Job sent and sanctified them, & rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt-offerings *according* to the number of them all: For Job said, It may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts. Thus did Job continually.

6 ¶ Now there was a day, when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them.

7 And the LORD said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

8 And the LORD said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that *there is* none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and eschewth evil?

9 Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, Doth Job fear God for nought?

10 Hast not thou made an hedge about him, and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.

11 But put forth thine hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse thee to thy face.

12 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, all that he hath is in thy power, only upon himself put not forth thine hand. So Satan went forth from the presence of the LORD.

13 ¶ And there was a day when his sons and his daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

14 And there came a messenger unto Job, and said, The oxen were plowing, and the asses feeding beside them:

15 And the Sabeans fell upon them, and took them away, yea, they have slain the servants with the edge of the sword, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

16 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The fire of God is fallen from heaven, and hath burnt up the sheep, and the servants, and consumed them, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

17 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The Caldeans made out three bands, and fell upon the camels, and have carried them away, yea, and slain the servants with the edge of the sword, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

18 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, Thy sons and thy daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

19 And behold, there came a great wind from the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, and it fell upon the young men, and they are dead, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

20 Then Job arose, and rent his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground, and worshipped,

21 And said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away, blessed be the name of the LORD.

22 In all this Job sinned not, nor charged God foolishly.

CHAP.

1 *Satan appearing again before God, obtaineth further leave to tempt Job.* 7 *He smiteth him with sore boils.* 9 *Job reproveth his wife, moving him to curse God.* 11 *His three friends condole with him in silence.*

AGain there was a day, when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the LORD.

2 And the LORD said unto Satan, From whence comest thou? and Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

3 And the LORD said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that *there is* none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? and still he holdeth fast his integrity, although thou movedst me against him, to destroy him without cause.

4 And Satan answered the LORD, and said, Skin for skin, yea all that a man hath will he give for his life.

5 But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.

6 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand, but save his life.

7 ¶ So went Satan forth from the presence of the LORD, and smote Job with sore boyls, from the sole of his foot unto his crown.

8 And he took him a pot-sherd to scrape himself withal; and he sate down among the ashes.

9 ¶ Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retaine thine integritie? curse God, and die.

10 But he said unto her, Thou speakest as one of the foolish women speaketh; what? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil? In all this did not Job sin with his lips.

11 ¶ Now when Jobs three friends heard of all this evil that was come upon him, they came every one from his own place: Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite; for they had made an appointment together to come to mourn with him, and to comfort him.

12 And when they lift up their eyes afar off, and knew him not, they lifted up their voyce, and wept, and they rent every one his mantle, and sprinkled

dust upon their heads toward heaven.

13 So they sate down with him upon the ground seven dayes and seven nights, and none spake a word unto him: for they saw that *his* grief was very great.

CHAP. III.

1 Job curseth the day and services of his birth. 13 The ease of death. 20 He complaineth of life, because of his anguish.

AFter this opened Job his mouth, & cursed his day
2 And Job spake, and said,
3 Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night *in which* it was said, There is a man childe conceived.
4 Let that day be darkness. let not God regard it from above, neither let the light shine upon it.
5 Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it; let a cloud dwell upon it, let the blackness of the day terrifie it.
6 As for that night, let darkness seise upon it, let it not be joyned unto the daies of the year, let it not come into the number of the moneths.
7 Lo, let that night be solitary, let no joyfull voice come therein.
8 Let them curse it that curse the day, who are ready to raise up their mourning.
9 Let the stars of the twilight thereof be dark, let it look for light but *have* none, neither let it see the dawning of the day:
10 Because it shut not up the doors of my *mothers* womb, nor hid sorrow from mine eyes.
11 Why died I not from the womb? *why* did I *not* give up the ghost when I came out of the belly?
12 Why did the knees prevent me? or why the breasts that I should suck?
13 For now should I have lien still, and been quiet, I should have slept; then had I been at rest.
14 With kings and counsellers of the earth, which built desolate places for themselves:
15 Or with princes that had gold, who filled their houses with silver:
16 Or as an hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants *which* never saw light.
17 There the wicked cease *from* troubling: and there the weary be at rest.
18 *There* the prisoners rest together, they hear not the voice of the oppressour.
19 The small and great are there, and the ser-

vant

vant is free from his master.

20 Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery, and life unto the bitter *in* soul?

21 Which long for death, but it *cometh* not, and dig for it more then for hid treasures?

22 Which rejoyce exceedingly, *and* are glad when they can finde the grave?

23 *Why is light given* to a man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?

24 For my sighing cometh before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like the waters.

25 For the thing that I greatly feared is come upon me, and that which I was afraid of, is come unto me.

26 I was not in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I quiet; yet trouble came.

CHAP. IV.

1 Eliphaz reproveth Job for want of religion. 7 He teacheth Gods judgements to be not for the righteous, but for the wicked. 12 His fearfull vision, to humble the excellencies of creatures before God.

THen Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,

2 *If* we assay to commune with thee, wilt thou be grieved? but who can withhold himself from speaking?

3 Behold, thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands.

4 Thy words have upholden him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the feeble knees.

5 But now it is come upon thee, and thou faintest; it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled.

6 *Is* not *this* thy fear, thy confidence, thy hope, and the uprightnesse of thy wayes?

7 Remember, I pray thee, who *ever* perished, being innocent? or where were the righteous cut off?

8 Even as I have seen, they that plow iniquitie, and sow wickednesse, reap the same.

9 By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed.

10 The roaring of the lion, & the voice of the fierce lion, and the teeth of the young lions are broken.

11 The old lion perisheth for lack of prey, and the stout lions whelps are scattered abroad.

12 Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and mine ear received a little thereof.

13 In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth on men,

14 Fear came upon me, and trembling, which

made all my bones to shake.

15 Then a spirit passed before my face, the hair of my flesh stood up.

16 It stood still, but I could not discern the form thereof: an image *was* before mine eyes, *there was* silence, and I heard a voice, *saying*,

17 Shall mortall man be more just then God? shall a man be more pure then his maker?

18 Behold, he put no trust *in* his servants; and his angels he charged with folly:

19 How much lesse *on* them that dwell in houses of clay, whose foundation *is* in the dust, *which* are crushed before the moth?

20 They are destroyed from morning to evening: they perish for ever without any regarding *it*.

21 Doth not their excellencie *which is* in them, go away? they die, even without wisedome.

CHAP. V.

1 *The harm of inconsideration* 3 *The end of the wicked is miserie.* 6 *God is to be regarded in affliction.* 17 *The happy end of Gods correction.*

CAll now, if there be any that will answer thee, and to which of the saints wilt thou turn?

2 For wrath killeth the foolish man, and envy slayeth the silly one.

3 I have seen the foolish taking root: but suddenly I cursed his habitation.

4 His children are far from safety, and they are crushed in the gate, neither *is there* any to deliver *them*.

5 Whose harvest the hungry eateth up, and taketh it even out of the thorns, and the robber swalloweth up their substance.

6 Although affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground:

7 Yet man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward.

8 I would seek unto God, and unto God would I commit my cause:

9 Which doth great things and unsearchable; marvellous things without number.

10 Who giveth rain upon the earth, and sendeth waters upon the fields:

11 To set up on high those that be low; that those which mourn may be exalted to safetie.

12 He disappointeth the devices of the crafty, so that

that their hands cannot perform *their* enterprise.

13 He taketh the wise in their own craftinesse: and the counsell of the froward is carried headlong.

14 They meet with darknesse in the day time, and grope in the noon day as in the night.

15 But he saveth the poore from the sword, from their mouth, and from the hand of the mighty.

16 So the poore hath hope, and iniquity stoppeth her mouth.

17 Behold, happy *is* the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:

18 For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.

19 He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

20 In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.

21 Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.

22 At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.

23 For thou *shalt be* in league with the stones of the field: and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.

24 And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle *shall be* in peace: and thou shalt visit thy habitation, and shalt not sin.

25 Thou shalt know also that thy seed *shall be* great, and thine offspring as the grasse of the earth.

26 Thou shalt come to *thy* grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season.

27 Lo this, we have searched it, so *it is*; hear it, and know thou *it* for thy good.

CHAP. VI.

1 *Job sheweth that his complaints are not causelesse.* 8 *He wisheth for death, wherein he is assured of comfort.* 14 *He reproveth his friends of unkindnesse.*

BUt Job answered and said,

2 Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamitie laid in the balances together!

3 For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea, therefore my words are swallowed up.

4 For the arrowes of the Almighty *are* within me,

the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit, the terrours of God do set themselves in aray against me.
5 Doth the wilde asse bray when he hath grasse? or loweth the ox over his fodder?
6 Can that which is unsavourie be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egge?
7 The things that my soul refused to touch, are as my sorrowfull meat.
8 O that I might have my request! and that God would grant me the thing that I long for?
9 Even that it would please God to destroy me, that he would let loose his hand and cut me off.
10 Then should I yet have comfort, yea I would harden my self in sorrow; let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the holy One.
11 What is my strength, that I should hope? and what is mine end, that I should prolong my life?
12 Is my strength the strength of stones? or is my flesh of brasse?
13 Is not my help in me? and is wisedome driven quite from me?
14 To him that is afflicted pitie *should be shewed* from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.
15 My brethren have dealt deceitfully as a brook, and as the stream of brooks they passe away:
16 Which are blackish by reason of the ice, and wherein the snow is hid:
17 What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.
18 The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.
19 The troups of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.
20 They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.
21 For now ye are nothing; ye see *my* casting down, and are afraid.
22 Did I say, Bring unto me? or give a reward for me of your substance?
23 Or deliver me from the enemies hand? or redeem me from the hand of the mightie?
24 Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.
25 How forcible are right words! but what doeth your arguing reprove?

26 Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the ſpeeches of one that is deſperate, which *are* as winde?

27 Yea, ye overwhelme the fatherleſſe, and you dig *a pit* for your friend.

28 Now therefore be content, look upon me, for *it is* evident unto you, if I lie.

29 Return I pray you, let it not be iniquitie; yea, return again: my righteouſneſſe *is* in it.

30 Is there iniquitie in my tongue? cannot my taſte diſcerne perverſe things?

CHAP. VII.

1 *Job excuſeth his deſire of death.* 12 *He complaineth of his own reſtleſneſſe, and Gods watchfulneſſe.*

IS *there* not an appointed time to man upon earth? *are not* his dayes alſo like the dayes of an hireling?

2 As a ſervant earneſtly deſireth the ſhadow, and as an hireling looketh for *the reward of* his work:

3 So am I made to poſſeſſe moneths of vanitie, and wearieſome nights are appointed to me.

4 When I lie down, I ſay, When ſhall I ariſe, and the night be gone? and I am full of toſſings to and fro unto the dawning of the day.

5 My fleſh is clothed with worms and clods of duſt, my skin is broken, and become loathſome.

6 My dayes are ſwifter then a wavers ſhuttle, and are ſpent without hope.

7 O remember that my life is winde: mine eye ſhall no more ſee good.

8 The eye of him that hath ſeen me ſhall ſee me no *more*: thine eyes *are* upon me, and I *am* not.

9 As the cloud is conſumed, and vaniſheth away: ſo he that goeth down to the grave, ſhall come up no *more*.

10 He ſhall return no more to his houſe: neither ſhall his place know him any more.

11 Therefore I will not refraine my mouth, I will ſpeak in the anguiſh of my ſpirit, I will complain in the bitternes of my ſoul.

12 *Am* I a ſea, or a whale, that thou ſetteſt a watch over me?

13 When I ſay, My bed ſhall comfort me, my couch ſhall eaſe my complaint:

14 Then thou ſcareſt me with dreams, and terrifieſt me through viſions.

15 So that my ſoul chooſeth ſtrangling, *and* death rather then my life.

16 I loath *it*; I would not live alway: let me alone, for my dayes *are* vanitie.

17 What *is* man that thou shouldest magnifie him? And that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him?

18 And *that* thou shouldest visit him every morning, *and* try him every moment?

19 How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle?

20 I have sinned, what shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men? Why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to my self?

21 And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquitie? for now shall I sleep in the dust, and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I *shall* not *be*.

CHAP. VIII.

1 *Bildad sheweth Gods justice in dealing with men according to their works.* 8 *He alledgeth an iquity to prove the certain destruction of the hypocrite.* 20 *He applyeth Gods just dealing to Job.*

THen answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

2 How long wilt thou speak these things? And *how long shall* the words of thy mouth *be like* a strong winde?

3 Doth God pervert judgement? Or doth the Almightie pervert justice?

4 If thy children have sinned against him, and he have cast them away for their transgression:

5 If thou wouldest seek unto God betimes, and make thy supplication to the Almightie:

6 If thou *were* pure and upright, surely now he would awake for thee, and make the habitation of thy righteousnesse prosperous.

7 Though thy beginning was small, yet thy latter end should greatly increase.

8 For enquire, I pray thee, of the former age, and prepare thy self to the search of their fathers.

9 (For we *are but of* yesterday, and know nothing, because our dayes upon earth *are* a shadow)

10 Shall not they teach thee, *and* tell thee, and utter words out of their heart?

11 Can the rush grow up without mire? can the flag grow without water?

12 Whilest it *is* yet in his greennesse, *and* not cut down, it withereth before any other herb.

13 So

13 So *are* the paths of all that forget God, and the hypocrites hope shall perish:

14 Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust *shall be* a spiders web.

15 He shall lean upon his house: but it shall not stand: he shall hold it fast, but it shall not endure.

16 He *is* green before the sun, and his branch shooteth forth in his garden.

17 His roots are wrapped about the heap, *and* seeth the place of stones.

18 If he destroy him from his place, then *it* shall deny him, *saying*, I have not seen thee.

19 Behold, this *is* the joy of his way, and out of the earth shall others grow.

20 Behold, God will not cast away a perfect man, neither will he help the evil doers:

21 Till he fill thy mouth with laughing, and thy lips with rejoycing.

22 They that hate thee shall be clothed with shame, and the dwelling place of the wicked shall come to nought.

CHAP. IX.

1 *Job acknowledging Gods justice, sheweth there is no contending with him.* 22 *Mans innocencie is not to be condemned by afflictions.*

THen Job answered and said,

2 I know *it is* so of a truth: but how should man be just with God?

3 If he will contend with him, he cannot answer him one of a thousand.

4 *He is* wise in heart, and mightie in strength: who hath hardened *himself* against him, & hath prospered?

5 Which removeth the mountains, and they know not: which overturneth them in his anger:

6 Which shaketh the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble:

7 Which commandeth the sun, and it riseth not: and sealeth up the stars:

8 Which alone spreadeth out the heavens, and treadeth upon the waves of the Sea:

9 Which maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south:

10 Which doth great things past finding out, yea, and wonders without number.

11 Lo, he goeth by me, and I see *him* not: he passeth

passeth on also, but I perceive him not.

12 Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? who will say unto him, What doest thou?

13 *If* God will not withdraw his anger, the proud helpers do stoop under him.

14 How much lesse shall I answer him, *and* choose out my words *to reason* with him?

15 Whom, though I were righteous, *yet* would I not answer, *but* I would make supplication to my judge.

16 If I had called, & he had answered me, *yet* would I not beleeve that he had hearkened unto my voice.

17 For he breaketh me with a tempest, and multiplieth my wounds without cause.

18 He will not suffer me to take my breath, but filleth me with bitternesse?

19 If I *speak* of strength, lo *he is* strong: and if of judgement, who shall set me a time *to plead*?

20 If I justifie my self, mine own mouth shall condemn me: *If I say*, I am perfect, it shall also prove me perverse.

21 *Though* I *were* perfect, *yet* would I not know my soul: I would despise my life.

22 This *is* one thing, therefore I said *it*, he destroyeth the perfect and the wicked.

23 If the scourge slay suddenly, he will laugh at the triall of the innocent.

24 The earth is given into the hand of the wicked: he covereth the faces of the judges thereof; if not, where, *and* who *is* he?

25 Now my dayes are swifter then a post: they flee away, they see no good.

26 They are passed away as the swift ships: as the eagle *that* hasteth to the prey.

27 If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will leave off my heavinesse, and comfort *my self*:

28 I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that thou wilt not hold me innocent.

29 *If* I be wicked, why then labour I in vain?

30 If I wash my self with snow-water, and make my hands never so clean;

31 Yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me.

32 For *he is* not a man as I *am*, *that* I should answer him, *and* we should come together in judgement.

33 Neither is there any dayes-man betwixt us, *that* might lay his hand upon us both,

34 Let

34 Let him take his rod away from me, and let not his fear terrifie me.

35 *Then* would I speak, and not fear him; but *it is* not so with me.

CHAP. X.

1 *Job taking liberty of complaint, expostulateth with God about his afflictions.* 18 *He complaineth of life, and craveth a little ease before death.*

MY soul is weary of my life, I will leave my complaint upon my self; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

2 I will say unto God, Do not condemn me; shew me wherefore thou contendest with me.

3 *Is it* good unto thee, that thou shouldest oppresse? that thou shouldest despise the work of thine hands: and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?

4 Hast thou eyes of flesh? Or seest thou as man seeth?

5 *Are* thy dayes as the dayes of man? *are* thy years as mans dayes,

6 That thou inquirest after mine iniquitie, and searchest after my sin?

7 Thou knowest that I am not wicked, and *there is* none that can deliver out of thine hand.

8 Thine hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou doest destroy me.

9 Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay, and wilt thou bring me into dust again?

10 Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?

11 Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews.

12 Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

13 And these things hast thou hid in thine heart: I know that this *is* with thee.

14 If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquitie.

15 If I be wicked, wo unto me, and *if* I be righteous, *yet* will I not lift up mine head: *I am* full of confusion, therefore see thou mine affliction:

16 For it increaseth: thou huntest me as a fierce lion: and again thou shewest thy self marvellous upon me.

17 Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, and increasest thine indignation upon me, changes and war *are* against me.

18 Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth out

of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me!

19 I should have been as though I had not been, I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.

20 *Are* not my dayes few? cease then, and let me alone that I may take comfort a little,

21 Before I go *whence* I shall not return, *even* to the land of darkneſſe, and the shadow of death;

22 A land of darkneſſe, as darkneſſe it ſelf, *and* of the shadow of death, without any order, and *where* the light *is* as darkneſſe.

CHAP. XI.

1 *Zophar reproveth Job for juſtifying himſelf.* 5 *Gods wiſedome is unſearchable.* 13 *The aſſured bleſſing of repentance.*

THen answered Zophar the Naamathite, and said,

2 Should not the multitude of words be answered? and should a man full of talk be justified?

3 Should thy lies make men hold their peace? and when thou mockeſt, shall no man make thee ashamed?

4 For thou haſt said, My doctrine *is* pure, and I am clean in thine eyes.

5 But, O that God would speak, and open his lips againſt thee,

6 And that he would shew thee the secrets of wiſdome, that *they are* double to that which is! know therefore that God exacteth of thee *leſſe* then thine iniquitie *deſerveth*.

7 Canſt thou by searching finde out God? canſt thou finde out the Almighty unto perfection?

8 *It is* as high as heaven, what canſt thou do? deeper then hell, what canſt thou know?

9 The meaſure thereof *is* longer then the earth, and broader then the sea.

10 If he cut off, and shut up, or gather together, then who can hinder him?

11 For he knoweth vain men: he ſeeth wickedneſſe alſo, will he not then conſider *it*?

12 For vain man would be wiſe, though man be born *like* a wilde aſſes colt.

13 If thou prepare thine heart, and ſtretch out thy hands towards him;

14 If iniquitie *be* in thine hand, put it far away, and let not wickedneſſe dwell in thy tabernacles.

15 For then ſhalt thou lift up thy face without ſpot, yea, thou ſhalt be ſtedfaſt, and ſhalt not fear:

16 Be-

16 Because thou shalt forget *thy* misery, *and* remember *it as* waters *that* passe away:

17 And *thine* age shall be clearer then the noon-day; thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as the morning.

18 And thou shalt be secure because there is hope, yea thou shalt dig *about thee, and* thou shalt take thy rest in safety.

19 Also thou shalt lie down, and none shall make thee afraid; yea many shall make suit unto thee.

20 But the eyes of the wicked shall fail, and they shall not escape, and their hope *shall be as* the giving up of the ghost.

CHAP. XII.

1 *Job maintaineth himself against his friends that reprove him.* 7 *He acknowledgeth the generall doctrine of Gods omnipotencie.*

AND Job answered and said,

2 No doubt but ye *are* the people, and wisedome shall die with you.

3 But I have understanding as well as you, *I am* not inferiour to you: yea, who knoweth not such things as these?

4 I am *as* one mocked of his neighbour, who calleth upon God, and he answereth him: the just upright man is laughed to scorn.

5 He that is ready to slip with *his* feet, *is as* a lamp despised in the thought of him that is at ease.

6 The tabernacles of robbers prosper, and they that provoke God are secure; into whose hand God bringeth *abundantly.*

7 But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee:

8 Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee; and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee.

9 Who knoweth not in all these, that the hand of the LORD hath wrought this?

10 In whose hand *is* the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankinde.

11 Doth not the ear try words? and the mouth taste his meat?

12 With the ancient *is* wisedome, and in length of dayes, understanding.

13 With him *is* wisedome and strength, he hath counsell and understanding.

14 Behold, he breaketh down, and it cannot be built again: he shutteth up a man, & there can be *no* opening.

15 Behold, he withholdeth the waters, & they dry up: also he sendeth them out, and they overturn the earth.
16 With him is strength and wisedome: the deceived and the deceiver are his.
17 He leadeth counsellers away spoiled, and maketh the judges fools.
18 He looseth the bond of kings, and girdeth their loyns with a girdle.
19 He leadeth princes away spoiled, and overthroweth the mighty.
20 He removeth away the speech of the trusty, and taketh away the understanding of the aged.
21 He poureth contempt upon princes, and weakneth the strength of the mighty.
22 He discovereth deep things out of darkness, and bringeth out to light the shadow of death.
23 He increaseth the nations, and destroyeth them: he enlargeth the nations, and straiteneth them again.
24 He taketh away the heart of the chief of the people of the earth, and causeth them to wander in a wilderness where there is no way.
25 They grope in the dark without light, and he maketh them to stagger like a drunken man.

CHAP. XIII.

1 Job reproveth his friends of partiality. 4 He professeth his confidence in God, 20 and entreateth to know his own sins, and Gods purpose in afflicting him.

LO, mine eye hath seen all this, mine ear hath heard and understood it.
2 What ye know, the same do I know also, I am not inferiour unto you.
3 Surely I would speak to the Almighty, and I desire to reason with God.
4 But ye are forgers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value.
5 O that you would altogether hold your peace, and it should be your wisedome.
6 Hear now my reasoning, and hearken to the pleadings of my lips.
7 Will you speak wickedly for God? and talk deceitfully for him?
8 Will ye accept his person? will ye contend for God?
9 Is it good that he should search you out? or as one man mocketh another, do ye so mock him?
10 He will surely reprove you, if ye do secretly accept persons,

11 Shall not his excellency make you afraid? and his dread fall upon you?

12 Your remembrances *are* like unto ashes, your bodies to bodies of clay.

13 Hold your peace, let me alone that I may speak, and let come on me *what will*.

14 Wherefore do I take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in mine hand?

15 Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him: but I will maintaine mine own wayes before him.

16 He also *shall be* my salvation: for an hypocrite shall not come before him.

17 Hear diligently my speech, and my declaration with your ears.

18 Behold now, I have ordered *my* cause, I know that I shall be justified.

19 Who *is he that* will plead with me? for now if I hold my tongue, I shall give up the ghost.

20 Only do not two things unto me: then will I not hide my self from thee.

21 Withdraw thine hand far from me: and let not thy dread make me afraid.

22 Then call thou, and I will answer: or let me speak, and answer thou me.

23 How many *are* mine iniquities and sins? make me to know my transgression and my sin.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and holdest me for thine enemie?

25 Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro? and wilt thou pursue the dry stubble?

26 For thou writest bitter things against me, and makest me to possesse the iniquities of my youth.

27 Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths; thou settest a print upon the heels of my feet.

28 And he, as a rotten thing consumeth, as a garment that is moth-eaten.

CHAP. XIV.

1 *Job intreateth God for favour, by the shortnesse of life, and certainty of death.* 7 *Though life once lost be irrecoverable, yet he waiteth for his change.* 16 *By sin the creature is subject to corruption.*

MAn that is born of a woman, is of few dayes, and full of trouble.

2 He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

3 And doſt thou open thine eyes upon ſuch an one, and bringeſt me into judgement with thee?
4 Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? not one.
5 Seeing his dayes *are* determined, the number of his moneths *are* with thee, thou haſt appointed his bounds that he cannot paſſe.
6 Turn from him that he may reſt, till he ſhall accompliſh, as an hireling, his day.
7 For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will ſprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not ceaſe.
8 Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the ſtock thereof die in the ground:
9 *Yet* through the ſent of water it will bud, and bring forth boughs like a plant.
10 But man dieth, and waſteth away: yea man giveth up the ghoſt, and where *is* he?
11 *As* the waters fail from the ſea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up:
12 So man lieth down, and riſeth not till the heavens *be* no more, they ſhall not awake, nor be raiſed out of their ſleep.
13 O that thou wouldeſt hide me in the grave, that thou wouldeſt keep me ſecret, untill thy wrath be paſt, that thou wouldeſt appoint me a ſet time, and remember me!
14 If a man die, ſhall he live again? all the dayes of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come.
15 Thou ſhalt call, and I will anſwer thee: thou wilt have a deſire to the work of thine hands.
16 For now thou numbreſt my ſteps, doſt thou not watch over my ſin?
17 My tranſgreſſion *is* ſealed up in a bag, and thou ſoweſt up mine iniquity.
18 And ſurely the mountain falling commeth to nought: and the rock is removed out of his place.
19 The waters wear the ſtones: thou waſheſt away the things which grow *out* of the duſt of the earth, and thou deſtroyeſt the hope of man.
20 Thou prevaileſt for ever againſt him, & he paſſeth: thou changeſt his countenance, and ſendeſt him away.
21 His ſons come to honour, & he knoweth *it* not; & they are brought low, but he perceiveth *it* not of them.
22 But his fleſh upon him ſhall have pain, and his ſoul within him ſhall mourn.

CHAP.

1 *Eliphaz reproveth Job of impiety in justifying himself.* 17 *He proveth by tradition the unquietnesse of wicked men.*

THen answered Eliphaz the Temanite, and said,
2 Should a wise man utter vain knowledge, and fill his belly with the east winde?
3 Should he reason with unprofitable talk? or with speeches wherewith he can do no good?
4 Yea, thou caſtest off fear, and reſtrainest prayer before God.
5 For thy mouth uttereth thine iniquity, and thou chooſeſt the tongue of the crafty.
6 Thine own mouth condemneth thee, and not I: yea, thine own lips teſtifie againſt thee.
7 *Art* thou the firſt man *that* was born? or waſt thou made before the hils?
8 Haſt thou heard the ſecret of God? and doſt thou reſtrain wiſedome to thy ſelf?
9 What knoweſt thou that we know not? *what* underſtandeſt thou, which *is* not in us?
10 With us *are* both the gray-headed, and very aged men, much elder then thy father
11 *Are* the conſolations of God ſmall with thee? is there any ſecret thing with thee?
12 Why doth thine heart carry thee away? and what do thine eyes wink at,
13 That thou turneſt thy ſpirit againſt God, and letteſt ſuch words go out of thy mouth?
14 What *is* man, that he ſhould be clean? & he which is born of a woman, that he ſhould be righteous?
15 Behold, he putteth no truſt in his ſaints, yea the heavens are not clean in his ſight.
16 How much more abominable and filthy is man, which drinketh iniquitie like water?
17 I will ſhew thee, hear me, and that which I have ſeen, I will declare,
18 Which wiſe men have told from their fathers, and have not hid *it*:
19 Unto whom alone the earth was given, and no ſtranger paſſed among them.
20 The wicked man travelleth with pain all *his* daies, and the number of years is hidden to the oppreſſour.
21 A dreadfull ſound *is* in his ears; in proſperity the deſtroyer ſhall come upon him.
22 He believeth not that he ſhall return out

of darkneſſe, and he is waited for of the ſword.
23 He wandreth abroad for bread ſaying, Where *is it?* he knoweth that the day of darkneſſe is ready at his hand.
24 Trouble and anguiſh ſhall make him afraid; they ſhall prevail againſt him, as a king ready to the battel.
25 For he ſtretcheth out his hand againſt God, and ſtrengtheneth himſelf againſt the Almighty.
26 He runneth upon him, *even* on *his* neck, upon the thick boſſes of his bucklers.
27 Becauſe he covereth his face with his fatneſſe, and maketh collops of fat on *his* flanks.
28 And he dwelleth in deſolate cities, *and* in houſes which no man inhabiteth, which are ready to become heaps.
29 He ſhall not be rich, neither ſhall his ſubſtance continue, neither ſhall he prolong the perfection thereof upon the earth.
30 He ſhall not depart out of darkneſſe, the flame ſhall dry up his branches, and by the breath of his mouth ſhall he go away.
31 Let not him that is deceived, truſt in vanity: for vanity ſhall be his recompenſe.
32 It ſhall be accompliſhed before his time, and his branch ſhall not be green.
33 He ſhall ſhake off his unripe grape as the vine, and ſhall caſt off his flower as the olive.
34 For the congregation of hypocrites *ſhall be* deſolate, & fire ſhall conſume the tabernacles of briberie.
35 They conceive miſchief, and bring forth vanity, and their belly prepareth deceit.

CHAP. XVI.

1 *Job reproveth his friends of unmercifulneſſe.* 7 *He ſheweth his pitifull caſe.* 17 *He maintaineth his innocency.*

THen Job anſwered and ſaid,
2 I have heard many ſuch things: miſerable comforters *are* ye all.
3 Shall vain words have an end? or what emboldeneth thee that thou anſwereſt?
4 I alſo could ſpeak as ye *do*: if your ſoul were in my ſouls ſtead, I could heap up words againſt you, and ſhake mine head at you.
5 *But* I would ſtrengthen you with my mouth, and the moving of my lips ſhould aſſwage *your grief*.
6 Though I ſpeak, my grief is not aſſwaged? and *though* I forbear, what am I eaſed?

7 But

7 But now he hath made me weary: thou hast made desolate all my company.

8 And thou hast filled me with wrinckles, *which* is a witnesse *against me*: and my leannesse rising up in me, beareth witnesse to my face.

9 He teareth *me* in his wrath, who hateth me: he gnasheth upon me with his teeth; mine enemie sharpeneth his eyes upon me.

10 They have gaped upon me with their mouth, they have smitten me upon the cheek reproachfully, they have gathered themselves together against me.

11 God hath delivered me up to the ungodly, and turned me over into the hands of the wicked.

12 I was at ease, but he hath broken me asunder: he hath also taken me by my neck, and shaken me to pieces, and set me up for his mark.

13 His archers compasse me round about, he cleaveth my reins asunder, and doth not spare; he poureth out my gall upon the ground.

14 He breaketh me with breach upon breach; he runneth upon me like a giant.

15 I have sowed sackcloth upon my skin, and defiled my horn in the dust.

16 My face is foul with weeping, and on my eyelids *is* the shadow of death:

17 Not for any injustice in mine hands; also my prayer is pure.

18 O earth, cover not thou my blood, and let my cry have no place.

19 Also now, behold, my witnesse *is* in heaven, and my record *is* on high.

20 My friends scorn me: *but* mine eye poureth out *tears* unto God.

21 O that one might plead for a man with God, as a man *pleadeth* for his neighbour.

22 When a few years are come, then I shall go the way *whence* I shal not return.

CHAP. XVII.

1 *Job appealeth from men to God. 6 The unmercifull dealing of men with the afflicted, may astonish, but not discourage the righteous. 11 His hope is not in life but in death.*

MY breath is corrupt, my dayes are extinct, the graves *are ready* for me.

2 *Are there* not mockers with me? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation?

3 Lay down now, put me in a surety with thee; who *is* he *that* will strike hands with me?

4 For thou hast hid their heart from understanding: therefore shalt thou not exalt *them*.

5 He that speaketh flattery to *his* friends, even the eyes of his children shall fail.

6 He hath made me also a by-word of the people, & afore-time I was as a tabret.

7 Mine eye also is dim by reason of sorrow, and all my members *are* as a shadow.

8 Upright men shall be astonied at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.

9 The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.

10 But as for you all, do you return, and come now: for I cannot finde *one* wise man among you.

11 My dayes are past, my purposes are broken off, *even* the thoughts of my heart.

12 They change the night into day: the light *is* short, because of darkness.

13 If I wait, the grave *is* mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness.

14 I have said to corruption, Thou *art* my father: to the worm, *Thou art* my mother, and my sister.

15 And where *is* now my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it?

16 They shall go down to the bars of the pit, when *our* rest together *is* in the dust.

CHAP. XVIII.

1 *Bildad reproveth Job of presumption and impatiencie.* 5 *The calamities of the wicked.*

THen answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

2 How long *will it be*, *ere* you make an end of words? mark, and afterwards we will speak.

3 Wherefore are we counted as beasts, *and* reputed vile in your sight?

4 He teareth himself in his anger: shall the earth be forsaken for thee? and shall the rock be removed out of his place?

5 Yea, the light of the wicked shall be put out, and the spark of his fire shall not shine.

6 The light shall be dark in his tabernacle, and his candle shall be put out with him.

7 The steps of his strength shall be straitned, and his own counsel shall cast him down.

8 For he is cast into a net by his own feet, and he walketh upon a snare.

9 The

9 The grin shall take *him* by the heel, *and* the robber shall prevail against him.
10 The snare *is* laid for him in the ground, and a trap for him in the way.
11 Terrours shall make him afraid on every side, and shall drive him to his feet.
12 His strength shall be hunger-bitten, and destruction *shall be* ready at his side.
13 It shall devoure the strength of his skin: even the first-born of death shall devoure his strength.
14 His confidence shall be rooted out of his tabernacle, and it shall bring him to the king of terrours.
15 It shall dwell in his tabernacle, because *it is* none of his: brimstone shal be scattered upon his habitation.
16 His roots shall be dried up beneath, and above shall his branch be cut off.
17 His remembrance shall perish from the earth, and he shall have no name in the street.
18 He shall be driven from light into darkneſſe, and chaſed out of the world.
19 He shall neither have son nor nephew among his people, nor any remaining in his dwellings.
20 They that come after *him*, shall be astonied at his day, as they that went before were affrighted.
21 Surely such *are* the dwellings of the wicked, and this *is* the place *of him that* knoweth not God.

CHAP. XIX.

1 *Job complaining of his friends cruelty, sheweth there is miserie enough in him to feed their cruelty* 21 *He craveth pitie.* 25 *He beleeveth the reſurrection.*

THen Job answered and said,
2 How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words?
3 These ten times have ye reproached me: you are not ashamed *that* you make your selves strange to me.
4 And be it indeed *that* I have erred, mine errour remaineth with my self.
5 If indeed ye will magnifie *your selves* against me, and plead against me my reproach:
6 Know now that God hath overthrown me, and hath compaſſed me with his net.
7 Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard: I cry aloud, but *there is* no judgement.
8 He hath fenced up my way that I cannot paſſe, and he hath set darkneſſe in my paths.
9 He hath stript me of my glory, and taken the crown from my head.
10 He

10 He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and mine hope hath he removed like a tree.
11 He hath also kindled his wrath against me, and he counteth me unto him, as *one of* his enemies.
12 His troups come together, and raise up their way against me, and encamp round about my tabernacle.
13 He hath put my brethren far from me, and mine acquaintance are verily estranged from me.
14 My kinsfolk have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me.
15 They that dwell in mine house, and my maids, count me for a stranger: I am an aliant in their sight.
16 I called my servant, and he gave *me* no answer: I intreated him with my mouth.
17 My breath is strange to my wife, though I intreated for the childrens *sake* of mine own body.
18 Yea, young children despised me; I arose, and they spake against me.
19 All my inward friends abhorred me: and they whom I loved, are turned against me.
20 My bone cleaveth to my skin, and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth.
21 Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends, for the hand of God hath touched me.
22 Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh?
23 O that my words were now written, oh that they were printed in a book!
24 That they were graven with an iron pen and lead, in the rock for ever!
25 For I know *that* my redeemer liveth, and *that* he shall stand at the latter *day* upon the earth.
26 And *though* after my skin, *worms* destroy this *body*, yet in my flesh shall I see God:
27 Whom I shall see for my self, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; *though* my reins be consumed within me.
28 But ye should say, Why persecute we him, seeing the root of the matter is found in me?
29 Be ye afraid of the sword: for wrath *bringeth* the punishments of the sword, that ye may know *there* is a judgement.

CHAP. XX.

Zophar sheweth the state and portion of the wicked.

THen answered Zophar the Naamathite, and said,
2 Therefore do my thoughts cause me to

to answer, and for *this* I make haste.

3 I have heard the check of my reproch, and the spirit of my understanding causeth me to answer.

4 Knowest thou *not* this of old, since man was placed upon earth,

5 That the triumphing of the wicked *is* short, and the joy of the hypocrite *but* for a moment?

6 Though his excellencie mount up to the heavens, and his head reach unto the clouds:

7 *Yet* he shall perish for ever, like his own dung: they which have seen him shall say, Where *is* he?

8 He shall fly away as a dream, & shall not be found: yea, he shall be chased away as a vision of the night.

9 The eye also *which* saw him, shall *see him* no more; neither shall his place any more behold him.

10 His children shall seek to please the poore, and his hands shall restore their goods.

11 His bones are full *of the sin* of his youth, which shall lye down with him in the dust.

12 Though wickednesse be sweet in his mouth, *though* he hide it under his tongue;

13 *Though* he spare it, and forsake it not; but keep it still within his mouth:

14 *Yet* his meat in his bowels is turned, *it is* the gall of aspes within him.

15 He hath swallowed down riches, & he shall vomit them up again: God shall cast them out of his belly.

16 He shall suck the poyson of aspes: the vipers tongue shall slay him.

17 He shall not see the rivers, the flouds, the brooks of honey and butter.

18 That which he laboured for, shall he restore, and shall not swallow *it* down: according to *his* substance *shall* the restitution *be*, and he shall not rejoyce *therein*.

19 Because he hath oppressed, *and* hath forsaken the poore; *because* he hath violently taken away an house which he builded not:

20 Surely he shall not feel quietnesse in his belly, he shall not save of that which he desired.

21 There shall none of his meat be left, therefore shall no man look for his goods.

22 In the fulnesse of his sufficiencie he shall be in straits: every hand of the wicked shall come upon him.

23 *When* he is about to fill his belly, *God* shall cast the fury of his wrath upon him, and shall rain *it* upon him, while he is eating.

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10 He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and mine hope hath he removed like a tree.
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23 *When* he is about to fill his belly, *God* shall cast the fury of his wrath upon him, and shall rain *it* upon him while he is eating.

24 He shall flee from the iron weapon, and the bow of steel shall strike him through.

25 It is drawn and cometh out of the body; *yea,* the glistring sword cometh out of his gall; terrours *are* upon him.

26 All darkneſſe *shall be* hid in his secret places: a fire not blown shall consume him; it shall go ill with him that is left in his tabernacle.

27 The heaven shall reveal his iniquity; and the earth shall rise up against him.

28 The increase of his house shall depart, *and his goods* shall flow away in the day of his wrath.

29 This *is* the portion of a wicked man from God, and the heritage appointed unto him by God.

CHAP. XXI.

1 *Job sheweth that even in the judgement of man he hath reason to be grieved.* 7 *Sometimes the wicked do so prosper, as they despise God.* 16 *Sometime their destruction is manifest.* 22 *The happy and unhappy are alike in death.* 27 *The judgements of the wicked is in another world.*

BUt Job answered and said,

2 Hear diligently my speech, and let this be your consolations.

3 Suffer me that I may speak, and after that I have spoken, mock on.

4 As for me, *is* my complaint to man? and if *it were so*, why should not my spirit be troubled?

5 Mark me, and be astonished, and lay *your* hand upon *your* mouth.

6 Even when I remember, I am afraid, and trembling taketh hold on my flesh.

7 Wherefore do the wicked live, become old, yea, are mighty in power?

8 Their seed is established in their sight with them, and their offspring before their eyes.

9 Their houses *are* safe from fear, neither *is* the rod of God upon them.

10 Their bull gendereth and faileth not, their cow calveth, and casteth not her calf.

11 They send forth their little ones like a flock, and their children dance.

12 They take the timbrel and harp, and rejoyce at the sound of the organ.

13 They spend their daies in wealth, and in a moment go down to the grave.

14 There-

14 Therefore they say unto God, Depart from us: for we desire not the knowledge of thy ways.
15 What *is* the Almighty, that we should serve him? and what profit should we have if we pray unto him?
16 Lo, their good *is* not in their hand, the counsel of the wicked is far from me.
17 How oft is the candle of the wicked put out? and *how oft* cometh their destruction upon them? *God* distributeth sorrows in his anger.
18 They are as stubble before the winde, and as chaff that the storm carrieth away.
19 God layeth up his iniquity for his children: he rewardeth him, and he shall know *it*.
20 His eyes shall see his destruction, and he shall drink of the wrath of the Almighty.
21 For what pleasure *hath* he in his house after him, when the number of his moneths is cut off in the midst?
22 Shall *any* teach God knowledge? seeing he judgeth those that are high.
23 One dyeth in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet.
24 His breasts are full of milk, and his bones are moistened with marrow.
25 And another dyeth in the bitternesse of his soul, and never eateth with pleasure.
26 They shall lye down alike in the dust, and the worms shall cover them.
27 Behold, I know your thoughts, and the devices *which* ye wrongfully imagine against me.
28 For ye say, Where *is* the house of the prince? and where are the dwelling places of the wicked?
29 Have ye not asked them that go by the way? and do ye not know their tokens?
30 That the wicked is reserved to the day of destruction; they shall be brought forth to the day of wrath.
31 Who shall declare his way to his face? and who shall repay him *what* he hath done?
32 Yet shall he be brought to the grave, and shall remain in the tombe.
33 The clods of the valley shall be sweet unto him, and every man shall draw after him, as *there are* innumerable before him.
34 How then comfort ye me in vain, seeing in your answers there remaineth falshood?

CHAP.

CHAP. XXII.

1 Eliphaz sheweth that mans goodnesse profiteth not God. 5 He accuseth Job of divers sins. 21 He exhorteth him to repentance, with promises of mercie.

THen Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,
2 Can a man be profitable unto God as he that is wise may be profitable unto himself?
3 *Is it* any pleasure to the Almighty, that thou art righteous? or *is it* gain *to him* that thou makest thy waies perfect?
4 Will he reprove thee for fear of thee? will he enter with thee into judgement?
5 Is not thy wickednesse great? and thine iniquities infinite?
6 For thou hast taken a pledge from thy brother for nought, and stripped the naked of their clothing.
7 Thou hast not given water to the weary to drink, and thou hast withholden bread from the hungry.
8 But as for the mighty man, he had the earth, and the honourable man dwelt in it.
9 Thou hast sent widows away empty, and the armes of the fatherlesse have been broken.
10 Therefore snares *are* round about thee, and sudden fear troubleth thee;
11 Or darknesse *that* thou canst not see, and abundance of waters cover thee.
12 *Is* not God in the height of heaven? and behold the height of the starres, how high they are?
13 And thou saiest, How doth God know? can he judge through the dark cloud?
14 Thick clouds *are a* covering to him that he seeth not, and he walketh in the circuit of heaven.
15 Hast thou marked the old way which wicked men have troden?
16 Which were cut down out of time, whose foundation was overflown with a flood:
17 Which said unto God, Depart from us: and what can the Almighty do for them?
18 Yet he filled their houses with good things: but the counsell of the wicked is far from me.
19 The righteous see *it* and are glad: and the innocent laugh them to scorn.
20 Whereas our substance is not cut down, but the remnant of them the fire consumeth.
21 Acquaint now thy self with him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee.
22 Receive,

22 Receive, I pray thee, the law from his mouth, and lay up his words in thy heart.

23 If thou return to the Almighty, thou shalt be built up, thou shalt put away iniquity farre from thy tabernacles.

24 Then shalt thou lay up gold as dust, and the gold of Ophir as the stones of the brooks.

25 Yea, the Almighty shall be thy defence, and thou shalt have plenty of silver.

26 For then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty, and shalt lift up thy face unto God.

27 Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows.

28 Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee: and the light shall shine upon thy ways.

29 When *men* are cast down, then thou shalt say, *There is* lifting up: and he shall save the humble person.

30 He shall deliver the island of the innocent: and it is delivered by the pureness of thine hands.

CHAP. XXIII.

1 *Job longeth to appear before God, 6 in confidence of his mercy.* 8 *God who is invisible, observeth our wayes.* 11 *Jobs innocencie.* 13 *Gods decree is immutable.*

THen Job answered and said,

2 Even to day *is* my complaint bitter: my stroke is heavier then my groning.

3 O that I knew where I might finde him! *that* I might come even to his seat!

4 I would order *my* cause before him, and fill my mouth with arguments.

5 I would know the words *which* he would answer me, and understand what he would say unto me.

6 Will he plead against me with *his* great power? no, but he would put *strength* in me.

7 There the righteous might dispute with him; so should I be delivered for ever from my judge.

8 Behold, I go forward, but he *is* not *there*; and backward, but I cannot perceive him:

9 On the left *hand* where he doth work, but I cannot behold *him*: he hideth himself on the right *hand*, that I cannot see *him*.

10 But he knoweth the way that I take: *when* he hath tryed me, I shall come forth as gold.

11 My foot hath held his steps, his way have I kept, and not declined,

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10 But he knoweth the way that I take: *when* he hath tryed me, I shall come forth as gold.

11 My foot hath held his steps, his way have I kept, and not declined.

12 Neither

12 Neither have I gone back from the commandment of his lips, I have esteemed the words of his mouth, more then my necessary *food*.

13 But he *is* in one *minde*, and who can turn him? and *what* his soul desireth, even *that* he doth.

14 For he performeth the thing that is appointed for me: and many such things *are* with him.

15 Therefore am I troubled at his presence: when I consider, I am afraid of him.

16 For God maketh my heart soft, and the Almighty troubleth me.

17 Because I was not cut off before the darkenesse, neither hath he covered the darkenesse from my face.

CHAP. XXIV.

1 *Wickednesse goeth often unpunished.* 17 *There is a secret judgement for the wicked.*

WHy, seeing times are not hidden from the Almighty, do they that know him not see his daies?

2 *Some* remove the land-markes; they violently take away flocks, and feed *thereof*.

3 They drive away the asse of the fatherlesse, they take the widows ox for a pledge.

4 They turn the needy out of the way: the poore of the earth hide themselves together.

5 Behold, as wilde asses in the desert, go they forth to their work, rising betimes for a prey: the wildernesse *yeeldeth* food for them, *and* for *their* children.

6 They reap every one his corn in the field: and they gather the vintage of the wicked.

7 They cause the naked to lodge without clothing, that they have no covering in the cold.

8 They are wet with the showers of the mountains, and embrace the rock for want of a shelter.

9 They pluck the fatherlesse from the breast, and take a pledge of the poore.

10 They cause *him* to go naked without clothing: and they take away the sheaf *from* the hungry.

11 *Which* make oyl within their wals, *and* tread *their* wine-presses, and suffer thirst.

12 Men groan from out of the city, and the soul of the wounded crieth out: yet God layeth not folly *to them*.

13 They are of those that rebell against the light, they know not the wayes thereof, nor abide in the paths thereof.

14 The murderer rising with the light, killeth the poore and needy, and in the night is as a thief.

15 The

15 The eye also of the adulterer waiteth for the twilight, saying, No eye shall see me: and disguiseth *his* face.

16 In the dark they dig through houses, *which* they had marked for themselves in the day time: they know not the light.

17 For the morning *is* to them even as the shadow of death: if *one* know *them*, *they are in* the terrours of the shadow of death.

18 He *is* swift as the waters, their portion is cursed in the earth: he beholdeth not the way of the vineyards.

19 Drought and heat consume the snow waters: *so doth* the grave *those which* have sinned.

20 The wombe shall forget him, the worm shall feed sweetly on him, he shall be no more remembred, and wickednesse shall be broken as a tree.

21 He evil intreateth the barren *that* beareth not: and doth not good to the widow.

22 He draweth also the mighty with his power: he riseth up, and no *man* is sure of life.

23 *Though* it be given him *to be* in safety, whereon he resteth; yet his eyes *are* upon their wayes.

24 They are exalted for a little while, but are gone and brought low, they are taken out of the way as all *other*, and cut off as the tops of the eares of corn.

25 And if *it be* not so now, who will make me a liar, and make my speech nothing worth?

CHAP. XXV.

1 *Bildad sheweth that man cannot be justified before God.*

THen answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

2 Dominion and fear *are* with him, he maketh peace in his high places.

3 Is there any number of his armies? and upon whom doth not his light arise?

4 How then can man be justified with God? or how can he be clean that is born of a woman?

5 Behold even to the moon, and it shineth not; yea the stars are not pure in his sight.

6 How much lesse man, *that is* a worme? and the son of man *which is* a worm?

CHAP. XXVI.

1 *Job reproving the uncharitable spirit of Bildad,* 5 *acknowledgeth the power of God to be infinite and unsearchable.*

BUt Iob answered and said,

2 How hast thou helped *him that is* without power?

power? how saveſt thou the arm that hath no ſtrength?
3 How haſt thou counſelled him that hath no wiſe
dome? and how haſt thou plentifully declared the
thing, as it is?
4 To whom haſt thou uttered words? and whoſe
ſpirit came from thee?
5 Dead things are formed from under the waters
and the inhabitants thereof.
6 Hell is naked before him, and deſtruction hath
no covering.
7 He ſtretcheth out the north over the empty place
and hangeth the earth upon nothing.
8 He bindeth up the waters in his thick clouds
and the cloud is not rent under them.
9 He holdeth back the face of his throne, and ſprea
eth his cloud upon it.
10 He hath compaſſed the waters with bounds
untill the day and night come to an end.
11 The pillars of heaven tremble, and are aſtoniſhe
at his reproof.
12 He divideth the ſea with his power, and by h
underſtanding he ſmiteth through the prond.
13 By his ſpirit he hath garniſhed the heavens
his hand hath formed the crooked ſerpent.
14 Lo, theſe are parts of his wayes, but how little
a portion is heard of him? but the thunder of h
power who can underſtand?

CHAP. XXVII.

*1 Job proteſteth his ſincerity. 8 The hypocrite is wit
out hope. 11 The bleſſings which the wicked hav
are turned into curſes.*

MOreover, Job continued his parable, and ſa
2 As God liveth, who hath taken away my jud
ment, and the Almighty, who hath vexed my ſoul
3 All the while my breath is in me, and the ſpi
of God is in my noſtrils;
4 My lips ſhall not ſpeak wickedneſſe, nor
tongue utter deceit.
5 God forbid that I ſhould juſtifie you: till I di
I will not remove my integritie from me.
6 My righteouſneſſe I hold faſt, and will not let it
my heart ſhall not reproach me ſo long as I live.
7 Let mine enemie be as the wicked, and he t
riſeth up againſt me, as the unrighteous.
8 For what is the hope of the hypocrite, thou

hath gained, when God taketh away his ſoul?
9 Will God hear his cry when trouble cometh
on him?
10 Will he delight himſelf in the Almighty?
ill he alwayes call upon God?
11 I will teach you by the hand of God: *that* which
with the almighty, will I not conceal.
12 Behold, all ye your ſelves have ſeen *it*, why then
e ye thus altogether vain?
13 This *is* the portion of a wicked man with God,
d the heritage of oppreſſours, *which* they ſhall re-
ive of the Almighty.
14 If his children be multiplied, *it is* for the ſword:
d his offspring ſhall not be ſatisfied with bread.
15 Thoſe that remain of him ſhall be buried in
eath: and his widows ſhall not weep.
16 Though he heap up ſilver as the duſt, and
repare raiment as the clay;
17 He may prepare *it*, but the juſt ſhall put *it* on,
nd the innocent ſhall divide the ſilver.
18 He buildeth his houſe as a moth, and as a
ooth *that* the keeper maketh.
19 The rich man ſhall lie down, but he ſhall not
e gathered: he openeth his eyes, and he *is* not.
20 Terrours take hold on him as waters, a tempeſt
eaſeth him away in the night.
21 The eaſt-winde carrieth him away, and he de-
arteth: and as a ſtorm hurleth him out of his place.
22 For *God* ſhall caſt upon him, and not ſpare: he
would fain flee out of his hand.
23 *Men* ſhall clap their hands at him, and ſhall
iſſe him out of his place.

CHAP. XXVIII.

There is a knowledge of naturall things. 12 But wiſe-dome is an excellent gift of God.

Surely, there is a vein for the ſilver, and a place
for gold *where* they fine *it*.
2 Iron is taken out of the earth, and braſſe *is*
molten *out of* the ſtone.
3 He ſetteth an end to darkneſſe, and ſearcheth out
ll perfection: the ſtones of darkneſſe and the ſhadow
f death.
4 The flood breaketh out from the inhabitant;
even the waters forgotten of the foot: they are dried
up, they are gone away from men.
5 As for the earth, out of it cometh bread:

and under is turned up as it were fire.

6 The stones of it *are* the place of saphires: and it hath dust of gold.

7 *There is* a path which no fowl knoweth, and which the vultures eye hath not seen.

8 The lions whelps have not troden it, nor the fierce lion passed by it.

9 He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots.

10 He cutteth out rivers among the rocks, and his eye seeth every precious thing.

11 He bindeth the floods from overflowing; and the thing that is hid, bringeth he forth to light.

12 But where shall wisedome be found? and where *is* the place of understanding?

13 Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

14 The depth saith, It *is* not in me: and the sea saith, *It is* not with me.

15 It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed *for* the price thereof.

16 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the saphire.

17 The gold and the chrystall cannot equall it: and the exchange of it *shall not be for* jewels of fine gold.

18 No mention shall be made of corall, or of pearls: for the price of wisedome *is* above rubies.

19 The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equall it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

20 Whence then cometh wisedome? and where *is* the place of understanding?

21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the aire.

22 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

23 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven.

25 To make the weight for the windes, and he weigheth the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it, he prepared it, yea and searched it out.

28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord,

ed, that *is* wisdome, and to depart from evil *is* derstanding.

CHAP. XXIX.

Job bemoaneth his former prosperity and honour.

MOreover, Iob continued his parable, and said,
2 Oh that I were as *in* moneths past, as *in* the yes *when* God preserved me:
3 When his candle shined upon my head, *and when* by his light I walked *through* darknesse:
4 As I was in the daies of my youth, when the cret of God *was* upon my tabernacle:
5 When the Almighty *was* yet with me, *when* my ildren *were* about me:
6 When I washed my steps with butter, and the ck poured me out rivers of oyl:
7 When I went out to the gate, thorow the city, *hen* I prepared my seat in the street:
8 The young men saw me, and hid themselves: and ie aged arose, *and* stood up.
9 The princes refrained talking, and laid *their* hand n their mouth.
10 The nobles held their peace, and their tongue leaved to the roof of their mouth.
11 When the ear heard *me*, then it blessed me, and when the eye saw *me*, it gave witnesse to me:
12 Because I delivered the poore that cried, and he fatherlesse, and *him that had* none to help him.
13 The blessing of him that was ready to perish, came pon me: and I caused the widows heart to sing for joy.
14 I put on righteousnesse, and it clothed me: my udgement *was* as a robe and a diademe.
15 I was eyes to the blinde, & feet *was* I to the lame.
16 I *was* a father to the poore: and the cause *which* I knew not, I searched out.
17 And I brake the jawes of the wicked, and pluckt he spoil out of his teeth.
18 Then I said, I shall dye in my nest, and I shall multiply *my* daies as the sand.
19 My root *was* spread out by the waters, and the dew lay all night upon my branch.
20 My glory *was* fresh in me, and my bow was renewed in my hand.
21 Unto me *men* gave ear and waited, and kept silence at my counsell.
22 After my words they spake not again, and my speech dropped upon them.

23 And they waited for me, as for the rain, and they opened their mouth wide as for the latter rain.

24 If I laughed on them, they beleeved it not, and the light of my countenance they cast not down.

25 I chose out their way, and sate chief, & dwelt as a king in the army, as one that comforteth the mourners.

CHAP. XXX.

1 *Job honour is turned into extreme contempt.* 15 *His prosperity into calamity.*

But now they that are younger then I, have me in derision, whose fathers I would have disdained to have set with the dogs of my flock.

2 Yea, whereto might the strength of their hands profit me, in whom old age was perished?

3 For want and famine they were solitary: fleeing into the wildernesse in former time desolate & waste.

4 Who cut up mallows by the bushes, and juniper roots for their meat.

5 They were driven forth from among men, (they cried after them, as after a thief.)

6 To dwell in the clifts of the valleys, in caves of the earth, and in the rocks:

7 Among the bushes they brayed, under the nettles they were gathered together.

8 They were children of fools, yea children of base men: they were viler then the earth.

9 And now am I their song, yea, I am their by-word.

10 They abhor me, they flee far from me, and spare not to spit in my face.

11 Because he hath loosed my cord, and afflicted me, they have also let loose the bridle before me.

12 Upon my right hand rise the youth, they push away my feet, and they raise up against me the waies of their destruction.

13 They mar my path, they set forward my calamitie, they have no helper.

14 They came upon me as a wide breaking in of waters: in the desolation they rolled themselves upon me.

15 Terrours are turned upon me: they pursue my soul as the winde: and my welfare passeth away as a cloud.

16 And now my soul is poured out upon me; the daies of affliction have taken hold upon me.

17 My bones are pierced in me in the night season: and my sinews take no rest.

18 By the great force of my disease, is my garment changed:

changed: it bindeth me about as the collar of my coat.

19 He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like dust and ashes.

20 I cry unto thee, and thou dost not hear me: I stand up, and thou regardest me not.

21 Thou art become cruell to me: with thy strong hand thou opposest thy self against me.

22 Thou liftest me up to the winde: thou causest me to ride upon it, and dissolvest my substance.

23 For I know that thou wilt bring me to death, and to the house appointed for all living.

24 Howbeit he will not stretch out his hand to the grave, though they cry in his destruction.

25 Did not I weep for him that was in trouble? was not my soul grieved for the poore?

26 When I looked for good, then evil came unto me: and when I waited for light, there came darkneſſe.

27 My bowels boyled and rested not: the dayes of affliction prevented me.

28 I went mourning without the sun: I stood up, and I cryed in the congregation.

29 I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to owls.

30 My skin is black upon me, and my bones are burnt with heat.

31 My harp also is turned to mourning, and my organ into the voice of them that weep.

CHAP. XXXI.

1 *Job maketh a solemn profeſſation of his integrity in severall duties.*

I Made a covenant with mine eyes, why then should I think upon a maid?

2 For what portion of God *is there* from above? And *what* inheritance of the Almighty from on high?

3 *Is* not destruction to the wicked? And a strange *punishment* to the workers of iniquity?

4 Doth not he see my wayes, and count all my steps?

5 If I have walked with vanity, or if my foot hath hasted to deceit;

6 Let me be weighed in an even balance, that God may know mine integrity.

7 If my step hath turned out of the way, and mine heart walked after mine eyes, and if any blot hath cleaved to my hands:

8 *Then* let me sow, and let another eat; yea let my offspring be rooted out.

9 If mine heart have been deceived by a woman,
or if I have laid wait at my neighbours doore:
10 *Then* let my wife grinde unto another, and let
others bow down upon her.
11 For this *is* an hainous crime, yea it *is* an iniquity
to be punished by the judges.
12 For it *is* a fire *that* consumeth to destruction,
and would root out all mine increase.
13 If I did despise the cause of my man-servant, or
of my maid-servant, when they contended with me:
14 What then shall I do when God riseth up? And
when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?
15 Did not he that made me *in* the womb, make
him? And did not one fashion us in the womb?
16 If I have withheld the poore from *their* desire,
or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail:
17 Or have eaten my morsel my self alone, and the
fatherlesse hath not eaten thereof:
18 (For from my youth he was brought up with
me, as *with* a father, and I have guided her from
my mothers womb)
19 If I have seen any perish for want of clothing,
or any poore without covering:
20 If his loyns have not blessed me, and *if* he
were *not* warmed with the fleece of my sheep:
21 If I have lift up my hand against the fatherles,
when I saw my help in the gate:
22 *Then* let mine arm fall from my shoulder-
blade, and mine arm be broken from the bone.
23 For destruction *from* God *was* a terrour to me,
and by reason of his highnes I could not endure.
24 If I have made gold my hope, or have said to the
fine gold, *Thou art* my confidence:
25 If I rejoyced because my wealth was great,
and because mine hand had gotten much:
26 If I beheld the sun when it shined, or the moon
walking *in* brightnesse:
27 And my heart hath been secretly enticed, or my
mouth hath kissed my hand:
28 This also *were* an iniquity *to be punished by the*
judge: for I should have denied the God *that is* above.
29 If I rejoyced at the destruction of him that
hated me, or lift up my self when evil found him:
30 (Neither have I suffered my mouth to sin, by
wishing a curse to his soul)
31 If the men of my tabernacle said not, Oh that
we

we had of his flesh? we cannot be satisfied.

31 The stranger did not lodge in the street: *but* I opened my doores to the traveller.

33 If I covered my transgressions, as Adam by hiding mine iniquity in my bosome:

34 Did I fear a great multitude, or did the contempt of families terrifie me: that I kept silence, *and* went not out of the doore?

35 O that one would hear me! behold, my desire is, *that* the Almighty would answer me, and that mine adversary had written a book.

36 Surely I would take it upon my shoulder, *and* binde it *as* a crown to me.

37 I would declare unto him the number of my steps, as a prince would I go near unto him.

38 If my land cry against me, or that the furrows likewise thereof complain:

39 If I have eaten the fruits thereof without money, or have caused the owners thereof to lose their life:

40 Let thistles grow in stead of wheat, and cockle In stead of barley. The words of Job are ended.

CHAP. XXXII.

1 *Elihu is angry with Job, and his three friends.* 6 *Because wisedome cometh not from age, he excuseth the boldenes of his youth.* 11 *He reproveth them for not satisfying of Job* 16 *His zeal to speak.*

SO these three men ceased to answer Job, because he *was* righteous in his own eyes.

2 Then was kindled the wrath of Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite, of the kindred of Ram: against Job was his wrath kindled, because he justified himself rather then God.

3 Also against his three friends was his wrath kindled, because they had found no answer, and *yet* had condemned Job.

4 Now Elihu had waited till Job had spoken, because they *were* elder then he.

5 When Elihu saw that *there was* no answer in the mouth of these three men, then his wrath was kindled.

6 And Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite answered and said, I *am* young, and ye *are* very old, wherefore I was afraid, and durst not shew you mine opinion.

7 I said, Dayes should speak, and multitude of years should teach wisedome.

8 But there is a spirit in man: and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding.

9 Great men are not *always* wise: neither do the aged understand judgement.

10 Therefore I said, Hearken to me, I also will shew mine opinion.

11 Behold, I waited for your words; I gave ear to your reasons, whilest you searched out what to say.

12 Yea, I attended unto you: and behold, *there was* none of you that convinced Job, *or* that answered his words:

13 Lest ye should say, We have found out wisedome: God thrusteth him down, not man.

14 Now he hath not directed *his* words against me: neither will I answer him with your speeches.

15 They were amazed, they answered no more: they left off speaking.

16 When I had waited, (for they spake not, but stood still *and* answered no more)

17 *I said*, I will answer also my part, I also will shew mine opinion.

18 For I am full of matter, the spirit within me constraineth me.

19 Behold, my belly *is* as wine *which* hath no vent, it is ready to burst like new bottles.

20 I will speak that I may be refreshed: I will open my lips, and answer.

21 Let me not, I pray you, accept any mans person, neither let me give flattering titles unto man.

22 For I know not to give flattering titles, *in so doing* my maker would soon take me away.

CHAP. XXXIII.

1 Elihu offereth himself in stead of God, with sincerity and meekness to reason with Job. 8 He excuseth God from giving man an account of his wayes, by his greatness. 14 God calleth man to repentance by visions, 19 by afflictions, 23 and by his ministery. 31 He inciteth Job to attention.

WHerefore Job, I pray thee, hear my speeches, and hearken to all my words.

2 Behold, now I have opened my mouth, my tongue hath spoken in my mouth.

3 My words *shall be of* the uprightness of my heart: and my lips shall utter knowledge clearly.

4 The spirit of God hath made me, and the breath of the Almighty hath given me life.

5 If thou canst answer me, set *thy words* in order before me, stand up.

6 Behold,

6 Behold, I *am* according to thy wish in Gods stead: I also am formed out of the clay.
7 Behold, my terrour shall not make thee afraid, neither shall my hand be heavie upon thee.
8 Surely thou hast spoken in mine hearing, and I have heard the voice of *thy* words, *saying*,
9 I *am* clean without transgression, I *am* innocent; neither *is there* iniquity in me.
10 Behold, he findeth occasions against me, he counteth me for his enemy
11 He putteth my feet in the stocks, he marketh all my paths.
12 Behold, *in* this thou art not just: I will answer thee, that God is greater then man.
13 Why doest thou strive against him? for he giveth not account of any of his matters.
14 For God speaketh once, yea twice, *yet man* perceiveth it not.
15 In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumbrings upon the bed:
16 Then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction,
17 That he may withdraw man *from his* purpose, and hide pride from man.
18 He keepeth back his soul from the pit, and his life from perishing by the sword.
19 He is chastened also with pain upon his bed, and the multitude of his bones with strong *pain*.
20 So that his life abhorreth bread, and his soul dainty meat.
21 His flesh is consumed away that it cannot be seen, and his bones *that* were not seen, stick out.
22 His soul draweth near unto the grave, and his life to the destroyers.
23 If there be a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to shew unto man his uprightnesse:
24 Then he is gracious unto him, and saith, Deliver him from going down to the pit, I have found a ransome
25 His flesh shall be fresher then a childes: he shall return to the dayes of his youth.
26 He shall pray unto God, and he will be favourable unto him, and he shall see his face with joy: for he will render unto man his righteousnesse.
27 He looketh upon men, *and* if *any* say, I have sinned,

sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not:

28 He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light.

29 Lo, all these things worketh God oftentimes with man,

30 To bring back his soul from the pit, to be enlightned with the light of the living.

31 Marke well, O Job, hearken unto me, hold thy peace, and I will speak.

32 If thou hast any thing to say, answer me: speak for I desire to justifie thee.

33 If not, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, and I shall teach thee wisedome.

CHAP. XXXIIII.

1 *Elihu accuseth Job for charging God with injustice.* 10 *God omnipotent cannot be unjust.* 31 *Man must humble himself unto God.* 34 *Elihu reproveth Job.*

FUrthermore Elihu answered, and said,

2 Hear my words, O ye wisemen, and give ear unto me, ye that have knowledge.

3 For the ear trieth words, as the mouth tasteth meat.

4 Let us chose to us judgement: let us know among our selves what *is* good.

5 For Job hath said, I am righteous: and God hath taken away my judgement.

6 Should I lie against my right? my wound *is* incurable without transgression.

7 What man *is* like Job, *who* drinketh up scorning like water?

8 Which goeth in company with the workers of iniquitie, and walketh with wicked men.

9 For he hath said, It profiteth a man nothing, that he should delight himself with God.

10 Therefore hearken unto me, ye men of understanding: far be it from God, *that he should do* wickednesse, and from the Almighty, *that he should commit* iniquitie.

11 For the work of a man shall he render unto him, and cause every man to finde according to *his* wayes.

12 Yea, surely God will not do wickedly, neither will the Almighty pervert judgement.

13 Who hath given him a charge over the earth? or who hath disposed the whole world?

14 If he set his heart upon man, *if* he gather unto himself his spirit and his breath;

15 All flesh shall perish together, and man shall turn again unto dust,

16 If

16 If now *thou hast* understanding, hear this: hearken to the voice of my words.

17 Shall even he that hateth right govern? and wilt thou condemn him that is most just?

18 *Is it fit* to say to a king, *Thou art* wicked? *and* to princes, *Ye are* ungodly?

19 *How much lesse to him* that accepteth not the persons of princes, nor regardeth the rich more then the poore? for they all *are* the work of his hands.

20 In a moment shall they die, and the people shall be troubled at midnight, and passe away: and the mighty shall be taken away without hand.

21 For his eyes *are* upon the wayes of man, and he seeth all his goings.

22 *There is* no darknesse, nor shadow of death, where the workers of iniquity may hide themselves.

23 For he will not lay upon man more *then right*; that he should enter into judgement with God.

24 He shall break in pieces mighty men without number, and set others in their stead.

25 Therefore he knoweth their works, and he overturneth *them* in the night, so that they are destroyed.

26 He striketh them as wicked men in the open sight of others:

27 Because they turned back from him, and would not consider any of his wayes.

28 So that they cause the cry of the poore to come unto him, and he heareth the cry of the afflicted.

29 When he giveth quietnesse, who then can make trouble? and when he hideth *his* face, who then can behold him? whether *it be done* against a nation, or against a man only:

30 That the hypocrite reigne not, lest the people be ensnared.

31 Surely it is meet to be said unto God, I have born *chastisement*, I will not offend *any more*.

32 *That which* I see not, teach thou me; if I have done iniquity, I will do no more.

33 *Should it be* according to thy minde? he will recompense it, whether thou refuse, or whether thou choose, and not I: therefore speak what thou knowest.

34 Let men of understanding tell me, and let a wise man hearken unto me.

35 Job hath spoken without knowledge, and his words *were* without wisedome.

36 My desire *is that* Job may be tried unto the end,

end, because of *his* answers for wicked men.

37 For he addeth rebellion unto his sin, he clappeth *his hands* amongst us, and multiplieth his words against God.

CHAP. XXXV.

1 *Comparison is not to be made with God.* 9 *Many cry in their afflictions, but are not heard for want of faith.*

ELihu spake moreover, and said,

2 Thinkest thou this to be right, *that* thou saidst, My righteousnesse *is* more then Gods?

3 For thou saidst, What advantage will it be unto thee, *and*, What profit shall I have *if I be cleansed* from my sin?

4 I will answer thee, and thy companions with thee.

5 Look unto the heavens, and see, and behold the clouds *which* are higher then thou.

6 If thou sinnest, what doest thou against him? or *if* thy transgressions be multiplied, what doest thou unto him?

7 If thou be righteous, what givest thou him? Or what receiveth he of thine hand?

8 Thy wickednesse *may hurt* a man as thou *art*; and thy righteousnesse *may profit* the son of man.

9 By reason of the multitude of oppressions, they make *the oppressed* to cry: they cry out by reason of the arm of the mighties.

10 But none saith, Where *is* God my maker, who giveth songs in the night?

11 Who teacheth us more then the beasts of the earth, and maketh us wiser then the fowls of heaven.

12 There they cry, (but none giveth answer) because of the pride of evill men.

13 Surely God will not hear vanitie, neither will the Almightie regard it.

14 Although thou sayest thou shalt not see him, *yet* Judgement *is* before him, therefore trust thou in him.

15 But now because *it is* not *so*, he hath visited in his anger, yet he knoweth *it* not in great extremitie:

16 Therefore doth Job open his mouth in vain: he multiplieth words without knowledge.

CHAP. XXXVI.

1 *Elihu sheweth how God is just in his wayes.* 16 *How Jobs sins hinder Gods blessings.* 24 *Gods works are to be magnified.*

ELihu also proceeded, and said,

2 Suffer me a little, and I will shew thee, that I have

ve yet to speak on Gods behalf.

3 I will fetch my knowledge from afar, and will
cribe righteousnesse to my maker.

4 For truly, my words *shall* not *be* false: he that *is*
erfect in knowledge *is* with thee.

5 Behold, God *is* mighty, and despiseth not *any*: *he*
mighty in strength *and* wisedome.

6 He preserveth not the life of the wicked: but gi-
eth right to the poore.

7 He withdraweth not his eyes from the righ-
eous: but with kings *are they* on the throne,
yea, he doth establish them for ever, and they are
exalted.

8 And *if they be* bound in fetters, *and* be holden
in cords of affliction:

9 Then he sheweth them their work, and their
transgressions that they have exceeded.

10 He openeth also their ear to discipline, and
commandeth that they return from iniquitie.

11 If they obey and serve *him*, they shall spend their
dayes in prosperitie, and their years in pleasures.

12 But if they obey not, they shall perish by the
sword, and they shall die without knowledge.

13 But the hypocrites in heart heap up wrath: they
cry not when he bindeth them.

14 They die in youth, and their life *is* among the
unclean.

15 He delivereth the poore in his affliction, and
openeth their ears in oppression.

16 Even so would he have removed thee out of the
strait *into* a broad place, where *there is* no straitnesse,
and that which should be set on thy table, *should*
be full of fatnesse.

17 But thou hast fulfilled the judgement of the
wicked: judgement and justice take hold *on thee*.

18 Because *there is* wrath, *beware* lest he take thee
away with *his* stroke: then a great ransome cannot
deliver thee.

19 Will he esteem thy riches? No, not gold, nor
all the forces of strength.

20 Desire not the night, when people are cut off
in their place.

21 Take heed, regard not iniquitie: for this hast
thou chosen rather then affliction.

22 Behold, God exalteth by his power: who teach-
eth like him?

23 Who

23 Who hath enjoyned him his way? or w
can say, Thou hast wrought iniquitie?
24 Remember that thou magnifie his wor
which men behold.
25 Every man may see it, man may behold *it* afar
26 Behold, God *is* great, and we know *him* n
neither can the number of his years be searched out.
27 For he maketh small the drops of water: th
poure down rain according to the vapour thereof:
28 Which the clouds do drop, *and* distill upon m
abundantly.
29 Also can any understand the spreadings of t
clouds, *or* the noise of his tabernacle?
30 Behold, he spreadeth his light upon it, and c
vereth the bottome of the sea.
31 For by them judgeth he the people, he give
meat in abundance.
32 With clouds he covereth the light; and comma
deth it *not to shine*, by *the cloud* that cometh betwix
33 The noise thereof sheweth concerning it, the ca
tell also concerning the vapour.

CHAP. XXXVII.

1 *God is to be feared because of his great works.*
15 *His wisedome is unsearchable in them.*

AT this also my heart trembleth, and is move
out of his place.
2 Hear attentively the noise of his voice, an
the sound *that* goeth out of his mouth.
3 He directeth it under the whole heaven, and hi
lightning unto the ends of the earth.
4 After it a voice roareth: he thundreth with th
voice of his excellencie, and he will not stay them
when his voice is heard.
5 God thundreth marvellously with his voice, grea
things doth he, which we cannot comprehend.
6 For he saith to the snow, Be thou on the earth
likewise to the small rain, and to the great rain of hi
strength.
7 He sealeth up the hand of every man; that all
men may know his work.
8 Then the beasts go into dens, and remain in
their places.
9 Out of the south cometh the whirlewinde: and
cold out of the north.
10 By the breath of God, frost is given: and the
breadth of the waters is straitned.

11 Alſo

11 Also by watering he wearieth the thick cloud: he scattereth his bright cloud.

12 And it is turned round about by his counsels: that they may do whatsoever he commandeth them upon the face of the world in the earth.

13 He causeth it to come, whether for correction, or for his land, or for mercy.

14 Hearken unto this, O Job: stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

15 Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light of his cloud to shine?

16 Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

17 How thy garments are warm, when he quieteth the earth by the south *wind*?

18 Hast thou with him spread out the sky, *which is* strong, *and* as a molten looking glasse?

19 Teach us what we shall say unto him: *for* we cannot order *our speech* by reason of darkenesse.

20 Shall it be told him that I speak? if a man speak, surely he shall be swallowed up.

21 And now *men* see not the bright light which *is* in the clouds: but the winde passeth and cleanseth them.

22 Fair weather cometh out of the north: with God is terrible majestie.

23 Touching the Almightie, we cannot finde him out: *he is* excellent in power, and in judgement, and in plentie of justice; he will not afflict.

24 Men do therefore fear him: he respecteth not any that are wise of heart.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

God challengeth Job to answer. 4 God by his mighty works convinceth Job of ignorance, 31 & of imbecillitie.

THen the LORD answered Job out of the whirlewinde, and said,

2 Who *is* this that darkneth counsel by words without knowledge?

3 Gird up now thy loyns like a man; for I will demand of thee, and answer thou me.

4 Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth? declare, if thou hast understanding.

5 Who hath laid the measures thereof, if thou knowest? or who hath stretched the line upon it?

6 Whereupon are the foundations thereof fastened? or who laid the corner-stone thereof?

7 When the morning stars sang together, and

all the sons of God shouted for joy.

8 Or *who* shut up the sea with doores? when it brake forth *as if* it had issued out of the womb?

9 When I made the cloud the garment thereof, and thick darknesse a swadling band for it,

10 And brake up for it my decreed *place*, and set bars and doores,

11 And said, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.

12 Hast thou commanded the morning since thy dayes? *and* caused the day-spring to know *his* place;

13 That it might take hold of the ends of the earth, that the wicked might be shaken out of it?

14 *It is* turned as clay *to* the seal, and they stand as a garment.

15 And from the wicked their light is with-holden, and the high arm shall be broken.

16 Hast thou entred into the springs of the sea? or hast thou walked in the search of the depth?

17 Have the gates of death been opened unto thee? or hast thou seen the doores of the shadow of death?

18 Hast thou perceived the breadth of the earth? declare if thou knowest it all.

19 Where is the way where light dwelleth? and as for darknesse, where *is* the place thereof?

20 That thou shouldest take it to the bound thereof, and that thou shouldest know the pathes *to* the house thereof.

21 Knowest thou *it*, because thou wast then born, or *because* the number of thy dayes *is* great?

22 Hast thou entred into the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail,

23 Which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battell and war?

24 By what way is the light parted? *which* scattereth the east winde upon the earth?

25 Who hath divided a water-course for the overflowing of waters? or a way for the lightning of thunder;

26 To cause it to rain on the earth, *where* no man is; on the wilderneſse wherein *there is* no man;

27 To satisfie the desolate and waste *ground*, and to cause the bud of the tender herb to spring forth?

28 Hath the rain a father? or who hath begotten the drops of the dew?

29 Out of whose womb came the ice? and the hoary frost of heaven, who hath gendred it?

30 The

30 The waters are hid as *with a* stone, and the face of the deep is frozen.

31 Canst thou binde the sweet influences of Pleiades? or loose the bands of Orion?

32 Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season, or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons?

33 Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven? canst thou set the dominion thereof in the earth?

34 Canst thou lift up thy voice to the clouds, that abundance of waters may cover thee?

35 Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, Here we *are*?

36 Who hath put wisedome in the inward parts? or who hath given understanding to the heart?

37 Who can number the clouds in wisedome? or who can stay the bottles of heaven,

38 When the dust groweth into hardnesse, and the clods cleave fast together?

39 Wilt thou hunt the prey for the lion? or fill the appetite of the young lions,

40 When they couch in *their* dens, *and* abide in the covert to lie in wait?

41 Who provideth for the raven his food? when his young ones cry unto God, they wander for lack of meat.

CHAP. XXXIX.

1 *Of the wilde goats and hindes,* 5 *Of the wilde asse,* 9 *the unicorn,* 13 *the peacock, storke, and ostrich,* 19 *the horse,* 26 *the hawk,* 27 *the eagle.*

KNowest thou the time when the wilde goats of the rock bring forth? *or* canst thou mark when the hindes do calve?

2 Canst thou number the moneths *that* they fulfill? or knowest thou the time when they bring forth?

3 They bow themselves, they bring forth their young ones, they cast out their sorrows.

4 Their young ones are in good liking, they grow up with corn: they go forth, and return not unto them.

5 Who hath sent out the wilde asse free, or who hath loosed the bands of the wilde asse?

6 Whose house I have made the wildernesse, and the barren land his dwellings.

7 He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver.

8 The range of the mountains *is* his pasture, and he searcheth after every green thing.

all the sons of God shouted for joy.

8 Or *who* shut up the sea with doores? when it brake forth *as if* it had issued out of the womb?

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7 He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver.

8 The range of the mountains *is* his pasture, and he searcheth after every green thing.

9 Will the unicorne be willing to serve thee? or abide by thy crib?

10 Canst thou binde the unicorn with his band in the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after thee?

11 Wilt thou trust him, because his strength is great? or wilt thou leave thy labour to him?

12 Wilt thou beleeve him that he will bring home thy seed? and gather *it into* thy barn?

13 *Gavest thou* the goodly wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the ostrich?

14 Which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in the dust,

15 And forgetteth that the foot may crush them, or that the wilde beast may break them.

16 She *is* hardened against her young ones, as though *they were* not hers: her labour is in vaine without fear,

17 Because God hath deprived her of wisedome, neither hath he imparted to her understanding.

18 What time she lifteth up her self on high, she scorneth the horse and his rider.

19 Hast thou given the horse strength? hast thou clothed his neck with thunder?

20 Canst thou make him afraid as a grashopper? the glory of his nostrils *is* terrible.

21 He paweth in the valley, and rejoyceth *in his* strength: he goeth on to meet the armed men.

22 He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the sword.

23 The quiver ratleth against him, the glittering spear and the shield.

24 He swalloweth the ground with fierceneſſe and rage: neither beleeveth he that *it is* the sound of the trumpet.

25 He saith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he smelleth the battell afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting.

26 Doth the hawk flie by thy wisedome, *and* stretch her wings toward the south?

27 Doth the eagle mount up at thy command? and make her nest on high?

28 She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the strong place.

29 From thence she seeketh the prey, *and* her eyes behold afar off.

30 Her young ones also suck up blood: and where the slain *are*, there *is* she.

CHAP.

Job humbleth himself to God. 6 God stirreth him up to shew his righteousnesse, power, and wisedome. 15 Of the behemoth

MOreover the LORD answered Job, and said,
2 Shall he that contendeth with the Almighty,
instruct *him*? he that reproveth God, let him answer it.
3 ¶ Then Job answered the LORD, and said,
4 Behold, I am vile, what shall I answer thee?
I will lay mine hand upon my mouth.
5 Once have I spoken, but I will not answer:
yea, twice, but I will proceed no further.
6 ¶ Then answered the LORD unto Job out of the
whirlewinde, and said
7 Gird up thy loyns now like a man: I will
demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.
8 Wilt thou also disanull my judgement? wilt
thou condemne me that thou mayest be righteous?
9 Hast thou an arm like God? or canst thou thunder
with a voice like him?
10 Deck thy self now *with* majesty and excellency,
and aray thy self with glory and beauty.
11 Cast abroad the rage of thy wrath: and behold
every one that is proud, and abase him.
12 Look on every one that is proud, *and* bring
him low: and tread down the wicked in their place.
13 Hide them in the dust together, *and* binde their
faces in secret.
14 Then will I also confesse unto thee, that thine
own right hand can save thee.
15 ¶ Behold now behemoth which I made with
thee, he eateth grasse as an ox.
16 Lo now, his strength *is* in his loyns, and his
force *is* in the navel of his belly.
17 He moveth his tail *like* a cedar: the sinews of
his stones are wrapt together.
18 His bones *are as* strong pieces of brasse, his
bones *are* like bars of iron.
19 He *is* the chief of the wayes of God: he that made
him, can make his sword to approach *unto him*.
20 Surely the mountains bring him forth food:
where all the beasts of the field play.
21 He lyeth under the shady trees, in the covert
of the reed, and fens.
22 The shady trees cover him *with* their shadow:
the willows of the brook compasse him about.

23 Behold, he drinketh up a river, *and* hasteth not: he trusteth that he can draw up Jordan into his mouth.
24 He taketh it with his eyes: *his* nose pierceth through snares.

CHAP. XLI.

Of Gods great power in the leviathan.

CAnst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or *his* tongue with a cord *which* thou lettest down?
2 Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?
3 Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft *words* unto thee?
4 Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?
5 Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? wilt thou binde him for thy maidens?
6 Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?
7 Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fish-spears?
8 Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battell, do no more.
9 Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not *one* be cast down, even at the sight of him?
10 None is so fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?
11 Who hath prevented me that I should repay *him*? *whatsoever* is under the whole heaven is mine.
12 I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.
13 Who can discover the face of his garment? or who can come *to him* with his double bridle?
14 Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth *are* terrible round about.
15 *His* scales *are his* pride, shut up together *as with* a close seal.
16 One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.
17 They are joyned one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be sundred.
18 By his neesings a light doth shine, and his eyes *are* like the eye-lids of the morning.
19 Out of his mouth go burning lamps, *and* sparks of fire leap out.
20 Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as *out* of a seething pot or caldron.

21 His

21 His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth.

22 In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.

23 The flakes of his flesh are joyned together: they are firm in themselves, they cannot be moved.

24 His heart is as firm as a stone, yea, as hard as a piece of the nether *millstone*.

25 When he raiseth up himself, the mighty are afraid: by reason of breakings they purifie themselves.

26 The sword of him that layeth at him cannot hold: the spear, the dart, nor the habergeon.

27 He esteemeth iron as straw, *and* brasse as rotten wood.

28 The arrow cannot make him flee: sling-stones are turned with him into stubble.

29 Darts are counted as stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear:

30 Sharp stones *are* under him: he spreadeth sharp-pointed things upon the mire.

31 He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.

32 He maketh a path to shine after him; *one* would think the deep to be hoarie.

33 Upon earth there is not his like: who is made without fear.

34 He beholdeth all high things: he *is* a king over all the children of pride.

CHAP. XLII.

1 *Job submitting himselfe.* 7 *God accepteth him.*
10 *He blesseth Job.* 16 *Jobs age and death.*

THen Job answered the LORD, and said,

2 I know that thou canst *do* every thing, and *that* no thought can be with-holden from thee.

3 Who *is* he that hideth counsel without knowledge? therefore have I uttered that I understood not, things too wonderfull for me, which I knew not.

4 Hear, I beseech thee, and I will speak: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

5 I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee.

6 Wherefore I abhor *my self*, and repent in dust and ashes.

7 ¶ And it was so, that after the LORD had spoken these words unto Job, the LORD said to Eliphaz the Temanite, My wrath is kindled against thee, and a-

gainſt thy two friends: for ye have not ſpoken of me the thing that is right, as my ſervant Job hath.

8 Therefore take unto you now ſeven bullocks and ſeven rams, and go to my ſervant Job, and offer up for your ſelves a burnt-offering, & my ſervant Job ſhall pray for you, for him will I accept: leſt I deal with you after your folly, in that ye have not ſpoken of me the thing which is right, like my ſervant Job.

9 So Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite went, and did according as the Lord commanded them: the Lord alſo accepted Job.

10 And the LORD turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends: alſo the LORD gave Job twice as much as he had before.

11 Then came there unto him all his brethren, and all his ſiſters, and all they that had been of his acquaintance before, and did eat bread with him in his houſe: and they bemoaned him, and comforted him over all the evil that the LORD had brought upon him: every man alſo gave him a piece of money, and every one an ear-ring of gold.

12 So the LORD bleſſed the latter end of Job more than his beginning: for he had fourteen thouſand ſheep, and ſix thouſand camels, and a thouſand yoke of oxen, and a thouſand ſhe-aſſes.

13 He had alſo ſeven ſons and three daughters.

14 And he called the name of the firſt, Jemima, and the name of the ſecond, Kezia, and the name of the third, Kerenhappuch.

15 And in all the land were no women found ſo faire as the daughters of Job, and their father gave them inheritance among their brethren.

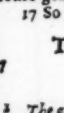
16 After this lived Job an hundred and fourtie years, and ſaw his ſons and his ſons ſons, even foure generations.

17 So Job died being old, and full of dayes.

THE BOOK OF PSALMES.

PSAL. I.

1 *The godlies happineſſe.* 4 *The ungodlies unhappineſſe.*



BLeſſed *is* the man that walketh not in the counſel of the ungodly, nor ſtandeth in the way of ſinners, nor ſitteth in the ſeat of the ſcornfull.

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the Lord,

ord,& in his law doth he meditate day and night.
3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers
of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;
his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he
doth shall prosper.
4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff
which the winde driveth away.
5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judg-
ment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righ-
teous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSAL. II.

Christs kingdome. 10 *Kings exhorted to accept it.*

WHy do the heathen rage, and the people
imagine a vain thing?
2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the
rulers take counsel together against the LORD, and
against his anointed, *saying*,
3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away
their cords from us.
4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the
LORD shall have them in derision.
5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and
vex them in his sore displeasure.
6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hil of Sion.
7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto
me, Thou *are* my son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 Ask of me, and I shall give *thee* the heathen for
thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the
earth for thy possession.
9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron, thou
shalt dash them in pieces like a potters vessel.
10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoyce with
trembling.
12 Kisse the son lest he be angry, and ye perish
from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little:
blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

PSAL. III.

The securitie of Gods protection.

¶ A psalme of David, when he fled from
Absalom his son.

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me?
many *are* they that rise up against me.
2 Many *there be* which say of my soul, *There is*

no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou, O LORD, *art* a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

4 I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

5 I laid me down and slept; I awaked, for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set *themselves* against me round about.

7 Arise, O LORD, save me, O my God; for thou hast smitten all mine enemies *upon* the cheek-bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation *belongeth* unto the LORD: thy blessing *is* upon thy people. Selah.

PSAL. IV.

1 David prayeth for audience. 2 He reproveth and exhorteth his enemies. 6 Mans happinesse is in Gods favour.

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth, A psalme of David.

HEar me, when I call, O God of my righteousnes: thou hast enlarged me *when* I was in distresse, have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long *will ye turn* my glory into shame? *How long* will ye love vanitie, and seek after leasing? Selah.

3 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly, for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in aw, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousnesse: and put your trust in the LORD.

6 *There be* many *that* say, Who will shew us *any* good? Lord lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou LORD only maketh me dwell in safetie.

PSAL. V.

1 David professeth his studie in prayer. 8 Prayeth God to guide him, 10 to destroy his foes, 11 to preserve the godly.

¶ To the chief musician upon Nehiloth, A psalme of David.

GIve ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my king, and my

my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voyce shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou *art* not a God that hath pleasure in wickednesse: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquitie.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloudy and deceitfull man.

7 But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy feare will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousnes, because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For *there is* no faithfulnesse in their mouth, their inward part *is* very wickednesse: their throat *is* an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels: cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee, rejoyce: let them ever shout for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name, be joyfull in thee.

12 For thou, LORD, wilt blesse the righteous, with favour wilt thou compasse him as *with* a shield.

PSAL. VI.

1 *Davids complaint in his sicknesse.* 8 *By faith he triumpheth over his enemies.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalme of David.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercie upon me, O LORD, for I *am* weak: O LORD heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies sake.

5 For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thankes?

6 I am weary with my groaning, all the night make I my bed to swim: I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old, because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquitie
for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weepin
9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; th
LORD will receive my prayer.
10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore ve
ed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.

PSAL. VII.

1 *David prayeth against the malice of his enemie*
10 *By faith he seeth the destruction of his enemi*
¶ Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LOR
concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: sav
me frō all them that persecute me, & deliver me
2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, renting i
in pieces, while *there is* none to deliver.
3 O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there
be iniquitie in my hands:
4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was a
peace with me: (yea, I have delivered him that
without cause is mine enemie)
5 Let the enemie persecute my soul, and take it; yea
let him tread down my life upon the earth, and
lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.
6 Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift up thy self,
because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for
me to the judgement *that* thou hast commanded.
7 So shall the congregation of the people compasse
thee about: for their sakes therfore return thou on high
8 The LORD shall judge the people: judge me,
O LORD, according to my righteousnesse, and accor-
ding to mine integritie *that is* in me.
9 Oh let the wickednesse of the wicked come to an
end, but establish the just: for the righteous God
trieth the hearts and reins.
10 My defence *is* of God, which saveth the upright
in heart.
11 God judgeth the righteous, and God *is* angry
with the wicked every day.
12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he
hath bent his bow, and made it ready.
13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of
death; he ordaineth his arrows against ſ persecutors.
14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath
conceived mischief, and brought forth falshood.
15 He made a pit and digged it, and is fallen into
the ditch *which* he made.

16 His

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the LORD according to his righteousnesse: and will sing *praise* to the name of the LORD most high.

PSAL. VIII.

God is magnified by his works, and by his love to man.

¶ To the chief musician upon Gittith, A psalme of David.

O LORD, our LORD, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemie and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and ȳ starrs which thou hast ordained;

4 What *is* man, that thou art mindefull of him? and the son of man that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower then the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over ȳ works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field:

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD, our LORD, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

PSAL. IX.

David praiseth God for executing of judgement.

11 *He inciteth others to praise him.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Muthlabben, A psalme of David

I Will praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart, I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoyce in thee: I will sing *praise* to thy name, O thou most High.

3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause, thou satest in the throne judging right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed ȳ wicked; thou hast put out their name for ever & ever.

6 O thou enemie, destructions are come to a perpetuall end: and thou hast destroyed cities, their memoriall is perished with them.

7 But

7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgement.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousnesse, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightnesse.

9 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 Sing praises to the LORD, which dwelleth in Sion: declare among the people his doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembreth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, consider my trouble which I suffer of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Sion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit that they made: in the net which they hid, is their own foot taken.

16 The LORD is known by the judgement which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion, Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poore shall not perish for ever.

19 Arise, O LORD, let not man prevail, let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O LORD, that the nations may know themselves to be but men. Selah.

PSAL. X.

1 *David complaining of the wicked.* 12 *He prayeth for remedy.* 16 *He professeth his confidence.*

WHy standest thou afar off, O LORD? why hidest thou thy self in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his hearts desire, and blesseth the covetous whom the LORD abhorreth.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

5 His wayes are alwayes grievous thy judgements are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

6 He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved? or I *shall* never *be* in adversity.

7 His mouth is full of cursing, and deceit, and fraud: under his tongue *is* mischief and vanity.

8 He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily set against the poore.

9 He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poore: he doth catch the poore when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, *and* humbleth himself, that the poore may fall by his strong ones.

11 He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face, he will never see *it*.

12 Arise, O LORD, O God lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*.

14 Thou hast seen *it*, for thou beholdest mischief and spite to requite *it* with thy hand: the poore committeth himself unto thee, thou art the helper of the fatherlesse.

15 Break thou the arm of the wicked, and the evil man: seek out his wickednesse, *till* thou finde none.

16 The LORD *is* king for ever and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

17 LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

18 To judge the fatherlesse and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppresse.

PSAL. XI.

1 *David encourageth himself in God against his enemies.* 4 *The providence and justice of God.*

¶ To the chief musician, *A Psalme* of David.

IN the LORD put I my trust; how say ye to my soul, Flee *as* a bird to your mountain?

2 For lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string: that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The LORD *is* in his holy temple, the LORDS throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eye-lids trie the children of men.

5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and

and him that loveth violence, his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall raine snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousnesse; his countenance doth behold the upright.

PSAL. XII

1 *David, destitute of humane comfort, craveth help of God.* 5 *He comforteth himself with Gods judgement on the wicked, and confidence in Gods tried promise.*

¶ To chief musician upon Sheminith, A psalme of David.

HElp LORD, for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithfull fail from among the children of men.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips, *and* with a double heart do they speak.

3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things.

4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevaile; our lips *are* our own: who *is* lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poore, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set *him* in safety *from him that* puffeth at him.

6 The words of the LORD *are* pure words, *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, (O LORD) thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

PSAL. XIII.

1 *David complaining of delay in help.* 3 *He prayeth for preventing grace.* 5 *He boasteth of divine mercy.*

¶ To the chief musician. A psalme of David.

HOw long wilt thou forget me (O Lord) for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsell in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider *and* hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep *the sleep* of death.

4 Lest mine enemies say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me, rejoyce when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy, my heart shall rejoyce in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSAL.

PSAL. XIV.

David describes the corruption of a natural man. 4 Convinceth the wicked. 7 Glorieth in the salvation of God.

¶ To the chief musician, *A psalme* of David.

THE fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God: they are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is* none that doth good.

2 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men; to see if there were any that did understand, *and* seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy, *there is* none that doth good, no not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

5 There were they in great fear: for God *is* in the generation of the righteous.

6 You have shamed the counsel of the poore; because the LORD *is* his refuge.

7 O that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Sion! when the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoyce, *and* Israel shal be glad.

PSAL. XV.

David describeth a citizen of Sion.

¶ A psalme of David.

LORD, who shal abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousnesse, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproch against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD: *he that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doth these things shall never be moved.

PSAL. XVI.

David in distrust of merits fleeth to God. 5 Sheweth the hope of his calling, of the resurrection, and life everlasting.

¶ Michtam of David.

PReserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust. 2 *O my soul*, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my LORD: my goodnesse extendeth not to thee:

3 *But* to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent in whom *is* all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied, *that* hasten *after* another *god:* their drink-offerings of bloud will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places, yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the LORD alwayes before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoyceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine holy One to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence *is* fulnesse of joy, at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

1 *David craveth defence of God against his enemies.* 10 *Sheweth their pride, and craft.* 13 *He prayeth against them in confidence of his hope.*

¶ A prayer of David.

HEar the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer *that goeth* not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: let thine eyes behold the things that are equall.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart, thou hast visited *me* in *the* night, thou hast tried me, *and* shalt finde nothing: I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgresse.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips, I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, *that* my foot-steps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: encline thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving kindnesse, O thou that savest by thy right hand, *them* which put their trust *in thee*, from those that rise up *against them*.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye: hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppresse me, *from* mine deadly enemies, *who* compasse me about.

10 They are enclosed *in* their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly,

11 The

11 They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth:
12 Like as a lion *that* is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.
13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, *which is* thy sword:
14 From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which have* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their substance to their babes.
15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

PSAL. XVIII.

David praiseth God for his manifold blessings.

3 E

1 To the chief musician, *A psalme* of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,
I Will love thee, O LORD my strength.
2 The LORD *is* my rock, and my fortresse, and my deliverer: my God, my strength in whom I will trust, my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower.
3 I will call upon the LORD, *who is* worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.
4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the flouds of ungodly men made me afraid.
5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.
6 In my distresse I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, *even* into his ears.
7 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hils moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.
8 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.
9 He bowed the heavens also and came down: and darknesse *was* under his feet.
10 And he rode upon a cherub, and did flie: yea, he did flie upon the wings of the winde.
11 He made darknesse his secret *place*: his pavilion round about him, *were* dark waters, *and* thick clouds of the skies.

12 At the brightneſſe *that was* before him, his thick clouds paſſed, hail-*ſtones* and coals of fire.

13 The LORD alſo thundred in the heavens, and the higheſt gave his voice hail-*ſtones* and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he ſent out his arrows, and ſcattered them; and he ſhot out lightnings and diſcomfited them.

15 Then the chanels of waters were ſeen, & the foundations of the world were diſcovered: at thy rebuke O LORD, at the blaſt of the breath of thy noſtrils.

16 He ſent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my ſtrong enemy, and from them that hated me: for they were too ſtrong for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my ſtay.

19 He brought me forth alſo into a large place: he delivered me, becauſe he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteouſneſſe, according to the cleanneſſe of my hands hath he recompenſed me.

21 For I have kept the waves of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgements *were* before me, and I did not put away his ſtatutes from me.

23 I was alſo upright before him: and I kept myſelf from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompenſed me according to my righteouſneſſe, according to the cleanneſſe of my hands in his eye-ſight.

25 With the mercifull thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf mercifull, with an upright man thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf upright.

26 With the pure thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf pure, and with the froward thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf froward.

27 For thou wilt ſave the afflicted people: but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkneſſe.

29 For by thee I have run through a troup: and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 As for God, his way *is* perfect: the word of the LORD *is* tried: he *is* a bucker to all thoſe that truſt in him.

31 For who *is* God ſave the LORD? or who *is* a rock ſave our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with ſtrength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He maketh my feet like hindes *feet*, and setteth me upon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentlenesse hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me; that my feet did not slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, & overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto battell: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, *but there was* none to save *them*: even unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from ſ strivings of the people: *and* thou hast made me the head of ſ heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me.

44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The LORD liveth, and blessed *be* my rock: and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee (O LORD) among the heathen: and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king: and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX.

4

1 The creatures shew Gods glory. 7 The word his grace. 772

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world: in them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoyceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoycing the heart: the commandement of the LORD *is* pure, enlightning the eyes.

9 The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgements of the LORD *are* true, *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired *are they* then gold, yea, then much fine gold: sweeter also then honey, and the honey comb.

11 Moreover, by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand *his* errours? cleanse thou me from secret *faults*.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*, let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD my strength and my redeemer.

PSAL. XX.

1 The church blesseth the king in his exploits, 7 Her confidence in Gods succour.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble, the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

2 Send thee help, from the sanctuary: and strengthen thee out of Sion.

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice. Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfill all thy counsel.

5 We

5 We will rejoyce in thy salvation, and in the
ame of our God we will set up our banners: the
ORD fulfill all thy petitions.
6 Now know I, that the LORD saveth his anointed:
e will hear him from his holy heaven, with the sa-
ing strength of his right hand.
7 Some *trust* in chariots, and some in horses: but we
ill remember the name of the LORD our God.
8 They are brought down and fallen, but we are
isen and stand upright.
9 Save LORD, let the king hear us when we call.

PSAL. XXI.

A thanksgiving for victory. 7 Confidence of further successe.

¶ To the chief musician, Apsalme of David.

THe king shall joy in thy strength, O LORD: and in
thy salvation how greatly shall he rejoyce!
2 Thou hast given him his hearts desire, and hast not
withholden the request of his lips. Selah.
3 For thou preventest him w̃ the blessings of good-
nesse: thou settest a crown of pure gold on his head.
4 He asked life of thee, *and* thou gavest *it* him, *even*
length of dayes for ever and ever.
5 His glory *is* great in thy salvation, honour and
majesty hast thou laid upon him.
6 For thou hast made him most blessed for ever: thou
hast made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.
7 For the king trusteth in the LORD, and through
the mercy of the most high, he shall not be moved.
8 Thine hand shall finde out all thine enemies:
thy right hand shall finde out those that hate thee.
9 Thou shalt make them as a fiery oven in the time
of thine anger: the LORD shall swallow them up in
his wrath, and the fire shall devoure them.
10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth,
and their seed from among the children of men.
11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined
a mischievous device, w̃ they are not able *to perform*.
12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back,
when thou shalt make ready *thine arrows* upon thy
strings, against the face of them.
13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own strength:
so will we sing and praise thy power.

PSAL. XXII.

1 *David complaineth in great discouragement. 9 He prayeth in great distresse. 23 He praiseth God.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A psalme of David.

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so* far from helping me, *and from* the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou hearest not; and in the night *season*, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me, laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,

8 He trusted on the LORD, *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope, *when I was* upon my mothers breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mothers belly.

11 Be not far from me, for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joynt: my heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsheard: and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD; O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 save

21 Save me from the lions mouth: for thou hast
heard me from the horns of the unicorns.
22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the
midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him: all ye the seed
of Jacob, glorifie him; and fear him, all ye the seed of
Israel.
24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred the affli-
ction of the afflicted: neither hath he hid his face from
him, but when he cried unto him, he heard.
25 My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation:
I will pay my vows before them that fear him.
26 The meek shall eat & be satisfied: they shall praise
the LORD that seek him; your heart shall live for ever.
27 All the ends of the world shall remember and
turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the
nations shall worship before thee.
28 For the kingdome is the LORDS: and he is the
governour among the nations.
29 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and
worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow
before him, and none can keep alive his own soul.
30 A seed shall serve him, it shall be accounted
to the LORD for a generation.
31 They shall come, & shall declare his righteousnes
unto a people that shall be born, y he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

David's confidence in Gods grace.

¶ A psalme of David.

THE LORD is my shepheard, I shall not want.
2 He maketh me to lye down in green pa-
stures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths
of righteousnesse for his names sake.
4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the
shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art
with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence
of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with
oyl, my cup runneth over.
6 Surely goodnesse and mercy shall follow me all
the dayes of my life: and I will dwell in the house
of the LORD for ever.

PSAL. XXIV.

*1 Gods Lordship in the world. 3 The citizens of his spi-
ritual kingdome. 7 An exhortation to receive him.*

¶ A psalme of David.

THe earth *is* the LORDS, and the fulneſſe there
the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas, and eſ
bliſhed it upon the floods.
3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the LORD
and who ſhall ſtand in his holy place?
4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; wh
hath not lift up his ſoul unto vanity, nor ſworn d
ceitfully.
5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the LORD
and righteouſneſſe from the God of his ſalvation.
6 This *is* the generation of them that ſeek him
that ſeek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, y
everlaſting doors, & the king of glory ſhall come in
8 Who *is* this king of glory? the LORD ſtrong an
mighty, the LORD mighty in battell.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift *them* up, y
everlaſting doors, and the king of glory ſhall come in
10 Who *is* this king of glory? the LORD of hoſts
he *is* the king of glory. Selah.

PSAL. XXV.

1 *Davids confidence in prayer.* 7 *He prayeth for re*
miſſion of ſins, 16 *and for help in affliction.*

¶ *A pſalme* of David.

UNto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my ſoul.
2 O my God, I truſt in thee, let me not be a
ſhamed: let not mine enemies triumph over me.
3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be aſhamed; let
them be aſhamed which tranſgreſſe without cauſe.
4 Shew me thy wayes, O LORD; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou *art* the
God of my ſalvation, on thee do I wait all the day.
6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies, and thy
loving kindneſſes: for they *have been* ever of old.
7 Remember not the ſins of my youth, nor my
tranſgreſſions: according to thy mercy remember
thou me, for thy goodneſſe ſake, O LORD.
8 Good and upright *is* the LORD: therefore will
he teach ſinners in the way.
9 The meek will he guide in judgement: and the
meek will he teach his way.
10 All the paths of the LORD *are* mercie and truth,
unto ſuch as keep his covenant, and his teſtimonies.
11 For thy names ſake, O LORD, pardon mine ini-
quity: for it *is* great.

12 What

12 What man *is* he that feareth the LORD? him
shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall
inherit the earth.
14 The secret of the LORD *is* with them that fear
him: and he will shew them his covenant.
15 Mine eyes *are* ever towards the LORD: for he
shall pluck my feet out of the net.
16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me:
for I *am* desolate and afflicted.
17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring
thou me out of my distresses.
18 Look upon mine affliction, and my pain, and
forgive all my sins.
19 Consider mine enemies, for they are many, and
they hate me with cruel hatred.
20 O keep my soul and deliver me: let me not be
ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.
21 Let integrity and uprightnesse preserve me:
for I wait on thee.
22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSAL. XXVI.

David resorteth unto God in confidence of his integrity.

¶ *A psalme* of David.

JUdge me, O LORD, for I have walked in mine
integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD: *there-*
fore I shall not slide.
2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me; try my reins
and my heart.
3 For thy loving kindnesse *is* before mine eyes:
and I have walked in thy truth.
4 I have not sate with vain persons, neither will I
go in with dissemblers.
5 I have hated the congregation of evil doers:
and will not sit with the wicked.
6 I will wash mine hands in innocencie: so will
I compasse thine altar, O LORD.
7 That I may publish with the voice of thanks-
giving, and tell of all thy wonderous works.
8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house,
and the place where thine honour dwelleth.
9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with
bloudy men:
10 In whose hands *is* mischief: and their right hand
is full of bribes.
11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: re-
deem me, and be mercifull unto me.
12 My

12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I blesse the LORD.

PSAL. XXVII.

David sustaineth his faith by the power of God, 4 by his love to the service of God, 9 by prayer.

¶ *A psalme* of David.

THE LORD *is* my light, and my salvation, whom shall I fear? the LORD *is* the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled & fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will I be* confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the dayes of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy, I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me, put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help, leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the LORD, in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

PSAL. XXVIII.

David prayeth earnestly against his enemies. 6 He blesseth God. 9 He prayeth for the people.

¶ *A*

¶ *A psalme* of David.

UNto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock, be not silent to me: lest if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.
2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee: when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.
3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity: which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief *is* in their hearts.
4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to wickednes of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands, render to them their desert.
5 Because they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.
6 Blessed *be* the LORD, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.
7 The LORD *is* my strength, and my shield: my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoyceth, & with my song will I praise him.
8 The LORD *is* their strength, and he *is* the saving strength of his anointed.
9 Save thy people, and blesse thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

PSAL. XXIX.

David exhorteth princes to glorifie God, 3 by reason of his power, 11 and protection of his people.

¶ A psalme of David.

GIve unto the LORD (O ye mightie) give unto the LORD glory and strength.
2 Give unto the LORD the glorie due unto his name; worship the LORD in the beautie of holinesse.
3 The voice of the LORD *is* upon the waters: the God of glory thundreth, the LORD *is* upon many waters.
4 The voice of the LORD *is* powerfull; the voice of the LORD *is* full of majesty.
5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars: yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.
6 He maketh them also to skip like a calf: Lebanon, and Sirion like a young unicorn.
7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.
8 The voice of the LORD shaketh the wilderness: the LORD shaketh the wilderness of Kadesh.
9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hindes to calve, and discovereth the forrests: and in his temple doth every one speak of *his* glory.

10 The

10 The LORD sitteth upon the floud: yea, the LORD sitteth king for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people: the LORD will blesse his people with peace.

PSAL. XXX.

1 David praiseth God for his deliverance. 4 Exhorteth others to praise him by example of Gods dealing with him.

¶ A psalme *and* song, *at* the dedication of the house of David.

I Will extoll thee, O Lord, for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoyce over me.

2 O LORD my God, I cryed unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O LORD thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the LORD, (O ye saints of his) and give thanks at the remembrance of his holinesse.

5 For his anger *endureth* but a moment; in his favour is life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shal never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, *and* I was troubled.

8 I cryed to thee, O LORD: and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What profit *is there* in my bloud, when I go down to the pit? shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Hear, O LORD, and have mercie upon me: LORD be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladnesse:

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent: O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

PSAL. XXXI.

1 David shewing his confidence in God, craveth his help. 7 Rejoyceth in his mercie. 9 Prayeth in his calamitie.

¶ To the chief musician, A Psalme of David.

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust, let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousnesse.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For

For thou *art* my rock and my fortresse: there-
for thy names sake lead me, and guide me.
Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily
me: for thou *art* my strength.
Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast
eemed me, O LORD God of truth.
I have hated them that regard lying vanities:
I trust in the LORD.
I will be glad, and rejoyce in thy mercy: for
u hast considered my trouble; thou hast known
soul in adversities;
And hast not shut me up into the hand of the
my: thou hast set my feet in a large room.
Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble;
eye is consumed *w* grief, *yea*, my soul & my belly.
For my life is spent with grief, and my years
th sighing: my strength faileth because of mine
iquity, and my bones are consumed.
I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but e-
cially among my neighbours, & a fear to mine ac-
aintance: they *y* did see me without fled from me.
I am forgotten as a dead man out of minde: I
a like a broken vessel.
For I have heard the slander of many, fear
s on every side, while they took counsel together
gainst me, they devised to take away my life.
But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said, Thou
t my God.
My times *are* in thy hand: deliver me from the hand
f mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.
Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save
e for thy mercies sake.
Let me not be ashamed, O LORD, for I have
alled upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, *and*
et them be silent in the grave.
Let the lying lips be put to silence: which speak
grievous things proudly and contemptuously against
he righteous.
O how great *is* thy goodnesse, which thou hast laid
p for them that fear thee; *which* thou hast wrought
or them that trust in thee, before the sons of men!
Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence
from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly
in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.
Blessed *be* the LORD; for he hath shewed me
his marvellous kindnesse, in a strong citie.

22 For

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheleſſe thou heardeſt the voice of my ſupplications, when I cryed unto thee.

23 O love the LORD, all ye his ſaints; *for* the LORD preſerveth the faithfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he ſhall ſtrengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

PSAL. XXXII.

1 Bleſſedneſſe conſiſteth in remiſsion of ſins. 3 Confeſſion giveth ease to the conſcience.

¶ *A pſalme* of David, Maſchil.

1 Bleſſed *is he whoſe* tranſgreſsion *is* forgiven, whoſe ſin *is* covered.

2 Bleſſed *is* the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquitie, and in whoſe ſpirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept ſilence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day & night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moiſture is turned into ſ drought of ſummer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my ſin unto thee, and mine iniquitie have I not hid. I ſaid I will confeſſe my tranſgreſsions unto the LORD; and thou forgaveſt the iniquitie of my ſin. Selah.

6 For this ſhal every one that is godly, pray unto thee in a time when thou mayeſt be found: ſurely in the floods of great waters, they ſhall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place, thou ſhalt preſerve me from trouble: thou ſhalt compaſſe me about with ſongs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will inſtruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou ſhalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horſe, *or* as the mule *which* have no underſtanding: whoſe mouth muſt be held in with bit and bridle, leſt they come near unto thee.

10 Many ſorrows *ſhall be* to the wicked: but he that truſteth in the LORD, mercy ſhall compaſſe him about.

11 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoyce ye righteous: and ſhout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.

PSAL. XXXIII.

1 God to be praiſed for his goodneſſe 6 his power. 12 and for his providence. 20 Confidence is to be placed in God.

REjoyce in the LORD, O ye righteous, *for* praiſe is comely for the upright.

2 Praiſe the LORD with harp: ſing unto him with the

psalterie, *and* an instrument of ten strings.
3 Sing unto him a new song, play skilfully with a
ud noise.
4 For the word of the LORD *is* right: and all his
orks *are done* in truth.
5 He loveth righteousnesse and judgement: the
rth is full of the goodnesse of the LORD.
6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made:
nd all the host of them, by the breath of his mouth.
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as
n heap: he layeth up the depth in store-houses.
8 Let all the earth feare the LORD: let all the in-
abitants of the world stand in aw of him.
9 For he spake, and it was *done*, he commanded,
nd it stood fast.
10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to
nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none
ffect.
11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the
houghts of his heart to all generations.
12 Blessed *is* the nation whose God *is* the LORD: *and*
he people *whom* he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
13 The LORD looketh from heaven: he behold-
th all the sons of men.
14 From the place of his habitation he looketh
pon all the inhabitants of the earth.
15 He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth
all their works.
16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an
host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.
17 An horse *is* a vain thing for safetie: neither shall
he deliver *any* by his great strength.
18 Behold, the eye of the LORD *is* upon them that
feare him: upon them that hope in his mercie;
19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep
them alive in famine.
20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he *is* our
help and our shield.
21 For our heart shall rejoyce in him: because we
have trusted in his holy name.
22 Let thy mercy (O LORD) be upon us according
as we hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

David praiseth God, and exhorteth others thereto. 8 *They are blessed that trust in God.* 11 *He exhorteth to fear God.* 15 *The priviledges of the righteous.*

¶ *A psalme* of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech: who drove him away, and he departed.

I Will blesse the LORD at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnifie the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poore man cryed, and the LORD heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, & suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life; *and* loveth *many* dayes, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSAL.

PSAL. XXXV.

David prayeth for his own safety, and his enemies confusion. 11 *He complaineth of their wrongfull dealing.*

¶ *A psalme of* David.

1 PLead *my cause* (O LORD) with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I *am* thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the winde: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them*.

6 Let their way be dark and slipperie: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net, *in a pit, which* without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares, and let his net that he hath hid, catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyfull in the LORD: it shall rejoyce in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like unto thee, which deliverest the poore from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poore and the needy, from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good, to the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing was sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting, and my prayer returned into mine own bosome.

14 I behaved my self as though *he had been* my friend, *or* brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

15 But in mine adversitie they rejoyced and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew *it* not, they did tear *me*, and ceased not.

16 With hypocriticall mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 LORD, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my

soul from their destructions, my darling from ſ lions.
18 I will give thee thanks in the great congrega-
tion: I will praiſe thee among much people.
19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully
rejoyce over me: *neither* let them wink with
the eye, that hate me without a cauſe.
20 For they ſpeak not peace, but they deviſe deceit-
full matters againſt them that are quiet in the land.
21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide againſt me,
and ſaid, Aha, aha, our eye hath ſeen *it*.
22 *This* thou haſt ſeen (O LORD) keep not ſilence:
O LORD be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy ſelf, and awake to my judgement,
even unto my cauſe, my God and my Lord.
24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy
righteouſneſſe, and let them not rejoyce over me.
25 Let them not ſay in their hearts, Ah, ſo would we
have it: let them not ſay, We have ſwallowed him up.
26 Let them be aſhamed & brought to confuſion to-
gether that rejoyce at mine hurt: let them be cloth-
ed with ſhame and diſhonour that magnifie *themſelves* againſt me.
27 Let them ſhout for joy, and be glad, that favour
my righteous cauſe: yea, let them ſay continually,
Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleaſure
in the proſperitie of his ſervant.
28 And my tongue ſhall ſpeak of thy righteouſ-
neſſe, *and* of thy praiſe all the day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

1 The grievous eſtate of the wicked. 5 The excellency of Gods mercie. 10 David prayeth for favour to the godly.

¶ To the chief muſician, *A pſalme* of David,
the ſervant of the LORD.

THe tranſgreſſion of the wicked ſaith within my
heart, *that there is* no fear of God before his eyes.
2 For he flattereth himſelf in his own eyes, until
his iniquitie be found to be hatefull.
3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit:
he hath left off to be wiſe, *and* to do good.
4 He deviſeth miſchief upon his bed, he ſetteth him-
ſelf in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not evil.
5 Thy mercie (O LORD) *is* in the heavens; *and*
thy faithfulneſſe *reacheth* unto the clouds.
6 Thy righteouſneſſe *is* like the great mountains;
thy judgements *are* a great deep; O LORD, thou
preſerveſt man and beaſt.

7 How

7 How excellent *is* thy loving kindneſſe, O God! therefore the children of men put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be abundantly ſatisfied with the fatneſſe of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt make them drink of the river of thy pleaſures.

9 For with thee *is* the fountain of life: in thy light ſhall we ſee light.

10 O continue thy loving kindneſſe unto them that know thee; and thy righteouſnes to ſ upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come againſt me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen; they are caſt down, and ſhall not be able to riſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

David perſwadeth to patience, and confidence in God, by the different eſtate of the godly and the wicked.

¶ *A pſalme* of David.

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of evil doers, neither be thou envious againſt the workers of iniquitie.

2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut down like the graſſe, and wither as the green herb.

3 Truſt in the LORD, and do good, *ſo* ſhalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou ſhalt be fed.

4 Delight thy ſelf alſo in the LORD; and he ſhall give thee the deſires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD: truſt alſo in him, and he ſhall bring *it* to paſſe.

6 And he ſhall bring forth thy righteouſneſſe as the light, and thy judgement as the noon-day.

7 Reſt in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thy ſelf becauſe of him who proſpereth in his way, becauſe of the man who bringeth wicked devices to paſſe.

8 Ceaſe from anger, and forſake wrath: fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe to do evil.

9 For evil doers ſhall be cut off: but thoſe that wait upon the LORD, they ſhall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while and the wicked ſhall not *be*: yea, thou ſhalt diligently conſider his place, and it *ſhall* not *be*.

11 But the meek ſhall inherit the earth: and ſhall delight themſelves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth againſt the juſt, and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The LORD ſhall laugh at him, for he ſeeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow to cast down the poore and needy, *and* to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bowes shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath, *is* better then the riches of many wicked.

17 For the armes of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the dayes of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the dayes of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD *shall be* as the fat of lambes, they shall consume: into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicke: borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercie and giveth.

22 For such as be blessed of him, shall inherit the earth; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a *good* man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth *him* with his hand.

25 I have been young, & *now am* old: yet have I not seen ℣ righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 *He is* ever mercifull, and lendeth: and his seed *is* blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good: and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgement, and forsaketh not his saints; they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisedome; and his tongue talketh of judgement.

31 The law of his God *is* in his heart, none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see *it*.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power: and
reading himself like a green bay-tree.
36 Yet he passed away, and lo he *was* not: yea, I
ought him, but he could not be found.
37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright:
e the end of *that* man *is* peace.
38 But the transgressours shall be destroyed toge-
ther, the end of the wicked shall be cut off.
39 But the salvation of the righteous *is* of the
ORD, *he is* their strength in the time of trouble.
40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver
hem: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and
ve them because they trust in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

David moveth God to compassionate his pitifull case.

¶ A psalme of David to bring to remembrance.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.
2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.
3 *There is* no soundnesse in my flesh, because of thine anger: neither *is there* any rest in my bones, because of my sin.
4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavie for me.
5 My wounds stink, *and* are corrupt: because of my foolishnesse.
6 I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.
7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome *disease*: and *there is* no soundnesse in my flesh.
8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietnesse of my heart.
9 Lord, all my desire *is* before thee: and my groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.
11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore: and my kinsmen stand afar off.
12 They also that seek after my life, lay snares *for me*: and they that seek my hurt, speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.
13 But I, as a deaf man heard not; and I *was* as a dumb man *that* openeth not his mouth.
14 Thus I was, as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth *are* no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O LORD my God.

16 For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoyce over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnifie *themselves* against me.

17 For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies *are* lively, *and* they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good, are mine adversaries: because I follow the thing that good *is*.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

PSAL. XXXIX.

1 *David's care of his thoughts.* 4 *The consideration of the brevitie and vanitie of life.*

To the chief musician, *even* to Jeduthun, A psalme of David.

I Said, I will take heed to my wayes, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good, and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue.

4 LORD, make me to know my end, and the measure of my dayes, what it *is*: *that* I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my daies *as* an hand-breadth, and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanitie. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions, make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst *it*.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes doest correct man for iniquitie, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanitie. Selah.

12 Hear

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give ear unto my
y hold not thy peace at my tears: for I *am* a stran-
er with thee, *and* a sojourner, as all my fathers *were*.
13 O spare me, that I may recover strength,
efore I go hence, and be no more.

PSALME XL.

The benefit of faith in God: Obedience the best sacrifice.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.
I Waited patiently for the LORD, and he enclined
unto me, and heard my cry.
2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit,
ut of the mirie clay, and set my feet upon a rock,
nd established my goings.
3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *even*
raise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and
hall trust in the LORD.
4 Blessed *is* that man that maketh the Lord *his* trust: &
respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.
5 Many, O LORD my God, *are* thy wonderfull works
which thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which are* to
us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto
thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of them*, they are
moe then can be numbred.
6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire, mine
ears hast thou opened: burnt-offering and sin-offering
hast thou not required.
7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the
book *it is* written of me:
8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy
law *is* within my heart.
9 I have preached righteousnesse in the great con-
gregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O
LORD, thou knowest.
10 I have not hid thy righteousnesse within my
heart, I have declared thy faithfulnesse and thy salva-
tion: I have not concealed thy loving kindnesse, and
thy truth, from the great congregation.
11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from mee,
O LORD: let thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth con-
tinually preserve me.
12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about,
mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I
am not able to look up: they are moe then the haires
of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.
13 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD,
make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together
that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be d
ven backward, and put to shame that wish me evil.
15 Let them be desolate for a reward of th
shame, that say unto me, Aha, aha.
16 Let all those that seek thee, rejoyce and be gl
in thee: let such as love thy salvation, say continu
ly, The LORD be magnified.
17 But I *am* poore and needy, *yet* the Lord thin
eth upon me: thou *art* my help and my deliverer
make no tarrying, O my God.

PSAL. XLI.

1 *Gods care of the poore.* 4 *David complaineth of*
enemies treachery. 10 *He fleeth to God for succour.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

BLessed *is* he that considereth the poore; the LOR
will deliver him in time of trouble.
2 The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive
and he shall be blessed upon the earth; and thou wi
not deliver him into the will of his enemies.
3 The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed o
languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickne
4 I said, LORD be mercifull unto me, heal m
soul, for I have sinned against thee.
5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: when shall h
die, and his name perish?
6 And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity
his heart gathereth iniquitie to it self, *when* h
goeth abroad, he telleth *it*.
7 All that hate me whisper together against me:
against me do they devise my hurt.
8 An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him
and *now* that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.
9 Yea, mine own familiar friend in whom I trusted
which did eat of my bread, hath lift up *his* heel a
gainst me.
10 But thou, O LORD, be mercifull unto me, and
raise me up, that I may requite them.
11 By this I know that thou favourest me: be
cause mine enemie doth not triumph over me.
12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integ
rity: and settest me before thy face for ever.
13 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel, from ever
lasting, and to everlasting. Amen and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

1 *Davids zeal to serve God in the temple.*

¶ To

¶ To the chief musician Maschil, for the sons of Korah

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I poure out my soul in me; for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves & thy billows are gone over me.

8 *Yet* the LORD will command his loving kindnesse in the day time, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning, because of the oppression of the enemie?

10 As with a sword in my bones, my enemies reproach me: while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSAL. XLIII.

David provideth to serve God joyfully. 5 He encourageth his soul to trust in God.

1 Judge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation; O deliver me from the deceitfull and unjust man.

2 For thou *art* the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemie?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me, let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

5 Why

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why a
thou disquieted within me? hope in God, for I sh
yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenanc
and my God.

PSAL. XLIV.

*1 The church, in memory of former favours, 7 co
plaineth of her present evils. 17 Professing her i
tegrity, 24 she fervently prayeth for succour.*

¶ To the chief musician for the sons of Korah, Maschi

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathe
have told us *what* work thou didst in the
dayes, in the times of old.

2 *How* thou didst drive out the heathen with th
hand, and plantedst them? *how* thou didst afflict th
people, and cast them out.

3 For they got not the land in possession by thei
own sword, neither did their own arm save them: bu
thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of th
countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto them

4 Thou art my king, O God, command deliveran
ces for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push down our enemies
through thy name will we tread them under tha
rise up against us.

6 For I will not trust in my bow, neither shall m
sword save me.

7 But thou hast saved us from our enemies, and
hast put them to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day long: and praise th
name for ever. Selah.

9 But thou hast cast off, and put us to shame; and
goest not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makest us to turn back from the enemie
and they which hate us spoil for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like sheep *appointed* for
meat: and hast scattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou sellest thy people for nought, and dost not
increase *thy wealth* by their price.

13 Thou makest us a reproach to our neighbours, a
scorn & a derision to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makest us a by-word among the heathen
a shaking of the head among the people.

15 My confusion *is* continually before me, and the
shame of my face hath covered me.

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blas-
phemeth: by reason of the enemy and avenger.

17 All

All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten
e, neither have we dealt falsly in thy covenant.
18 Our heart is not turned back: neither have our
ps declined from thy way.
19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of
gons, and covered us with the shadow of death.
20 If we have forgotten the name of our God,
stretched out our hands to a strange God:
21 Shall not God search this out? For he knoweth
e secrets of the heart.
22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long:
e are counted as sheep for the slaughter.
23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast
not off for ever.
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face? *and* for-
getest our affliction, and our oppression?
25 For our soul *is* bowed down to the dust; our
elly cleaveth unto the earth.
26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy
ercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

The majesty and grace of Christs kingdome. 10 *The duty of the church, and the benefits thereof.*

To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A song of loves.

MY heart is enditing a good matter; I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue *is* the pen of a ready writer.
2 Thou art fairer then the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.
3 Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty: with thy glory and thy majesty.
4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness, *and* righteousness: and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.
5 Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the kings enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee.
6 Thy throne (O God) *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdome *is* a right sceptre.
7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God hath anointed thee with the oyl of gladness above thy fellows.
8 All thy garments *smell* of myrrhe, and aloes, *and* cassia; out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings daughters *were* among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken (O daughter) and conſider, and encline thine ear; forget alſo thine own people, and thy fathers houſe.

11 So ſhall the king greatly deſire thy beauty: for he *is* thy LORD, and worſhip thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre *ſhall be there* with a gift, *even* the rich among the people ſhall intreat thy favour.

13 The kings daughter *is* all glorious within; her clothing *is* of wrought gold.

14 She ſhall be brought unto the king in raiment of needle-work: the virgins her companions that follow her ſhall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladneſſe and rejoycing *ſhall* they be brought: they ſhall enter into the kings palace.

16 In ſtead of thy fathers ſhall be thy children, whom thou mayeſt make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembred in all generations: therefore ſhall the people praiſe thee for ever and ever.

PSAL. XLVI.

The confidence which the Church hath in God. 8 *An exhortation to behold it.*

¶ To the chief muſician for the ſons of Korah, A ſong upon Alamoth.

GOd *is* our refuge and ſtrength: a very preſent help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midſt of the ſea.

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled: *though* the mountains ſhake with the ſwelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the ſtreams whereof ſhall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the moſt high.

5 God *is* in the midſt of her; ſhe ſhall not be moved: God ſhall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdomes were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hoſts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what deſolations he hath made in the earth.

9 He

9 He maketh wars to ceaſe unto the end of the earth: he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the ſpear in ſunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.
10 Be ſtill, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among ſ heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The LORD of hoſts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

PSAL. XLVII.

The nations are exhorted cheerfully to entertain the kingdome of Chriſt.

¶ To the chief muſician, A pſalme for the ſons of Korah.

O Clap your hands (all ye people) ſhout unto God with the voice of triumph:
2 For the LORD moſt high *is* terrible, he *is* a great king over all the earth.
3 He ſhall ſubdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.
4 He ſhall chooſe our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.
5 God is gone up with a ſhout, the LORD with the ſound of a trumpet.
6 Sing praiſes to God, ſing praiſes: ſing praiſes unto our king, ſing praiſes.
7 For God *is* the King of all the earth, ſing ye praiſes with underſtanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen: God ſitteth upon the throne of his holineſſe.
9 The princes of ſ people are gathered together, *even* the people of the God of Abraham: for the ſhields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSAL. XLVIII.

The ornaments and priviledges of the Church.

¶ A ſong, *and* pſalme for the ſons of Korah.

GReat is ſ LORD, and greatly to be praiſed in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holineſs.
2 Beautifull for ſituation; the joy of the whole earth *is* mount Sion, *on* the ſides of the north, the city of the great king.
3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
4 For lo, the kings were aſſembled, they paſſed by together.
5 They ſaw *it*, *and* ſo they marvelled, they were troubled *and* haſted away.
6 Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou

9 Kings daughters *were* among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the queen in gold of Ophir.

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3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For lo, the kings were aſſembled, they paſſed by together.

5 They ſaw *it, and* ſo they marvelled, they were troubled *and* haſted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou

7 Thou breakeſt the ſhips of Tarſhiſh with an eaſt winde.

8 As we have heard, ſo have we ſeen in the city of the LORD of hoſts, in the city of our God; God will eſtabliſh it for ever. Selah.

9 We have thought of thy loving kindneſſe, O God, in the midſt of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, ſo *is* thy praiſe unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteouſneſſe.

11 Let mount Sion rejoyce, let the daughters of Judah be glad, becauſe of thy judgements.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Marke ye well her bulwarks, conſider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 For this God *is* our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide *even* unto death.

PSAL. XLIX.

1. *An earneſt perſwaſion to build the faith of reſurrection, not on worldly power, but on God.*

To the chief muſician, A pſalm for the ſons of Korah.

HEar this, all *ye* people, give eare all *ye* inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low and high; rich and poore together.

3 My mouth ſhall ſpeak of wiſedome: and the meditation of my heart *ſhall be* of underſtanding.

4 I will incline mine eare to a parable; I will open my darke ſaying upon the harp.

5 Wherefore ſhould I feare in the dayes of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels ſhall compaſſe me about?

6 They that truſt in their wealth, and boaſt themſelves in the multitude of their riches:

7 None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ranſome for him:

8 (For the redemption of their ſoul *is* precious, and it ceaſeth for ever.)

9 That he ſhould ſtill live for ever, *and* not ſee corruption.

10 For he ſeeth *that* wiſe men die, likewiſe the fool and the brutiſh perſon periſh, and leave their wealth to others.

11 Their inward thought *is*, *that* their houſes *ſhall continue* for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheleſſe, man *being* in honour, abideth not: he is like the beaſts *that* periſh. 13 This

13 This their way *is* their folly; yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave, death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning, and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave; for he shall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased.

17 For when he dieth, he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

18 Though whiles he lived, he blessed his soul: and *men* will praise thee, when thou doest well to thy self,

19 He shall go to the generation of his fathers, they shall never see light.

20 Man *that is* in honour and understandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.

PSAL. L.

The majesty of God in the church. 5 His order to gather saints. 7 His pleasure is not in ceremonies.

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

THE mighty God, *even* the LORD hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devoure before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousnesse; for God *is* judge himself. Selah.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testifie against thee: I *am* God, *even* thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices, or thy burnt-offerings, *to have been* continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he-goats out of thy folds.

10 For every beast of the forrest *is* mine, *and* the cattell upon a thousand hils.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wilde beasts of the field *are* mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee, for the world *is* mine, and the fulnesse thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving, and pay thy vows unto the most high.

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorifie me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behinde thee.

18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slandereſt thine own mothers son.

21 These things hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether such a one as thy selfe: *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in pieces, and *there be* none to deliver.

23 Whoso offereth praise, glorifieth me; and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright*, will I shew the salvation of God.

PSAL. LI.

1 *David prayeth for remission of sins, whereof he maketh a deep confession.* 6 *He prayeth for sanctification.* 16 *God delighteth not in sacrifice, but in sincerity.* 18 *Hee prayeth for the church.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathsheba.

HAve mercy upon me, O God: according to thy loving kindnesse: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and be* clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold,

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisedome.

7 Purge me with hyssope, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter then snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladnesse: *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 Hide thy face from my sins; and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me *with thy* free spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressours thy wayes, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloud guiltinesse, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousnesse.

15 O LORD, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give *it*: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Sion: build thou the wals of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousnesse, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thy altar.

PSAL. LII.

1 *David condemning the griefulnesse of Doeg, propheseth his destruction. 6 The righteous shall rejoyce at it.*

¶ To the chief musician Maschil, A psalme of David, when Doeg the Edomite came & told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

WHy boastest thou thy self in mischief, O mighty man? the goodnesse of God endureth continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs: like a sharp rasour, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more then good: *and* lying rather then to speak righteousnesse. Selah.

4 Thou loveſt all devouring words, O *thou* deceitfull tongue.

5 God ſhall likewiſe deſtroy thee for ever, he ſhall take thee away, and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of § living. Selah.

6 The righteous alſo ſhall ſee, and fear, and ſhall laugh at him.

7 Lo, *this is* the man *that* made not God his ſtrength: but truſted in the abundance of his riches, *and* ſtrengthened himſelf in his wickedneſſe.

8 But I *am* like a green olive-tree in the houſe of God: I truſt in the mercie of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praiſe thee for ever, becauſe thou haſt done *it*: and I will wait on thy name, for *it is* good before thy ſaints.

PSAL. LIII.

10 E

1 *David deſcribeth the corruption of a naturall man.* 4 *He convinceth the wicked by the light of their own conſcience.* 6 *He glorieth in the ſalvation of God.*

¶ To the chief muſician upon Mahalath Maſchil, A pſalme of David.

THe fool hath ſaid in his heart, *There is* no God; corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to ſee if there were any that did underſtand, that did ſeek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back, they are altogether become filthie; *there is* none that doth good, no not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquitie no knowledge? who eat up my people, *as* they eat bread? they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath ſcattered the bones of him that encampeth *againſt* thee, thou haſt put *them* to ſhame, becauſe God hath deſpiſed them.

6 O that the ſalvation of Iſrael *were come* out of Sion! when God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob ſhall rejoice, *and* Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII.

1 *David complaining of the Ziphims, prayeth for ſalvation.* 4 *He promiſeth ſacrifice.*

¶ To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, *A Pſalme* of David, when the Ziphims came and ſaid to Saul, Doth not David hide himſelf with us?

Save

SAve me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy ſtrength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For ſtrangers are riſen up againſt me, and oppreſſours ſeek after my ſoul, they have not ſet God before them. Selah.

4 Behold God *is* mine helper: the Lord *is* with them that uphold my ſoul.

5 He ſhall reward evil unto mine enemies; cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely ſacrifice unto thee; I will praiſe thy name (O LORD) for *it is* good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath ſeen *his deſire* upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

1 *David complaineth of his fearfull caſe.* 9 *Prayeth againſt his enemies.* 16 *Comforteth himſelf in Gods preſervation of him, and confuſion of his enemies.*

¶ To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, *A Pſalme* of David.

GIve ear to my prayer, O God: and hide not thy ſelf from my ſupplication.

2 Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint and make a noiſe,

3 Becauſe of the voice of the enemie, becauſe of the oppreſſion of the wicked: for they caſt iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 My heart is ſore pained within me: and the terrours of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulneſſe and trembling are come upon me, and horrour hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I ſaid, O that I had wings like a dove; *for then* would I flie away, and be at reſt.

7 Lo *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wilderneſſe. Selah.

8 I would haſten my eſcape from the windy ſtorm *and* tempeſt.

9 Deſtroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have ſeen violence and ſtrife in the citie.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: miſchief alſo and ſorrow *are* in the midſt of it.

11 Wickedneſſe *is* in the midſt thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her ſtreets.

12 For *it was* not an enemie *that* reproached me, then I could have born it; neither *was it* he that hated

hated me, *that* did magnifie *himself* against me, then I would have hid my self from him.

13 But *it was* thou, a man, mine equall, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seise upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God: and the LORD shall save me.

17 Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray, and cry aloud, and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from *y* battel *that was* against me: for there were many with me.

19 God shall hear and afflict them, even he that abideth of old, Selah; because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 *The words* of his mouth were smoother then butter, but war *was* in his heart: his words were softer then oyl, yet *were* they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the LORD, & he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction; bloody and deceitfull men shall not live out half their dayes, but I will trust in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

David praying to God in confidence of his word, complaineth of his enemies. 5. Promiseth to praise God.

¶ To the chief musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up: he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow *me* up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most high.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust, I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts *are* against me for evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps when they wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape by iniquitie? in *thine* anger cast

cast down the people, O God.

8 Thou tellest my wandrings, put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

9 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know, for God is for me.

10 In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

PSAL. LVII.

1 David in prayer fleeing unto God, complaineth of his dangerous case. 7 Encourageth himself to praise God.

¶ To the chief musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee: yea in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

3 He shall send from heaven and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul is among lions, and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps, my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up my glory, awake psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSAL. LVIII.

1 *David reproveth wicked judges, 3 describeth the nature of the wicked, 6 devoteth them to Gods judgements, 10 whereat the righteous shall rejoyce.*

¶ To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

DO ye indeed speak righteousnesse, O congregation? Do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye work wickednesse, you weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb, they go astray, assoon as they be born, speaking lies.

4 Their poison *is* like the poison of a serpent; *they are* like the deaf adder *that* stoppeth her eare:

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.

7 Let them melt away *as* waters, *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth *his bow to shoot* his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snail *which* melteth, let every one of them passe away: *like* the untimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwinde, both living, and in *his* wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

PSAL. LIX.

11 3 *David prayeth to be delivered from his enemies, 6 He complaineth of their cruelty. 8 He trusteth in God. 11 He prayeth against them. 16 He praiseth God.*

¶ To the chief musician Al taschith, Michtam of David: when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

DEliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquitie, and save me from bloudy-men.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for my soul; the mighties are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O LORD.

4 They

4 They run and prepare themſelves without *my* fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O LORD God of hoſts, the God of Iſrael, awake to viſit all the heathen: be not mercifull to any wicked tranſgreſſours. Selah.

6 They return at evening: they make a noiſe like a dog, and go round about the citie.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: ſwords *are* in their lips: for who, *ſay they*, doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, ſhalt laugh at them; thou ſhalt have all the heathen in deriſion.

9 *Becauſe of* his ſtrength will I wait upon thee: for God *is* my defence.

10 The God of my mercie ſhall prevent me: God ſhall let me ſee *my deſire* upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, leſt my people forget: ſcatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our ſhield.

12 *For* the ſin of their mouth, *and* the words of their lips, let them even be taken in their pride: and for curſing and lying *which* they ſpeak.

13 Conſume *them* in wrath, conſume *them*, that they *may* not *be*: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob, unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let them return, and let them make a noiſe like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not ſatisfied.

16 But I will ſing of thy power; yea I will ſing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou haſt been my defence & refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my ſtrength, will I ſing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercie.

PSAL LX.

1 *David complaining to God of former judgements,*
4 *now upon better hope prayeth for deliverance.*
6 *Comforting himſelf in Gods promiſes, he craveth that help whereon he truſteth.*

¶To the chief muſician upon Shuſhan-eduth Michtam of David, to teach, when he ſtrove with Aram Naharaim, and with Aram Zobah, *when* Joab returned, and ſmote of Edom in the valley of ſalt, twelve thouſand.

O God, thou haſt caſt us off, thou haſt ſcattered us, thou haſt been diſpleaſed, O turn thy ſelf to us again.

2 Thou haſt made the earth to tremble; thou haſt

broken it: heal the breaches thereof, for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee: that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save *with* thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoyce: I will divide Shechem, & mete out ſ valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead *is* mine, and Manasseh *is* mine, Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my law-giver.

8 Moab *is* my wash-pot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

9 Who will bring me *into* the strong citie? who will lead me into Edom?

10 Wilt not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast us off? & thou, O God, *which* didst not go out with our armies?

11 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.

12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

1 *David flieth to God upon his former experience,*
4 *He voweth perpetuall service unto him.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Neginah.
A psalme of David.

HEar my cry, O God, attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that is* higher then I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemie.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust *in* the covert of thy wings. Selah.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given *me* the heritage of those that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the kings life: *and* his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth *which* may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSAL. LXII.

1 *David professing his confidence in God discourageth*
2 *his enemies.* 5 *Encourageth the godly.* 6 *No trust is to*
M. *be put in worldly things.* 11 *Power and mercy belong to*
God. ¶ To

¶ To the chief muſician, to Jedathun,
A pſalme of David.

TRuly my ſoul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my ſalvation.

2 He only *is* my rock and my ſalvation: *he is* my defence, I ſhall not be greatly moved.

3 How long will ye imagine miſchief againſt a man? ye ſhall be ſlain all of you: as a bowing wall *ſhall ye be*, *and as* a tottering fence.

4 They only conſult to caſt *him* down from his excellencie, they delight in lies: they bleſſe with their mouth, but they curſe inwardly. Selah.

5 My ſoul, wait thou only upon God: for my expectation *is* from him.

6 He only *is* my rock and my ſalvation; *he is* my defence; I ſhall not be moved.

7 In God *is* my ſalvation and my glory: the rock of my ſtrength, *and* my refuge *is* in God.

8 Truſt in him at all times, ye people, poure out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for us. Selah.

9 Surely men of low degree *are* vanitie, *and* men of high degree *are* a lie: to be laid in the balance, they *are* altogether *lighter* then vanitie.

10 Truſt not in oppreſſion, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increaſe, ſet not your heart *upon them*.

11 God hath ſpoken once; twice have I heard this, that power *belongeth* unto God.

12 Alſo unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercie: for thou rendreſt to every man according to his work.

PSAL. LXIII.

1 *Davids thirſt for God.* 4 *His manner of bleſſing God.*
9 *His confidence of his enemies deſtruction.*

¶ A pſalme of David, when he was in the wildernesſe of Judah.

O God, thou *art* my God, early will I ſeek thee: my ſoul thirſteth for thee, my fleſh longeth for thee in a dry and thirſty land, where no water is:

2 To ſee thy power and thy glory, ſo *as* I have ſeen thee in the ſanctuary.

3 Becauſe thy loving kindneſſe *is* better then life: my lips ſhall praiſe thee.

4 Thus will I bleſſe thee, while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My ſoul ſhall be ſatisfied as *with* marrow and fatneſſe, & my mouth ſhall praiſe *thee* with joyfull lips.

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the *night* watches,

7 Be-

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoyce.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those *that* seek my soul to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword, they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoyce in God, every one that sweareth by him shall glorie: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSAL. LXIII.

1 *David prayeth for deliverance.* 7 *He promiseth himself to see such an evident destruction of his enemies, as the righteous shall rejoyce at it.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

HEar my voice, O God, in my prayer; preserve my life from fear of the enemie.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquitie:

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and* bend *their bowes to shoot* their arrows, *even* bitter words:

4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect; suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves *in* an evil matter: they commune of laying snares privily, they say, Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities, they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one of them, and the heart *is* deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow, suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them, shall flee away.

9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him, and all the upright in heart shall glory.

PSAL. LXV.

1 *David praiseth God for his grace.* 4 *The blessednesse of Gods chosen by reason of benefits.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme *and* song of David.

PRaise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come,

3 Iniquities

3 Iniquities prevail againſt me: as for our tranſgreſſions, thou ſhalt purge them away.

4 Bleſſed *is the man whom* thou chooſeſt and cauſeſt to approch *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts, we ſhall be ſatisfied with the goodneſſe of thy houſe: *even* of thy holy temple.

5 *By* terrible things in righteouſneſſe, wilt thou anſwer us, O God of our ſalvation: *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the ſea.

6 Which by his ſtrength ſetteth faſt the mountains, being girded with power.

7 Which ſtilleth the noiſe of the ſeas, the noiſe of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They alſo that dwell in the uttermoſt parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makeſt the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoyce.

9 Thou viſiteſt the earth and watereſt it: thou greatly enricheſt it with the river of God *which* is full of water: thou prepareſt them corn, when thou haſt ſo provided for it.

10 Thou watereſt the ridges thereof abundantly: thou ſetleſt the furrows thereof: thou makeſt it ſoft with ſhowers thou bleſſeſt the ſpringing thereof.

11 Thou crowneſt the year with thy goodneſſe, and thy paths drop fatneſſe.

12 They drop *upon* the paſtures of the wilderneſſe: and the little hils rejoyce on every ſide.

13 The paſtures are clothed with flocks; the valleys alſo are covered over with corn; they ſhout for joy, they alſo ſing.

PSAL. LXVI.

1 *David exhorteth to praiſe God, 5 to obſerve his great works, 8 to bleſſe him for his gracious benefits. 12 He voweth for himſelf religious ſervice to God. 16 He declareth Gods ſpeciall goodneſſe to himſelf.*

¶ To the chief muſician, A ſong *or* pſalme.

MAke a joyfull noiſe unto God, all ye lands.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praiſe glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible *art thou in* thy works? through the greatneſſe of thy power ſhall thine enemies ſubmit themſelves unto thee.

4 All the earth ſhall worſhip thee, and ſhall ſing unto thee, they ſhall ſing *to* thy name. Selah.

5 Come and ſee the works of God: he is terrible

in

in his doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot, there did we rejoyce in him.

7 He ruleth by his power for ever, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves. Selah.

8 O blesse our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard,

9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

11 Thou broughtest us into the net, thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads, we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthie *place*.

13 I will go into thy house with burnt-offerings: I will pay thee my vows,

14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken when I was in trouble.

15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.

16 Come *and* hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

17 I cryed unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

18 *If* I regard iniquity in my heart: the LORD will not hear me.

19 But verily God hath heard *me*: he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

20 Blessed *be* God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercie from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

1 *A prayer enlarging Gods kingdome, 3 to the joy of the people, 6 and the increase of Gods blessings.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth, A psalme *or* song.

GOD be mercifull unto us, and blesse us: *and* cause his face to shine upon us. Selah

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God: let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou

thou ſhalt judge the people righteouſly, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praiſe thee, O God, let all the people praiſe thee.

6 *Then* ſhall the earth yeeld her increaſe; *and* God, *even* our own God ſhall bleſſe us.

7 God ſhall bleſſe us, and all the ends of the earth ſhall fear him.

PSAL. LXVIII.

13 M

1 *A prayer at the removing of the ark.* 4 *An exhortation to prayſe God for his mercies,* 7 *for his care of the church,* 19 *for his great works.*

¶ To the chief muſician, A Pſalme *or* ſong of David.

LEt God ariſe, let his enemies be ſcattered: let them alſo that hate him, flee before him.

2 As ſmoke is driven away, ſo drive *them* away: as wax melteth before the fire, ſo let the wicked periſh at the preſence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad: let them rejoyce before God, yea let them exceedingly rejoyce.

4 Sing unto God, ſing praiſes to his name: extoll him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoyce before him.

5 A father of the fatherleſſe, and a judge of the widows, *is* God in his holy habitation.

6 God ſetteth the ſolitarie in families: he bringeth out thoſe which are bound with chains, but the rebellious dwell in a drie *land.*

7 O God, when thou wenteſt forth before thy people; when thou didſt march through the wildernes. Selah.

8 The earth ſhook, the heavens alſo dropped at the preſence of God: *even* Sinai it ſelf *was moved* at the preſence of God, the God of Iſrael.

9 Thou, O God, didſt ſend a plentifull rain, whereby thou didſt confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, haſt prepared of thy goodneſſe for the poore.

11 The LORD gave the word, great *was* the company of thoſe that publiſhed *it.*

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and ſhe that tarried at home, divided the ſpoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet ſhall ye be* as the wings of a dove covered with ſilver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God *is as* the hill of Bashan, an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hils? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in, yea the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God *are* twentie thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them *as* in Sinai, in the holy *place*.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivitie captive; thou hast received gifts for men; yea, *for* the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell *among them*.

19 Blessed *be* the LORD, *who* daily loadeth us *with benefits*, *even* the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 He that is our God, *is* the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord *belong* the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies: *and* the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring *my people* again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of *thine* enemies, *and* the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God, *even* the goings of my God, my king in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments *followed* after; amongst *them were* the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Blesse ye God in the congregations, *even* the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There *is* little Benjamin *with* their ruler, the princes of Iudah *and* their councel, the princes of Zebulun, *and* the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem, shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spear-men, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, *till every one* submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people *that* delight in war.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt, Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises *unto* the Lord, Selah.

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old, lo, he doth send out his voice, and that a mighty voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellencie is over Israel, and his strength is in the clouds.

35 O God, thou art terrible out of thy holy places, the God of Israel is he that giveth strength and power unto his people: blessed be God.

PSAL. LXIX.

David complaineth of his affliction. 13 He prayeth for deliverance. 22 He devoteth his enemies to destruction. 30 He praiseth God with thanksgiving.

¶ To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, *A psalme* of David.

SAve me, O God, for the waters are come in unto my soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying, my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are moe then the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me being mine enemies wrongfully, are mightie: then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishnesse; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O LORD GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee, be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have born reproach: shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee, are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment: and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate, speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God in the multitude of thy mercie hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink

let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the water-flood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD, for thy loving kindnesse is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies:

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, & my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken mine heart, and I am full of heavinesse: and I looked *for some* to take pitie, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat, and in my thirst they gave me vineger to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them, and *that which should have been* for *their* welfare, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Poure out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathfull anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate, *and* let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten, & they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Adde iniquity to their iniquity, and let them not come into thy righteousnesse.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I *am* poore, and sorrowfull: let thy salvation (O God) set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnifie him with thanksgiving.

31 *This* also shall please the LORD better then an ox or bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the LORD heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will ſave Sion, and will build the cities of Iudah, that they may dwell there, and have it in poſſeſſion.

36 The ſeed alſo of his ſervants ſhall inherit it, and they that love his name ſhall dwell therein.

PSAL. LXX.

David ſoliciteth God to the ſpeedy deſtruction of the wicked, and preſervation of the godly.

¶ To the chief muſician, *A pſalme* of David, to bring to remembrance.

MAke haſte, O God, to deliver me, make haſte to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſeek after my ſoul: let them be turned backward, and put to confuſion, that deſire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their ſhame, that ſay, Aha, aha.

4 Let all thoſe that ſeek thee, rejoyce, and be glad in thee: and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation ſay continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I *am* poore and needy, make haſte unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer, O LORD make no tarrying.

PSAL. LXXI.

14 M

1 *David in confidence of Gods favour, prayeth both for himſelf, and againſt the enemies of his ſoul. 14 He promiſeth conſtancy. 17 He prayeth for perſeverance.*

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteouſneſſe, and cauſe me to eſcape: incline thine eare unto me, and ſave me.

3 Be thou my ſtrong habitation, whereunto I may continually reſort: thou haſt given commandment to ſave me, for thou *art* my rock and my fortreſſe.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruell man.

5 For thou *art* my hope, O LORD God: thou *art* my truſt from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the womb: thou art he that took me out of my mothers bowels, my praiſe *ſhall be* continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many, but thou *art* my ſtrong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled *with* thy praiſe, *and with* thy honour all the day.

9 Caſt me not off in the time of old age, forſake

me not when my ſtrength faileth.

10 For mine enemies ſpeak againſt me: and they that lay wait for my ſoul, take counſel together,

11 Saying, God hath forſaken him: perſecute and take him, for *there is* none to deliver *him*.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haſte for my help.

13 Let them be confounded *and* conſumed, that are adverſaries to my ſoul: let them be covered *with* reproach and diſhonour, that ſeek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praiſe thee more and more.

15 My mouth ſhall ſhew forth thy righteouſneſſe, *and* thy ſalvation all the day: for I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will go in the ſtrength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteouſnes, *even* of thine only.

17 O God, thou haſt taught me from my youth; and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now alſo when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forſake me not; until I have ſhewed thy ſtrength unto *this* generation, *and* thy power to every one *that* is to come.

19 Thy righteouſneſſe alſo, O God, *is* very high, who haſt done great things: O God, who *is* like unto thee?

20 *Thou* which haſt ſhewed me great and ſore troubles, ſhalt quicken me again, and ſhalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou ſhalt increaſe my greatneſſe, and comfort me on every ſide.

22 I will alſo praiſe thee with the pſaltery, *even* thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I ſing with the harp, O thou holy one of Iſrael.

23 My lips ſhall greatly rejoyce, when I ſing unto thee; and my ſoul which thou haſt redeemed.

24 My tongue alſo ſhall talk of thy righteouſneſſe all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto ſhame, that ſeek my hurt.

PSAL. LXXII.

1 David praying for Solomon, ſheweth the goodneſſe and glorie of his in type, and in truth of Chriſts kingdome. 18 He bleſſeth God.

¶ *A pſalme* for Solomon.

GIve the king thy judgements, O God, and thy righteouſneſſe unto the kings ſon.

2 He ſhall judge thy people with righteouſneſſe,

neſſe, and thy poore with judgment.
3 The mountains ſhall bring peace to the people, and the little hils, by righteouſneſſe.
4 He ſhall judge the poor of the people, he ſhall ſave the children of the needy, and ſhall break in pieces the oppreſſour.
5 They ſhall fear thee as long as the ſun and moon endure, throughout all generations.
6 He ſhall come down like rain upon the mowen graſſe; as ſhowers *that* water the earth.
7 In his dayes ſhall the righteous flouriſh: and abundance of peace ſo long as the moon endureth.
8 He ſhall have dominion alſo from ſea to ſea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.
9 They that dwell in the wilderneſſe ſhall bow before him; and his enemies ſhall lick the duſt.
10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and of the iſles ſhall bring preſents; the kings of Sheba and Seba ſhall offer gifts.
11 Yea, all kings ſhall fall down before him; all nations ſhall ſerve him.
12 For he ſhall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poore alſo, and *him* that hath no helper.
13 He ſhall ſpare the poor and needy, and ſhall ſave the ſouls of the needy.
14 He ſhall redeem their ſoul from deceit and violence: and precious ſhall their bloud be in his ſight.
15 And he ſhall live, and to him ſhall be given of the gold of Sheba; prayer alſo ſhall be made for him continually, *and* daily ſhall he be praiſed.
16 There ſhall be an handfull of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof ſhall ſhake like Lebanon, and *they* of the city ſhall flouriſh like graſſe of the earth.
17 His name ſhall endure for ever; his name ſhall be continued as long as the ſun; and *men* ſhall be bleſſed in him; all nations ſhall call him bleſſed.
18 Bleſſed *be* the LORD God, the God of Iſrael, who only doth wondrous things.
19 And bleſſed *be* his glorious name for ever, and let ſ whole earth be filled *with* his glory, Amen, & amen.
20 The prayers of David the ſon of Jeſſe are ended.

PSAL. LXXIII.

1 *The prophet prevailing in a temptation.* 2 *Sheweth the occaſion.* 13 *The wound given thereby, diſtidence.* 15 *The victory over it, knowledge of Gods purpoſe, in deſtroying the wicked, and ſuſtaining the righteous.*

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

TRuly God *is* good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone, my steps had well-nigh slipe.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength *is* firm.

5 They *are* not in trouble *as other* men: neither are they plagued like *other* men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them *as* a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatnesse; they have more then heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression; they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens; and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither; and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, how doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most high?

12 Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world, they increase *in* riches.

13 Verily, I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it *was* too painfull for me.

17 Untill I went into the sanctuary of God; *then* understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into desolation, as in a moment? they are utterly consumed with terrours.

20 As a dream when *one* awaketh; so O LORD, when thou awakest thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish *was* I and ignorant: I was *as* a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless, I *am* continually with thee: thou hast

haſt holden *me* by my right hand.

24 Thou ſhalt guide me with thy counſell, and afterward receive me *to* glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven *but thee*? and *there is* none upon earth *that* I deſire beſides thee.

26 My fleſh and my heart faileth: *but* God *is* the ſtrength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee ſhall periſh: thou haſt deſtroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.

28 But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my truſt in the LORD God, that I may declare all thy works.

PSAL. LXXIIII.

1 *The prophet complaineth of the deſolation of the ſanctuary.* 10 *He moveth God to help, in conſideration of his power,* 18 *of his reproch full enemies, of his children, and of his covenant.*

¶ Maſchil of Aſaph.

O God, why haſt thou caſt *us* off for ever? *why* doth thy anger ſmoke againſt the ſheep of thy paſture?

2 Remember thy congregation *which* thou haſt purchaſed of old: the rod of thine inheritance *which* thou haſt redeemed, this mount Sion wherein thou haſt dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetuall deſolations: *even* all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the ſanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midſt of thy congregations: they ſet up their enſignes *for* ſignes.

5 *A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

7 They have caſt fire into thy ſanctuary, they have defiled *by caſting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

8 They ſaid in their hearts, let us deſtroy them together: they have burnt up all the ſynagogues of God in the land.

9 We ſee not our ſigns, *there is* no more any prophet, neither *is there* among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long ſhall the adverſary reproach? ſhall the enemy blaſpheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdraweſt thou thine hand, even thy right hand? pluck *it* out of thy boſome.

12 For God *is* my king of old, working ſalvation in the midſt of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.
14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, and gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wildernesse.
15 Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.
16 The day *is* thine, the night also *is* thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.
17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.
18 Remember this, *that* the enemie hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.
19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle dove unto the multitude *of the wicked*, forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.
20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.
21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.
22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.
23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those *that* rise up against thee increaseth continually.

PSAL. LXXV.

15 1 *The prophet praising God, 2 promiseth to judge uprightly. 4 He rebuketh the proud. 5 He praiseth God.*
M ¶ To the chief musician Al-taschith.
A psalme *or* song of Asaph.

1 UNto thee, O God, do we give thanks, unto thee do we give thanks: for that thy name *is* near, thy wondrous works declare.
2 When I shall receive the congregation, I will judge uprightly.
3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.
4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly; and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn.
5 Lift not up your horn on high; speak not with a stiff neck.
6 For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.
7 But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD *there is* a cup, and the

the wine is red; it is full of mixture, and he poureth out of the same, but the dregs thereof all the wicked of the earth shall wring them out, and drink them.

9 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; but the horns of the righteous shall be exalted.

PSAL. LXXVI.

1 *A declaration of Gods majesty in the church.* 11 *An exhortation to serve him reverently.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth, A psalme or song of Asaph.

IN Judah is God known; his name is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battell. Selah.

4 Thou art more glorious and excellent then the mountains of prey.

5 The stout-hearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep; and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou, even thou art to be feared, and who may stand in thy sight when once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgement to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgement to save all the meek of the earth. Selah.

10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee; the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 Vow, and pay unto the LORD your God; let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of princes, he is terrible to the kings of the earth.

PSAL. LXXVII.

1 *The psalmist sheweth what fierce combate he had with diffidence.* 10 *The victorie which he had by consideration of Gods great and gracious works.*

¶ To the chief musican, to Jeduthun. A psalme of Asaph.

I Cryed unto God with my voice; even unto God with my voice, and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord my

my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembred God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the dayes of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth *his* promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah.

10 And I said, This *is* my infirmitie: *but I will remember* the years of the right hand of the most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD, surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, *is* in the sanctuarie: who *is so* great a God as *our* God?

14 Thou *art* the God that doest wonders, thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with *thine* arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Iacob and Ioseph. Selah.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee: they were afraid; the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder *was* in the heaven, the lightnings lightned the world, the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way *is* in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy foot-steps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

1 *Exhortation to learne the law of God* 9 *The storie of Gods wrath against the disobedient.* 67 *The Israelites being rejected, God chose Iudah, Sion, and David.*

¶ Maschil of Asaph.

15 E

GIve ear, O my people, to my law: encline your eares to the words of my mouth. 2 I

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark ſayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and known: and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide *them* from their children, ſhewing to the generation to come, the praiſes of the LORD: and his ſtrength and his wonderfull works that he hath done.

5 For he eſtabliſhed a teſtimonie in Jacob, and appointed a law in Iſrael, which he commanded our fathers: that they ſhould make them known to their children,

6 That the generation to come might know *them*, *even* the children *which* ſhould be born: *who* ſhould ariſe and declare *them* to their children:

7 That they might ſet their hope in God, and not forget the works of God: but keep his commandments.

8 And might not be as their fathers, a ſtubborn and rebellious generation, a generation that ſet not their heart aright, & whoſe ſpirit was not ſtedfaſt with God.

9 The children of Ephraim being armed *and* carrying bows, turned back in the day of battell.

10 They kept not the covenant of God: and refuſed to walk in his law;

11 And forgat his works; and his wonders that he had ſhewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the ſight of their fathers: in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the ſea, and cauſed them to paſſe through: and he made the waters to ſtand as an heap.

14 In the day time alſo he led them with a cloud: and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderneſſe: and gave *them* drink as out of the great depths.

16 He brought ſtreams alſo out of the rock, and cauſed waters to run down like rivers.

17 And they ſinned yet more againſt him: by provoking the moſt High in the wilderneſſe.

18 And they tempted God in their heart: by asking meat for their luſt.

19 Yea, they ſpake againſt God: they ſaid, Can God furniſh a table in the wildernes?

20 Behold, he ſmote the rock, that the waters guſhed out, and the ſtreams overflowed: can he give bread alſo? can he provide fleſh for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wrath, ſo

so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger al
came up against Israel:
22 Because they beleeved not in God: and trus
not in his salvation:
23 Though he had commanded the clouds fro
above, and opened the doores of heaven:
24 And had rained down manna upon them
eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven.
25 Man did eat angels food: he sent them me
to the full.
26 He caused an east winde to blow in the heaven
and by his power he brought in the south winde.
27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust: an
feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea.
28 And he let it fall in the midst of their camp
round about their habitations.
29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he
gave them their own desire.
30 They were not estranged from their lust: but
while their meat was yet in their mouths,
31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the
fattest of them, & smote down the chosen men of Israel.
32 For all this, they sinned still and beleeved not
for his wondrous works.
33 Therefore their dayes did he consume in vanity,
and their years in trouble.
34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and
they returned and enquired early after God.
35 And they remembred that God was their rock,
and the high God their redeemer.
36 Nevertheless, they did flatter him with their
mouth, and they lied unto him with their tongues.
37 For their heart was not right with him: nei-
ther were they stedfast in his covenant.
38 But he being full of compassion, forgave their iniquitie, & destroyed them not; yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.
39 For he remembred that they were but flesh; a winde that passeth away, and cometh not again.
40 How oft did they provoke him in the wilderness: and grieve him in the desert?
41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God: and limited the holy one of Israel.
42 They remembred not his hand; nor the day when he delivered them from the enemie.
43 How he had wrought his signes in Egypt,

and

and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And had turned their rivers into bloud, and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them, and frogs which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with hail, and their sycomore trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattell also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunder-bolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceneſſe of his anger, wrath and indignation and trouble, by sending evill angels *among them.*

50 He made a way to his anger, he spared not their soul from death: but gave their life over to the peſtilence.

51 And smote all the first-born in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham;

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderneſſe like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not; but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even* to this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies:

57 But turned back and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers; they were turned aside like a deceitfull bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealouſie with their graven images.

59 When God heard this, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength into captivity, and his glory into the enemies hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword; and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men, and their maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their
widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the LORD awaked as one out of sleep, and
like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts:
he put them to a perpetuall reproach.

67 Moreover, he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Sion
which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high *palaces*, like
the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant; and took
him from the sheep-folds;

71 From following the ewes great with young, he
brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his
inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his
heart: & guided them by the skilfulnes of his hands.

PSAL LXXIX.

The psalmist complaineth of Jerusalems desolation,
8 Praying for deliverance, 13 promiseth thankfulnes.

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance, thy holy temple have they defiled, they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given *to be* meat unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their bloud have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours:
a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long LORD, wilt thou be angry for ever?
shall thy jealousie burn like fire?

6 Poure out thy wrath upon the heathen that
have not known thee, and upon the kingdomes that
have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste
his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let
thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are
brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory
of thy name, and deliver us, and purge away our
sins for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where is their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight by the revenging of the blood of thy servants which is shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee, according to the greatnesse of thy power: preserve thou those that are appointed to dye.

12 And render unto our neighbours seven-fold into their bosome, the reproach wherewith they have reproached thee, O LORD.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

PSAL. LXXX.

1 The psalmist in his prayer complaineth of the miseries of the church. 8 Gods former favours are turned into judgements. 14 He prayeth for deliverance.

¶ To the chief musician upon Shoshannim Eduth, A psalme of Asaph.

GIve ear, O shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock, thou that dwellest *betweene* the cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, and Manasseh, stir up thy strength and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God: and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and givest them teares to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hils were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which passe by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wilde beast of the field doth devoure it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts; look down from heaven, and behold and visit this vine;
15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thy self.
16 *It is* burnt with fire, *it is* cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thy self.
18 So will not we go back from thee; quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Exhortation to praise God. 4 God challengeth that duty. 8 Exhorting to obedience, complaineth of disobedience.

¶ To the chief musician upon Gittith, *A psalme* of Asaph.

SIng aloud unto God our strength: make a joyfull noise unto the God of Jacob.
2 Take a psalme, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psalterie.
3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon: in the time appointed on our solemn feast day.
4 For this *was* a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob.
5 This he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not.
6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.
7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.
8 Hear, O my people, and I will testifie unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me:
9 There shall no strange God be in thee: neither shalt thou worship any strange god.
10 *I am* the LORD thy God which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.
11 But my people would not hearken to my voice: and Israel would none of me.
12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts lust: *and* they walked in their own counsels.
13 O that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my wayes!

14 I ſhould ſoon have ſubdued their enemies, and turned my hand againſt their adverſaries.

15 The haters of the LORD ſhould have ſubmitted themſelves unto him: but their time ſhould have endured for ever.

16 He ſhould have fed them alſo with the fineſt of the wheat; and with honey out of the rock ſhould I have ſatisfied thee.

16 E

PSAL. LXXXII.

1 *The pſalmiſt having exhorted the judges,* 5 *and reproved their negligence,* 8 *prayeth God to judge.*

¶ A pſalme of Aſaph.

GOd ſtandeth in the congregation of the mighty, he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjuſtly, and accept the perſons of the wicked? Selah.

3 Defend the poore and fatherleſſe: do juſtice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poore and needy, rid *them* out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they underſtand; they walk on in darkneſſe; all the foundations of the earth are out of courſe.

6 I have ſaid, Ye *are* gods; and all of you *are* children of the moſt High.

7 But ye ſhall die alike men, and fall like one of the princes.

8 Ariſe, O God, judge the earth: for thou ſhalt inherit all nations.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

1 *A complaint to God of the enemies conſpiracies.* 9 *A prayer againſt them that oppreſſe the church.*

¶ A ſong or pſalme of Aſaph.

KEep not thou ſilence, O God; hold not thy peace, and be not ſtill, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee, have lift up the head.

3 They have taken craftie counſel againſt thy people, and conſulted againſt thy hidden ones.

4 They have ſaid, Come, and let us cut them off from *being* a nation; that the name of Iſrael may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have conſulted together with one conſent; they are confederate againſt thee.

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Iſmaelites; of Moab and the Hagarens.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek, the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Athur also is joyned with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.

9 Do unto them as *unto* the Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin, at the brook of Kison;

10 *Which* perished at Endor; they became as dung for the earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb; yea all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna;

12 Who said, Let us take to our selves the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like a wheel; as the stubble before the winde.

14 As the fire burneth the wood; and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire:

15 So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Fill their faces with shame; that they may seek thy name, O LORD.

17 Let them be confounded and troubled for ever; yea let them be put to shame, and perish.

18 That *men* may know, that thou whose name alone *is* JEHOVAH, *art* the most High over all the earth.

PSAL. LXXXIIII.

1 *The prophet longing for the communion of the sanctuary, 4 sheweth they are blessed that dwell there in.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Gittith, A psalme for the sons of Korah.

HOw amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh cryeth out for the living God.

3 Yea the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for her self, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in thee: in whose heart *are* the wayes *of them*.

6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca, make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one* of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better then a thousand: I had rather be a doore-keeper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tents of wickednesse.

11 For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

1 The psalmist out of the experience of former mercies, prayeth for the continuance thereof. 8 He promiseth to wait thereon, out of confidence of Gods goodnesse.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme for the sons of Korah.

LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned *thy self* from the fiercenesse of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger towards us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoyce in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation *is* nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met *together*: righteousnesse and peace have kissed *each other*.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righteousnesse shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good: and our land shall yeeld her increase.

13 Righteousnesse shall go before him; and shall set *us* in the way of his steps.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

1 David strengtheneth his prayer by the conscience of his religion, 5 by the goodnes & power of God. 14 Complaining of the proud, he craveth a token of Gods goodnes.

¶ A prayer of David.

BOw down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poore and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I *am* holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be mercifull unto me, O LORD: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoyce the soul of thy servant: for unto thee (O LORD) do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou LORD *art* good, and ready to forgive: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods *there is* none like unto thee O Lord; neither *are there any works* like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom ✠ hast made shal come and worship before thee, O Lord: & shall glorifie thy name.

10 For thou *art* great and dost wondrous things: thou *art* God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O LORD my God, with all my heart: and I will glorifie thy name for evermore.

13 For great *is* thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul: and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O LORD, *art* a God full of compassion, and gracious, long suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me, give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good that they which hate me may see *it*, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

1 The nature and glorie of the church. 4 The increase, honour, and comfort of the members thereof.

¶ A

¶ A psalme *or* song for the sons of Korah.

HIs foundation *is* in the holy mountains.

2 The LORD loveth the gates of Zion, more then all the dwellings of Jacob.

3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O citie of God. Selah.

4 I will make mention of Rahab, and Babylon, to them that know me; behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia: this *man* was born there.

5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: & the Highest himself shall establish her.

6 The LORD shall count when he writeth up the people, *that* this *man* was born there. Selah.

7 As well the singers as the players on instruments *shall be there*: all my springs *are* in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

A prayer containing a grievous complaint.

¶ A song *or* psalme for the sons of Korah, to the chief musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

O LORD God of my salvation, I have cryed day *and* night before thee.

2 Let my prayer come before thee: encline thine ear unto my cry.

3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.

4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength.

5 Free among the dead like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou remembrest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.

6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.

7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me: and thou hast afflicted *me* with all thy waves. Selah.

8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me: thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth.

9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.

10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise *and* praise thee? Selah.

11 Shall thy loving kindness be declared in the grave? *or* thy faithfulness in destruction?

12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark;

and thy righteousnesse in the land of forgetfulnesse.

13 But unto thee have I cryed, O LORD, and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

14 LORD, why castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I *am* afflicted and ready to die, from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrours, I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me: thy terrours have cut me off.

17 They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.

18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darknesse.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

1 *The psalmist praiseth God for his covenant, 5 for his wonderfull power, 15 for the care of his church, 19 for his favour to the kingdom of David, 38 Then complaining of contrary events, 46 he expostulateth, prayeth, and blesseth God.*

¶ Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

17 E

I WILL sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulnesse to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercie shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulnesse shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant,

4 *Thy* seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulnes also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? *who* among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints: and to be had in reverence of all *them that are* about him.

8 O LORD God of hosts, who *is* a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulnesse round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea; when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens *are* thine, the earth also *is* thine: as for

for the world, and the fulneſſe thereof, thou haſt founded them.

12 The north and the ſouth thou haſt created them: Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoyce in thy name.

13 Thou haſt a mighty arm; ſtrong *is* thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand.

14 Juſtice and judgement *are* the habitation of thy throne; mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

15 Bleſſed *is* the people that know the joyfull ſound; they ſhall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name ſhall they rejoyce all the day; and in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they be exalted.

17 For thou *art* the glory of their ſtrength; and in thy favour our horn ſhall be exalted.

18 For the LORD *is* our defence; and the holy one of Iſrael *is* our king.

19 Then thou ſpakeſt in viſion to thy holy one, and ſaidſt, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one choſen out of the people.

20 I have found David my ſervant; with my holy oyl have I anoimted him.

21 With whom my hand ſhall be eſtabliſhed: mine arm alſo ſhall ſtrengthen him.

22 The enemy ſhall not exact upon him: nor the ſon of wickedneſſe afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulneſſe and my mercy *ſhall be* with him; and in my name ſhall his horn be exalted.

25 I will ſet his hand alſo in the ſea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He ſhall cry unto me, Thou *art* my father, my God, and the rock of my ſalvation.

27 Alſo I will make him my firſt-born, higher then the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore; and my covenant ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

29 His ſeed alſo will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the dayes of heaven.

30 If his children forſake my law, and walk not in my judgements;

31 If they break my ſtatutes, and keep not my commandements;

32 Then will I viſit their tranſgreſſion with the rod, and their iniquity with ſtripes.

33 Nevertheleſſe my loving kindneſſe will I not utterly take from him; nor ſuffer my faithfulnes to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break; nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I ſworn by my holineſſe, that I will not lie unto David.

36 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever; and his throne as the ſun before me.

37 It ſhall be eſtabliſhed for ever as the moon, and as a faithfull witneſſe in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou haſt caſt off and abhorred, thou haſt been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou haſt made void the covenant of thy ſervant; thou haſt profaned his crown, *by caſting it* to the ground.

40 Thou haſt broken down all his hedges; thou haſt brought his ſtrong holds to ruine.

41 All that paſſe by the way ſpoil him; he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Thou haſt ſet up the right hand of his adverſaries; thou haſt made all his enemies to rejoyce.

43 Thou haſt alſo turned the edge of his ſword; and haſt not made him to ſtand in the battel.

44 Thou haſt made his glory to ceaſe; and caſt his throne down to the ground.

45 The dayes of his youth haſt thou ſhortened; thou haſt covered him with ſhame. Selah.

46 How long, LORD, wilt thou hide thy ſelf for ever? ſhall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how ſhort my time is; wherefore haſt thou made all men in vain?

48 What man *is he that* liveth, and ſhall not ſee death? ſhall he deliver his ſoul from the hand of the grave? Selah.

49 LORD, where *are* thy former loving kindneſſes, *which* thou ſwareſt unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember (LORD) the reproach of thy ſervants; *how* I do bear in my boſome *the reproach of* all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; wherewith they have reproached the footſteps of thine anointed.

52 Bleſſed *be* the LORD for evermore, Amen, and amen.

PSAL.

PSAL. XC.

Moses setting forth Gods providence, 3 complaineth of humane fragility, 7 divine chastisements, 10 and brevity of life. 12 He prayeth for the knowledge and sensible experience of Gods good providence.

¶ A prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting, thou *art* God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past, and *as* a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are *as* a sleep: in the morning *they are* like grasse *which* groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins* in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our dayes are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale *that is told.*

10 The dayes of our years *are* threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength, *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath.

12 So teach *us* to number our dayes, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisedome.

13 Return (O LORD) how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfie us early with thy mercie; that we may rejoyce, and be glad all our dayes.

15 Make us glad according to the dayes *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSAL. XCI.

1 *The state of the godly.* 3 *Their safety.* 9 *Their habitation.* 11 *Their seruice.* 14 *Their friend.*

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high, shal abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge, and my fortresse: my God, in him will I trust.
3 Surely, he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler: *and* from the noysome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be* thy shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terrour by night: *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day:
6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness: *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noon-day.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: *but* it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the LORD *which is* my refuge, *even* the most High, thy habitation:
10 There shall no evill befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy wayes.
12 They shall beare thee up in *their* hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion, & adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him; I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I *will be* with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and honour him.
16 With long life will I satisfie him, and shew him my salvation.

PSAL. XCII.

1 *The prophet exhorteth to praise God,* 4 *for his great works,* 6 *for his judgements on the wicked,* 10 *and for his goodnesse to the godly.*

¶ A psalme *or* song for the sabbath-day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing *praises* unto thy name, O most High;
2 To shew forth thy loving kindnesse in the morning,

2 and thy faithfulneſſe every night.
3 Upon an inſtrument of ten ſtrings, and upon the
Pſalterie, upon the harp with a ſolemn ſound.
4 For thou, LORD, haſt made me glad through thy
work; I will triumph in the works of thy hands.
5 O LORD, how great are thy works! *and* thy
thoughts are very deep.
6 A bruiſh man knoweth not; neither doth a fool
underſtand this.
7 When the wicked ſpring as the graſſe, and when
all the workers of iniquity do flouriſh; *it is* that they
ſhall be deſtroyed for ever.
8 ¶ But thou, LORD, *art moſt* high for evermore.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for lo, thine e-
nemies ſhall periſh; all the workers of iniquity
ſhall be ſcattered.
10 But my horn ſhalt thou exalt like *the horn of*
an unicorn; I ſhall be anointed with freſh oil.
11 Mine eye alſo ſhall ſee *my deſire* on mine ene-
mies; *and* mine ears ſhall hear *my deſire* of the
wicked that riſe up againſt me.
12 The righteous ſhall flouriſh like the palm-tree:
he ſhall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
13 Thoſe that be planted in the houſe of the LORD,
ſhall flouriſh in the courts of our God.
14 They ſhall ſtill bring forth fruit in old age:
they ſhall be fat, and flouriſhing;
15 To ſhew that the LORD *is* upright: he *is* my
rock, and *there is* no unrighteouſneſſe in him.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Majeſtie, power, and holineſſe of Chriſts kingdome.

THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majeſty, the
LORD is clothed with ſtrength, *wherewith* he
hath girded himſelf: the world alſo is ſtabliſhed,
that it cannot be moved.
2 Thy throne is eſtabliſhed of old: thou *art* from
everlaſting.
3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have
lifted up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.
4 The LORD on high *is* mightier then the noiſe of
many waters: *yea then* the mighty waves of the ſea.
5 Thy teſtimonies are very ſure: holineſſe be-
cometh thy houſe, O LORD, for ever.

PSAL. XCIIII.

1 *The prophet calling for juſtice, complaineth of tyran-*
ny and impietie. 8 *He teacheth Gods providence.*

O LORD

O LORD God, to whō vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thy self.
2 Lift up thy self, thou judge of the earth; render a reward to the proud.
3 LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?
4 *How long* shall they utter *and* speak hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?
5 They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage.
6 They slay the widow and the stranger; and murder the fatherlesse.
7 Yet they say, The LORD shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard *it*.
8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?
9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?
10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know?*
11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they *are* vanity.
12 Blessed *is* the man whom thou chasteneſt, O LORD, and teacheſt him out of thy law:
13 That thou mayeſt give him rest from the days of adversitie, untill the pit be digged for the wicked.
14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.
15 But judgement shall return unto righteousnesse: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.
16 Who will rise up for me against the evill doers? *or* who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquitie?
17 Unleſſe the LORD *had been* my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.
18 When I said, My foot slippeth: thy mercy, O LORD, held me up.
19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me, thy comforts delight my soul.
20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?
21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.
22 But the LORD is my defence: and my God *is* the rock of my refuge.
23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniqui-

nie, and shall cut them off in their own wickedness: yea, the LORD our God shall cut them off.

PSAL. XCV.

An exhortation to praise God, 3 for his greatnesse, 6 and for his goodnesse; 8 and not to temps him.

19 m

O Come let us sing unto the LORD: let us make a joyfull noise to the rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, & make a joyfull noise unto him with psalmes.

3 For the LORD *is* a great God, and a great king above all gods.

4 In his hand *are* the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hils *is* his also.

5 The sea *is* his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship, and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker:

7 For he *is* our God, and we *are* the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand: to day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, and as in the day of temptation in the wildernesse:

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.

10 Fourty years long was I grieved with *this* generation, and said, *It is* a people that do erre in their heart, and they have not known my wayes.

11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath, that they should not enter into my rest.

PSAL. XCVI.

1 *An exhortation to praise God, 4 for his greatnesse, 8 for his kingdome, 11 for his generall judgements.*

O sing unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD all the earth.

2 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name: shew forth his salvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glorie among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

4 For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praised: he *is* to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

6 Honour and majestie *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary.

7 Give unto the LORD (O ye kindreds of the people) give unto the LORD glorie and strength.

8 Give

8 Give unto the LORD, the glory *due unto* his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the beautie of holinesse: fear before him all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen, *that* the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea roar, and the fulnesse thereof.

12 Let the field be joyfull, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoyce,

13 Before the LORD, for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousnesse, and the people with his truth.

PSAL. XCVII.

1 The majesty of Gods kingdome. 7 The church rejoyceth at Gods judgements upon idolaters.

THE LORD reigneth, let the earth rejoyce; let the multitude of iles be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darknesse *are* round about him: righteousnes and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightned the world: the earth saw and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD: at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousnesse: and all the people see his glorie.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him all ye gods.

8 Sion heard, and was glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoyced; because of thy judgements, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, *art* high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil, he preserveth the souls of his saints, he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light is sown for the righteous, and gladnesse for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoyce in the LORD, ye righteous: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

1 The psalmist exhorteth the Jews. 4 the Gentiles, 7 and all the creatures to praise God.

¶ A psalme.

O sing

1 Sing unto the LORD a new song, for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousnesse hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembred his mercie and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyfull noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoyce, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the LORD with the harp: with the harp, and the voice of a psalme.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet: make a joyfull noise before the LORD, the king.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulnesse thereof, the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands; let the hills be joyfull together,

9 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousnesse shall he judge the world, and the people with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

The prophet exhorteth all, by the example of forefathers, to worship God at his holy hill.

1 THE LORD reigneth, let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims, let the earth be moved.

2 The LORD *is* great in Zion, and he *is* high above all people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for it is* holy.

4 The kings strength also loveth judgement, thou doest establish equity, thou executest judgement and righteousnesse in Jacob.

5 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool: *for he is* holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name: they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy

holy hill: for the LORD our God *is* holy.

PSAL. C.

An exhortation to praise God cheerfully.

¶ A psalme of praise.

MAke a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye la
2 Serve the LORD with gladnesse; co
before his presence with singing.

3 Know ye that the LORD he *is* God, *it is* he t
hath made us, and not we our selves; *we are*
people, and the sheep of his pasture.

4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, a
into his courts with praise; be thankfull unto hi
and blesse his name.

5 For the LORD *is* good; his mercy *is* everlastin
and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

PSAL. CI.

David maketh a vow and profession of godlines

¶ A psalme of David.

I Will sing of mercy and judgement: unto the
O LORD, will I sing.

2 I will behave my self wisely in a perfect wa
O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk wit
in my house with a perfect heart.

3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eye
I hate the work of them that turn aside, *it* shall no
cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart from me; I will no
know a wicked person.

5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him
will I cut off; him that hath an high look, and
proud heart, will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the faithfull of the land
that they may dwell with me; he that walketh in
perfect way he shall serve me.

7 He that worketh deceit, shall not dwell within
my house: hee that telleth lies, shall not tarry in
my sight.

8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land;
that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of
the LORD.

PSAL. CII.

1 *The prophet in his prayer maketh a grievous com-*
plaint. 12 *He taketh comfort in the eternity and mer-*
cy of God. 15 *The mercies of God are to be recorded.*
23 *He sustaineth his weaknesse by the unchange-*
ablenesse of God.

20 m

¶ A

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.

1 HEar my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble, incline thine eare unto me: in the day *when* I call, answer me speedily.

3 For my dayes are consumed like smoke; and my bones are burnt as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten, and withered like grasse: so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning, my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wildernesse; I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; *and* they that are mad against me, are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping;

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath; for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My dayes *are* like a shadow, that declineth; and I am withered like grasse.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever, and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, *and* have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea the set time is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the name of the LORD: and all the kings of the earth thy glorie.

16 When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created, shall praise the LORD.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner, to loose those that are appointed to death;

21 To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together : and the kingdomes to serve the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength in the way ; he shortned my dayes.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my dayes : thy years *are* throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth : and the heavens *are* the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure, yea all of them shall wax old like a garment : as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed :

27 But thou *art* the same, and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

PSAL. CIII.

An exhortation to blesse God for his mercy, 15 *and for the constancie thereof.*

¶ *A psalme* of David.

BLesse the LORD, O my soul : and all that is within me, *blesse* his holy name.

2 Blesse the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities : who healeth all thy diseases.

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction : who crowneth thee with loving kindnes and tender mercies.

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things : *so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagles.

6 The LORD executeth righteousnesse and judgement for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his wayes unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD *is* mercifull and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not alwayes chide ; neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth : *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west : *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children : *so* the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame ; he remembreth that we *are* dust.

15 As

15 As for man, his dayes *are* as grasse: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the winde passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him: and his righteousnesse unto childrens children;

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdome ruleth over all.

20 Blesse the LORD ye his angels that excell in strength, that do his commandments, hearkning unto the voice of his word.

21 Blesse ye the LORD all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his that do his pleasure.

22 Blesse the LORD all his works, in all places of his dominions: Blesse the LORD, O my soul.

PSAL. CIIII.

1 A meditation upon the mighty power, 7 and wonderfull providence of God. 31 Gods glory is eternall.

BLesse the LORD, O my soul, O LORD my God, thou art very great, thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who covereſt *thy self* with light, as *with* a garment: who stretcheſt out the heavens like a curtain,

3 Who layeth the beames of his chambers in the waters, who maketh the clouds his chariot, who walketh upon the wings of the winde.

4 Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire.

5 *Who* laid the foundations of the earth: *that* it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredſt it with the deep as *with* a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains: they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not passe over: that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hils.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field, the wilde asses quench their thirst.

19 Untill the time that his word came; the word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him; *even* the ruler of the people, and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance;

22 To binde his princes at his pleasure: and teach his senatours wisedome.

23 Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly; and made them stronger then their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant, *and* Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They shewed his signes among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darkenesse, and made it darke: and they rebelled not against his word.

29 He turned their waters into bloud, and slew their fish.

30 The land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and* lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail for rain: *and* flaming fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and their fig-trees: and brake the trees of their coasts.

34 He spake, and the locusts came: and caterpillars, and that without number.

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land: and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the first-born in their land: the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: & *there was* not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering: and fire to give light in the night.

40 *The people* asked, and he brought quails: and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out, they ran in the drie places *like* a river.

42 For

42 For he remembred his holy promiſe, *and* Abra-
ham his ſervant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, *and*
his choſen with gladneſſe:

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and
they inherited the labour of the people.

45 That they might obſerve his ſtatutes, and keep
his laws. Praiſe ye the LORD.

PSAL. CVI.

The pſalmiſt exhorteth to praiſe God. 4 He prayeth for pardon of ſin, as God did with the fathers. 7 The ſtory of the peoples rebellion, and Gods mercy.

1 PRaiſe ye the LORD, O give thanks unto the LORD;
for he *is* good, for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? *who*
can ſhew forth all his praiſe?

3 Bleſſed *are* they that keep judgement, *and*
he that doth righteouſneſſe at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour *that thou*
bearſt unto thy people; oviſit me with thy ſalvation;

5 That I may ſee the good of thy choſen, that I
may rejoyce in the gladneſſe of thy nation; that I
may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have ſinned with our fathers; we have com-
mitted iniquitie, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers underſtood not thy wonders in E-
gypt, they remembred not the multitude of thy mer-
cies, but provoked *him* at the ſea, *even* at the Red ſea.

8 Nevertheleſſe, he ſaved them for his names ſake;
that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red ſea alſo, and it was dried up;
ſo he led them through the depths as through the
wilderneſſe.

10 And he ſaved them from the hand of him that
hated *them*; and redeemed them from the hand of the
enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies; there
was not one of them left.

12 Then beleeved they his words; they ſang his praiſe.

13 They ſoon forgat his works, they waited not
for his counſel;

14 But luſted exceedingly in the wilderneſſe,
and tempted God in the deſert.

15 And he gave them their requeſt, but ſent lean-
neſſe into their ſoul.

16 They envied Moſes alſo in the camp, *and* Aaron
the ſaint of the LORD.

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company; the flame burnt up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox that eateth grasse.

21 They forgat God their Saviour, which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, and terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy them.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land; they believed not his word:

25 But murmured in their tents, *and* hearkened not unto the voice of the LORD.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wildernesse:

27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joyned themselves also unto Baal-peor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked *him* to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas, and executed judgment, and so the plague was staved.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousnesse, unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angred *him* also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

33 Because they provoked his spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the LORD commanded them,

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blond, *even* the blond of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blond.

39 Thus

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works: and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own heritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen, and they that hated them, ruled over them

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them, but they provoked *him* with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquitie.

44 Nevertheless, he regarded their affliction when he heard their cry.

45 And he remembred for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O LORD our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name, *and* to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CVII.

1 The psalmist exhorteth the redeemed in praising God, 10 to observe his manifold providence, 4 over travellers, 10 over captives, 17 over sick men, 23 over sea men, 33 and in divers varieties of life.

O Give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemie:

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitarie way, they found no citie to dwell in.

5 Hungrie and thirstie, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cryed unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a citie of habitation.

8 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth

9 Moab *is* my washpot, over Edom will I cast my shoe: over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong citie? who will lead me into Edom?

11 *Wilt* not *thou*, O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is the help* of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

PSAL. CIX.

1 *David complaining of his slanderous enemies, under the person of Judas, devoteth them.* 21 *Complaining his own miserie, he prayeth for help.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

HOld not thy peace, O God of my praise.

2 For the mouth of the wicked, and the mouth of the deceitfull are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred: and fought against me without a cause.

4 For my love, they are my adversaries: but *I* *give my self unto* prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him, and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned, and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his daves be few, *and* let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherlesse, & his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek *their bread* also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath: and let the stranger spoil his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherlesse children.

13 Let his posterity be cut off, *and* in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquitie of his fathers be remembred with the LORD: and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them be before the LORD continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Because that he remembred not to shew mer-

, but perſecuted the poore and needy man, that he
ght even ſlay the broken in heart.
As he loved curſing, ſo let it come unto him; as he
lighted not in bleſsing, ſo let it be far from him.
18 As he clothed himſelf with curſing like as with
garment; ſo let it come into his bowels like
ater, and like oyl into his bones.
19 Let it be unto him as the garment *which* co-
reth *him*, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded
ntinually.
20 Let this *be* the reward of mine adverſaries from
e LORD, & of them that ſpeak evil againſt my ſoul.
But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy names
ke: becauſe thy mercy *is* good, deliver thou me.
22 For I *am* poore and needy, and my heart is
ounded within me.
23 I am gone like the ſhadow, when it declineth;
am toſſed up and down as the locuſt.
24 My knees are weak through faſting; and my fleſh
ileth of fatneſſe.
25 I became alſo a reproach unto them; *when* they
looked upon me, they ſhaked their heads.
26 Help me, O LORD my God; O ſave me accor-
ding to thy mercy;
27 That they may know, that this *is* thy hand; *that*
thou LORD haſt done it.
28 Let them curſe, but bleſſe thou; when they ariſe,
let them be aſhamed; but let thy ſervant rejoyce.
29 Let mine adverſaries be clothed with ſhame; and
let them cover themſelves with their own confuſion,
as with a mantle.
30 I will greatly praiſe the LORD with my mouth:
yea, I will praiſe him among the multitude.
31 For he ſhall ſtand at the right hand of the poore,
to ſave *him* from thoſe that condemn his ſoul.

PSAL. CX

1 The kingdome. 4 the prieſthood, 5 the conqueſt, 7 and the paſſion of Chriſt.

¶ A Pſalme of David.

THE Lord ſaid unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, untill I make thine enemies thy footſtool.
2 The LORD ſhall ſend the rod of thy ſtrength out of Zion: rule thou in the midſt of thine enemies.
3 Thy people *ſhall be* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holineſſe from the womb of the morning: thou haſt the dew of thy youth.

4 The

4 The LORD hath ſworn, and will not repent, *thou art* a prieſt for ever, after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The LORD at thy right hand ſhall ſtrike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He ſhall judge among the heathen, he ſhall fill *the places* with the dead bodies: he ſhall wound the heads over many countreys.

7 He ſhall drink of the brook in the way: therefore ſhall he lift up the head.

PSAL. CXI.

Exhortation to praiſe God for his glorious works, to the fear of God breedeth true wiſedome.

PRaiſe ye the LORD, I will praiſe the LORD with *my* whole heart, in the aſſembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.

2 The works of the LORD *are* great: ſought out of all them that have pleaſure therein.

3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and his righteouſneſſe endureth for ever.

4 He hath made his wonderfull works to be remembred: the LORD *is* gracious and full of compaſſion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindfull of his covenant.

6 He hath ſhewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands *are* verity and judgment; all his commandments are ſure.

8 They ſtand faſt for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightneſſe.

9 He ſent redemption unto his people, he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his name.

10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wiſedome, a good underſtanding have all they that do *his commandments*: his praiſe endureth for ever.

PSAL. CXII.

Godlineſſe hath the promiſes of this life, and of the life to come.

PRaiſe ye the LORD. Bleſſed *is* the man *that* feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His ſeed ſhall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright ſhall be bleſſed.

3 Wealth and riches *ſhall be* in his houſe: and his righteouſneſſe endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariſeth light in the darkneſs:

he

gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.
A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth; he will guide his affairs with discretion.
6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.
He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.
8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.
9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poore; his righteousnesse endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.
10 The wicked shall see it, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSAL. CXIII.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy.

1 Praise ye the LORD, praise, O ye servants of the LORD: praise the name of the LORD.
2 Blessed be the name of the LORD: from this time forth and for evermore.
3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the LORDs name *is* to be praised.
4 The LORD *is* high above all nations, *and* his glory above the heavens.
5 Who *is* like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high?
6 Who humbleth *himself* to behold *the things that are* in heaven, and in the earth?
7 He raiseth up the poore out of the dust, *and* lifteth the needy out of the dung-hill:
8 That he may set *him* with princes, *even* with the princes of his people.
9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, *and to be* a joyfull mother of children: praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXIIII.

An exhortation by the example of the dumb creatures, to fear God in his church.

1 When Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language:
2 Judah was his sanctuary, *and* Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw *it*, and fled; Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams, *and* the little hils like lambs.
5 What *ailed* thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, *that ye* skipped like rams, *and* ye little hils like lambs.

7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob:

8 Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

PSAL. CXV.

1 Because God is truly glorious, 4 and idols are vanity. 9 he exhorteth to confidence in God.

NOt unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory: for thy mercy, *and* for thy truths sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the heavens, he hath done whatsoever he pleased.

4 Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of mens hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not.

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them, are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he *is* their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

12 The LORD hath been mindfull of us, he will bless *us*, he will bless the house of Israel, he will bless the house of Aaron.

13 He will bless them that fear the LORD, *both* small and great.

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 You *are* blessed of the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even* the heavens *are* the LORDS: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will blesse the LORD; from this time
rth and for evermore. Praise the LORD. 24

PSAL CXVI. M

The psalmist professeth his love and duty to God for his deliverance. 12 *He studieth to be thankfull.*

Love the LORD, because he hath heard my voice,
and my supplications.
2 Because he hath enclined his ear unto me, there-
re will I call upon *him* as long as I live.
The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains
hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble & sorrow.
4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD: O
ORD, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
5 Gracious *is* the LORD and righteous: yea, our
od is mercifull.
6 The LORD preserveth the simple: I was brought
w, and he helped me.
7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul, for the LORD
ath dealt bountifully with thee.
8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death,
ine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.
I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
10 I beleeved, therefore have I spoken: I was
reatly afflicted.
11 I said in my haste, All men *are* liars.
12 What shall I render unto the LORD, *for* all his
enefits towards me?
13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon
he name of the LORD.
14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, now in
he presence of all his people.
15 Precious in the sight of the LORD, *is* the death
of his saints.
16 Oh LORD, truly I *am* thy servant, I *am* thy
servant, *and* the son of thy handmaid: thou hast loo-
sed my bonds.
17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving,
and will call upon the name of the LORD.
18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, now in the
presence of all his people:
19 In the courts of the LORDs house, in the midst
of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXVII.

An exhortation to praise God for his mercy and truth.

O Praise the LORD, all ye nations: praise him
all ye people.

2 For his mercifull kindeneſſe is great towards us: and the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever. Praiſe ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXVIII.

1 *An exhortation to praiſe God for his mercy.* 5 The *pſalmiſt by his experience ſheweth how good it is to truſt in God.* 19 *Under the type of the pſalmiſt, the coming of Chriſt in his kingdome is expreſſed.*

O Give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: becauſe his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let Iſrael now ſay, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 Let the houſe of Aaron now ſay, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the LORD ſay, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 I called upon the LORD in diſtreſſe: the LORD anſwered me, *and ſet me* in a large place.

6 The LORD *is* on my ſide, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore ſhall I ſee *my deſire* upon them that hate me.

8 *It is* better to truſt in the LORD, then to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to truſt in the LORD, then to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compaſſed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I deſtroy them.

11 They compaſſed me about, yea, they compaſſed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will deſtroy them.

12 They compaſſed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will deſtroy them.

13 Thou haſt thruſt ſore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD *is* my ſtrength and ſong: and is become my ſalvation.

15 The voice of rejoycing and ſalvation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doth valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath
given me over unto death.
Open to me the gates of righteousnesse: I will
in to them, *and* I will praise the LORD:
This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous
l enter.
I will praise thee, for thou hast heard me, and art
ome my salvation.
The stone *which* the builders refused, is become
head *stone* of the corner.
This *is* the LORDs doing, it is marvellous in
eyes.
This *is* the day *which* the LORD hath made,
will rejoyce and be glad in it.
Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD,
eseech thee, send now prosperity.
Blessed *be* he that cometh in the name of the
RD: we have blessed you out of the house of the
RD.
God *is* the LORD, which hath shewed us light,
le the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of
altar.
Thou *art* my God, and I will praise thee; *thou*
my God, I will exalt thee.
O give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good:
his mercy *endureth* for ever.

24
E

PSAL. CXIX.

his psalme containeth sundry prayers, praises, and professions of obedience.

ALEPH.

Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk
in the law of the LORD.
Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and*
at seek him with the whole heart.
They also do no iniquity: they walk in his waies.
Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts
ligently.
O that my wayes were directed to keep thy
atutes.
Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have re-
ect unto all thy commandments.
I will praise thee with uprightnesse of heart,
hen I shall have learned thy righteous judge-
ents.
I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not
tterly.

BETH.

9 Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart: that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgements of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoyced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much as* in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy wayes.

16 I will delight my self in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

GIMEL.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant: *that* I may live, and keep thy word.

18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

19 I *am* a stranger in the earth, hide not thy commandments from me.

20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgements at all times.

21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do erre from thy commandments.

22 Remove from me reproach and contempt, for I have kept thy testimonies.

23 Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.

24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight, *and* my counsellours.

DALETH.

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.

26 I have declared my wayes, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.

27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.

28 My soul melteth away for heavinesse: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.

29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.

30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgements have I laid *before me*.

31 I have

31 I have ſtuck unto thy teſtimonies: O LORD
put me not to ſhame.
32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when
thou ſhalt enlarge my heart.

HE.

33 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy ſtatutes: 25 m
and I ſhall keep it unto the end.
34 Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy law,
yea, I ſhall obſerve it with my whole heart.
35 Make me to go in the path of thy command-
ments: for therein do I delight.
36 Encline my heart unto thy teſtimonies, and not
to covetouſneſſe.
37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity,
and quicken thou me in thy way.
38 Stabliſh thy word unto thy ſervant, who is de-
dicated to thy fear.
39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for
thy judgements are good.
40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts:
quicken me in thy righteouſneſſe.

VAU.

41 Let thy mercies come alſo unto me, O LORD:
even thy ſalvation according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I have wherewith to anſwer him that
reproacheth me: for I truſt in thy word.
43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of
my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgements.
44 So ſhall I keep thy law continually: for ever
and ever.
45 And I will walk at liberty: for I ſeek thy pre-
cepts.
46 I will ſpeak of thy teſtimonies alſo before kings,
and will not be aſhamed.
47 And I will delight my ſelf in thy command-
ments which I have loved.
48 My hands alſo will I lift up unto thy command-
ments, which I have loved: and I will meditate in
thy ſtatutes.

ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy ſervant, upon
which thou haſt cauſed me to hope.
50 This is my comfort in mine affliction: for thy
word hath quickened me.
51 The proud have had me greatly in deriſion:
yet have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembred thy judgements of old, O Lo
and have comforted my self.

53 Horrour hath taken hold upon me: becau
the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the h
of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembred thy name, O Lord, in
night, and have kept thy law.

56 This I had: because I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

57 Thou *art* my portion, O LORD, I have
that I would keep thy words.

58 I intreated thy favour with *my* whole he
be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my wayes, and turned my
unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep
commandements.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me:
I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks u
thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

63 I *am* a companion of all them that fear th
and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mer
teach me thy statutes.

TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lo
according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement, and knowled
for I have beleeved thy commandements.

67 Before I was afflicted, I went astray: but n
have I kept thy word.

68 Thou *art* good, and doest good: teach
thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: b
will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease, *but* I delight
thy law.

71 *It is* good for me that I have been afflicte
that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth *is* better unto me, th
thousands of gold and silver.

JOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: gi
me understanding, that I may learn thy commandmen

74 They that fear thee, will be glad when they
me, becuse I have hoped in thy word.
5 I know, O LORD, that thy judgements *are* right,
d *that* thou in faithfulnesse hast afflicted me.
76 Let I pray thee, thy mercifull kindenesse be
r my comfort, according to thy word unto thy
rvant.
77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I
ay live: for thy law *is* my delight.
78 Let the proud be ashamed, for they dealt per-
dly with me without a cause, *but* I will meditate
thy precepts.
79 Let those that fear thee, turn unto me, and
ose that have known thy testimonies.
80 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I
e not ashamed.

CAPH.

81 My soul fainteth for thy salvation *but* I hope
thy word.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt
hou comfort me?
83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke: *yet*
do I not forget thy statutes.
84 How many *are* the dayes of thy servant? when wilt
thou execute judgement on them that persecute me?
85 The proud have digged pits for me: which *are*
not after thy law.
86 All thy commandments *are* faithfull: they perse-
cute me wrongfully, help thou me.
87 They had almost consumed me upon earth: but
I forsook not thy precepts.
88 Quicken me after thy loving kindnesse, so shall
I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 For ever, O LORD, thy word is setled in heaven.
90 Thy faithfulnesse is unto all generations: thou
hast establisshed the earth, and it abideth.
91 They continue this day according to thine or-
dinances; for all *are* thy servants.
92 Unlesse thy law *had been* my delights, I
should then have perished in mine affliction.
93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with
them thou hast quickened me.
94 I *am* thine, save me: for I have sought thy precepts
95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me:
but I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment *is* exceeding broad.

MEM

97 O how love I thy law! it *is* my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser then mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me.

99 I have more understanding then all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more then the ancients: because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgements; for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea*, *sweeter* then hony to my mouth.

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

26 m

NUN.

105 Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgements.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will-offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgements.

109 My soul *is* continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me; yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever; for they *are* the rejoycing of my heart.

112 I have enclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, *even* unto the end.

SAMECH.

113 I hate *vain* thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou *art* my hiding place, and my shield: I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evil doers; for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou

118 Thou haſt troden down all them that erre from thy ſtatutes: for their deceit *is* falſhood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth *like* droſſe: therefore I love thy teſtimonies.

120 My fleſh trembleth for fear of thee, and I am afraid of thy judgements.

AIN.

121 I have done judgement and juſtice: leave me not to mine oppreſſours.

122 Be ſurety for thy ſervant for good: let not the proud oppreſſe me.

123 Mine eyes fail for thy ſalvation, and for the word of thy righteouſneſſe.

124 Deal with thy ſervant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy ſtatutes.

125 I *am* thy ſervant, give me underſtanding, that may know thy teſtimonies.

126 *It is* time for *thee*, LORD, to work; *for* they have made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold, yea above fine gold.

128 Therefore I eſteem all *thy* precepts concerning all things *to be* right: *and* I hate every falſe way.

PE.

129 Thy teſtimonies *are* wonderfull; therefore doth my ſoul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light: it giveth underſtanding unto the ſimple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be mercifull unto me, as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy name.

133 Order my ſteps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppreſſion of man: ſo will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to ſhine upon thy ſervant: and teach me thy ſtatutes.

136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes: becauſe they keep not thy law.

TSADDI.

137 Righteous *art* thou, OLORD, and upright *are* thy judgements.

138 Thy teſtimonies *that* thou haſt commanded, *are* righteous, and very faithfull.

139 My zeal hath conſumed me; becauſe

mine

mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word *is* very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I *am* small and despised: *yet* do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousnesse *is* an everlasting righteousnesse, and thy law *is* the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: *yet* thy commandments *are* my delights.

144 The righteousnesse of thy testimonies *is* everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

26 KOPH.

145 I cried with *my* whole heart, hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.

146 I cried unto thee, save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the *nights* watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy loving kindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgement.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 Thou *art* near, O LORD: and all thy commandments *are* truth.

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old, that thou hast founded them for ever.

RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation *is* far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great *are* thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgements.

157 Many *are* my persecutors, and mine enemies: *yet* do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressours, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy loving kindnesse.

160 Thy word *is* true *from* the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgements *endureth* for ever.

SCHIN.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in aw of thy word.

162 I rejoyce at thy word, as one that findeth great ſpoil.

163 I hate and abhorre lying: *but* thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praiſe thee: becauſe of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing ſhall offend them.

166 LORD, I have hoped for thy ſalvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My ſoul hath kept thy teſtimonies: and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy teſtimonies: for all my wayes *are* before thee.

TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me underſtanding according to thy word.

170 Let my ſupplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips ſhall utter praiſe, when thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes.

172 My tongue ſhall ſpeak of thy word: for all thy commandments *are* righteouſneſſe.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I have choſen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy ſalvation, O LORD: and thy law *is* my delight.

175 Let my ſoul live, and it ſhall praiſe thee: and let thy judgements help me.

176 I have gone aſtray like a loſt ſheep, ſeek thy ſervant: for I do not forget thy commandements.

PSAL. CXX.

1 David prayeth againſt Doeg, 5 complaineth of his neceſſary converſation with the wicked.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

IN my diſtreſſe I cryed unto the LORD, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my ſoul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What ſhall be given unto thee? or what ſhall be done unto thee, thou falſe tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

5 Wo is me, that I ſojourn in Meſech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar.

6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.
7 I *am for* peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.

CHAP. CXXI.

1 The godlies safety who trust in Gods protection.

¶ A song of degrees.

I Will lift up mine eyes unto the hils: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day; nor the moon by night.
7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and even for evermore.

PSAL. CXXII.

1 David professeth his joy for the church, 6 and prayeth for the peace thereof.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

I Was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city, that is compact together:
4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimonie of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
5 For there are set thrones of judgement: the thrones of the house of David.
6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.
9 Because of the house of the LORD our God, I will seek thy good.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIII.

1 *The godly professe their confidence in God, 3 and pray to be delivered from contempt.*

¶ A song of degrees.

UNto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* unto the hand of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistresse: so our eyes *wait* upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, *and* with the contempt of the proud.

PSAL. CXXIIII.

The church blesseth God for a miraculous deliverance.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

IF *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say:

2 If *it had not been* the LORD, who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul.

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us *as a* prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers; the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help *is* in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

PSAL. CXXV.

1 *The safety of such as trust in God.* 4 *A prayer for the godly, and against the wicked.*

¶ A song of degrees.

THey that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people, from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good:

good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.
5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked wayes, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

PSAL. CXXVI.

The church celebrating her incredible return out of captivity, 4 prayeth for, and propheſieth the good ſucceſſe thereof.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

WHen the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion: we were like them that dream.
2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with ſinging: then ſaid they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.
3 The LORD hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.
4 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the ſtreams in the ſouth.
5 They that ſow in tears, ſhall reap in joy.
6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious ſeed, ſhall doubtleſſe come again with rejoycing, bringing his ſheaves *with him.*

PSAL. CXXVII.

The vertue of Gods bleſſing 3 Good children his gift.

¶ A ſong of degrees for Solomon.

EXcept the LORD build the houſe, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watch-man waketh but in vain.
2 *It is* vain for you to riſe up early, to ſit up late, to eat the bread of ſorrows: *for* ſo he giveth his beloved ſleep.
3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.
4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man: ſo *are* children of the youth.
5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they ſhall not be aſhamed: but they ſhall ſpeak with the enemies in the gate.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

The ſundry bleſſings which follow them that fear God.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

BLeſſed *is* every one that feareth the LORD: that walketh in his wayes.
2 For thou ſhalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *ſhalt* thou *be*, and *it ſhall be* well with thee.
3 Thy wife *ſhall be* as a fruitfull vine by the ſides

of

thine house: thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed, that feareth the LORD.

5 The LORD shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem, all the dayes of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy childrens children, *and* peace upon Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Exhortation to praise God for saving Israel in their great afflictions. 5 The haters of the church are cursed.

¶ A song of degrees.

MAny a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The LORD *is* righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back, that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grasse *upon* the house tops, which withereth afore it groweth up.

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand: nor he that bindeth sheaves, his bosome.

8 Neither do they which go by, say, The blessing of the LORD *be* upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.

PSAL. CXXX.

1 The psalmist professeth his hope in prayer, 5 and his patience in hope. 7 He exhorteth Israel to hope in God.

¶ A song of degrees.

OUt of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord!

2 LORD hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities: O LORD, who shall stand?

4 But *there is* forgiveness with thee: that thou mayest be feared.

5 I wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My soul *waiteth* for the LORD, more then they that watch for the morning: *I say*, *more then* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD, for with the Lord there is mercy, & with him is plenteous redemption.
8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

1 David professing his humility, 3 exhorteth Israel to hope in God.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise my self in great matters, or in things too high for me.
2 Surely I have behaved and quieted my self as a childe that is weaned of his mother: my soul is even as a weaned childe.
3 Let Israel hope in the LORD, from henceforth and for ever.

PSAL. CXXXII.

1 David commendeth unto God the religious care he had for the ark. 8 His prayer at the removing of it, 11 with a repetition of Gods promises.

¶ A song of degrees.

LORD, remember David, and all his afflictions:
2 How he sware unto the LORD, and vowed unto the mighty *God* of Jacob,
3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor goup into my bed.
4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes: or slumber to mine eye-lids,
5 Untill I finde out a place for the LORD: an habitation for the mighty *God* of Jacob.
6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.
7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.
8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest: thou and the ark of thy strength.
9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousnesse: and let thy saints shout for joy.
10 For thy servant Davids sake, turn not away the face of thine anointed.
11 The LORD hath sworn *in* truth unto David, he will not turn from it. Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.
12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them; their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.
13 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired *it* for his habitation. 14 This

14 This *is* my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly blesse her provision: I will satisfie her poore with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

The benefit of the communion of saints.

¶ A song of degrees, of David.

BEhold, how good and how pleasant *it is*, for brethren to dwell together in unity.

2 *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aarons beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments.

3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion, for there the Lord commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.

PSAL. CXXXIIII.

An exhortation to blesse God.

¶ A song of degrees.

BEhold, blesse ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, *which* by night stand *in* the house of the Lord.

2 Lift up your hands *in* the sanctuary: and blesse the LORD.

3 The LORD that made heaven and earth, blesse thee out of Zion.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Exhortation to praise God for his mercy, 5 his power, 8 his judgements, 15 The vanity of idols.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord: praise *him*, O ye servants of the LORD.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Praise the LORD, for the LORD *is* good: sing praises unto his name, for *it is* pleasant.

4 For the LORD hath chosen Iacob unto himself, *and* Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the LORD *is* great, and *that* our LORD *is* above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, *that* did he in heaven and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends

of the earth, he maketh lightnings for the rain: he bringeth the winde out of his treasuries.

8 Who smote the first-born of Egypt both of man and beast.

9 *Who* sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings.

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan:

12 And gave their land *for* an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, *endureth* for ever, *and* thy memoriall, O LORD, throughout all generations.

14 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen *are* silver and gold, the work of mens hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

17 They have ears, but they hear not, neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: so *is* every one that trusteth in them.

19 Blesse the LORD, O house of Israel: blesse the LORD, O house of Aaron.

20 Blesse the LORD, O house of Levi; ye that fear the LORD, blesse the LORD.

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Exhortation to praise God for particular mercies.

O Give thanks unto the LORD, for he *is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 O give thanks unto the LORD of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 To him who alone doth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To him that by wisedome made the heavens: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

8 The Sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

9 The

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

10 To him that ſmote Egypt in their firſt-born: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

11 And brought out Iſrael from among them; for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

12 With a ſtrong hand, and with a ſtretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red ſea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

14 And made Iſrael to paſſe through the midſt of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his hoſt in the Red ſea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderneſſe; for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To him which ſmote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

18 And ſlew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

20 And Og the king of Baſhan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

22 *Even* an heritage unto Iſrael his ſervant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

23 Who remembred us in our low eſtate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all fleſh; for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

The conſtancy of the Jews in captivity. 7 The prophecy caſteth Edom and Babel.

BY the rivers of Babylon, there we ſate down, yea, we wept, when we remembred Zion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midſt thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive, required of us a ſong, and they that waſted us, *required of us* mirth, *ſaying*, Sing us *one* of the ſongs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the LORDs song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning.*

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase *it*, rase *it*, even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be* that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

9 Happie *shall he be* that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

1 *David praiseth God for the truth of his word.* 4 *He propheseth that the kings of the earth shall praise God.* 7 *He professeth his confidence in God.*

¶ *A psalme* of David.

I Will praise thee with my whole heart, before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship towards thy holy temple, and praise thy name, for thy lovnig kindnes, and for thy truths: for ỹ hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cryed, thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the wayes of the LORD: for great *is* the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the mids of trouble, thou wilt revive me, thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me: thy mercie, O LORD, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

29 M

PSAL. CXXXIX.

1 *David praiseth God for his all seeing providence,* 17 *for his infinite mercies* 19 *He detesteth the wicked.*

¶ To the chief musician. A psalme of David.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me.*

2 Thou knowest my down sitting, and mine up-rising.

up rising, thou understandest my thought afar off.
3 Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my wayes.
4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but* lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.
5 Thou hast beset me behinde and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
6 *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderfull for me; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it.
7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.
9 *If* I take the wings of the morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:
10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.
11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me: even the night shall be light about me.
12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee*.
13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mothers womb.
14 I will praise thee, for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made, marvellous *are* thy works, and *that* my soul knoweth right well.
15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret; *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.
16 Thine eyes did see my substance yet being unperfect, and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.
17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God? how great is the sum of them?
18 *If* I should count them, they are moe in number then the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.
19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore ye bloudy men.
20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.
21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? & am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?
22 I hate them with perfect hatred; I count them mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart; trie me, and know my thoughts.

24 And see if *there be* any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSAL. CXL.

1 *David prayeth to be delivered from Saul and Doeg.*
8 *He prayeth against them.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

DEliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man.

2 Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* warr.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders poyson *is* under their lips. Selah.

4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked, preserve me from the violent man, who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords, they have spread a net by the way side: they have set grins for me. Selah.

6 I said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.

7 O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation; thou hast covered my head in the day of battell.

8 Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked, further not his wicked device, *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah.

9 As for the head of those that compasse me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them, let them be cast in to ſ fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow *him*.

12 I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, *and* the right of the poore.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name, the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

PSAL. CXLI.

1 *David prayeth that his sute may be acceptable, his conscience sincere, 7 and his life safe from snares.*

¶ A psalme of David.

LORD, I cry unto thee, make haste unto me, give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; *and* the lifting up of my hands *as* ſ evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch (O LORD) before my mouth, keep the doore of my lips.

4 Incline

4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquitie: and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me, *it shall be* a kindnesse; and let him reprove me, *it shall be* an excellent oyl, which shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall* in *be* their calamities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words, for they are sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the graves mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust, leave not my soul destitute.

9 Keep me from the snare *which* they have laid for me, and the grins of the workers of iniquitie.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilest that I withall escape. 29 ℇ

PSAL. CXLII.

David sheweth that in his trouble, all his comfort was in prayer unto God.

¶ Maschil of David, a prayer when he was in the cave.

I Cried unto the LORD with my voice: with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me, refuge failed me: no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD, I said, Thou *art* my refuge, *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors: for they are stronger then I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compasse me about: for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSAL. CXLIII.

David prayeth for favour in judgement. 5 He strengtheneth his faith by meditation and prayer. 7 He prayeth for grace, 9 for deliverance. 10 for sanctification, 12 for destruction of his enemies.

A psalme of David.

HEar my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulnesse answer me, and in thy righteousnesse.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy servant, for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darknes, as those that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me, my heart within me is desolate.

5 I remember the dayes of old, I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

6 I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee, as a thirsty land. Selah.

7 Hear me speedily, O LORD, my spirit faileth; hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cause me to hear thy loving kindnesse in the morning, for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk, for I lift up my soul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies; I flie unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou *art* my God; thy spirit *is* good, lead me into the land of uprightnes.

11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy names sake; for thy righteousnesse sake bring my soul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul; for I *am* thy servant.

PSAL. CXLIIII.

1 David blesseth God for his mercy both to him and to man. 5 He prayeth for deliverance from his enemies. 9 He promiseth to praise God. 11 He prayeth for the happy estate of the kingdome.

30 M

¶ *A psalme* of David.

BLessed *be* the LORD my strength, which teacheth my hands to war *and* my fingers to fight.

2 My goodnesse and my fortresse, my high tower, and my deliverer, my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what *is* man, that thou takest knowledge of him? *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him?

4 Man is like to vanity; his dayes *are* as a shadow that passeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down; touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.

6 Cast

Cast forth lightnings, and scatter them: shoot out
ne arrows and destroy them.
7 Send thine hand from above, rid me, and deliver
e out of great waters: from the hand of strange
ildren,
8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity; and their right
nd is a right hand of falsehood.
9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God, upon
psalterie, and an instrument of ten strings will I
ng praises unto thee.
10 *It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings, who
delivereth David his servant from ſ hurtfull sword.
11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of
strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity,
nd their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood,
12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in
their youth, *that* our daughters *may be* as corner
stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace.
13 *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all man-
ner of store, *that* our sheep may bring forth thou-
sands, and ten thousands in our streets.
14 *That* our oxen *may be* strong to labour, *that*
there be no breaking in, nor going out, that *there be* no
complaining in our streets.
15 Happy *is* that people that is in such a case, yea
happy *is* that people, whose God *is* the LORD.

PSAL. CXLV

1 *David praiseth God for his fame,* 8 *goodnesse,* 11 *for*
his kingdome, 14 *providence,* 17 *for his saving mercy.*

¶ Davids *psalme* of praise.

I Will extoll thee, my God, O king, and I will bleſſe
thy name for ever and ever,
2 Every day will I bleſſe thee, and I will praiſe
thy name for ever and ever.
3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised,
and his greatnesse *is* unsearchable.
4 One generation shall praise thy works to
another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.
5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy Ma-
jesty, and of thy wondrous works.
6 And *men* shall speak of the might of thy terrible
acts, and I will declare thy greatnesse.
7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy
great goodnesse, and shall sing of thy righteousnesse.
8 The LORD *is* gracious and full of compassion,
slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD *is* good to all, and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD, and thy saints shall blesse thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdome, and talk of thy power.

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdome.

13 Thy kingdome *is* an everlasting kingdome, and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD *is* righteous in all his wayes, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the LORD: and let all flesh blesse his holy name for ever & ever.

PSAL. CXLVI.

1 *The psalmist voweth perpetuall praises to God.* 3 *Exhorteth not to trust in man.* 5 *God for his power, justice, and mercie, is only worthy to be trusted.*

PRaise ye the LORD: praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live, will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God, while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy *is* he that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the LORD his God.

6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgement for the oppressed, which giveth food to the hungry: the LORD looseth the prisoners.

8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blinde: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous.

9 The

9 The LORD preſerveth the ſtrangers; he relieveth the fatherleſſe and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upſide down.

10 The LORD ſhall reigne for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praiſe ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLVII.

The prophet exhorteth to praiſe God, for his care of the church, 4 his power, 6 his mercy: 7 his providence: 12 his bleſſings upon the kingdome; 15 his power over the meteors, 19 and for his ordinances in the church.

30 E

1 PRaiſe ye the LORD: for *it is* good to ſing praiſes unto our God; for *it is* pleaſant, *and* praiſe is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jeruſalem: he gathereth together the outcaſts of Iſrael.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the ſtars: he calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great *is* our LORD, and of great power: his underſtanding *is* infinite.

6 The LORD liſteth up the meek: he caſteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thankſgiving: ſing praiſes upon the harp unto our God.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh graſſe to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beaſt his food, *and* to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the ſtrength of the horſe: he taketh not pleaſure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleaſure in them that fear him, in thoſe that hope in his mercie.

12 Praiſe the LORD, O Jeruſalem: praiſe thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath ſtrengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath bleſſed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace *in* thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the fineſt of the wheat.

15 He ſendeth forth his commandment *upon* earth: his word runneth very ſwiftly.

16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, he ſcattereth the hoar froſt like aſhes.

17 He caſteth forth his yce like morſels: who can ſtand before his cold?

18 He

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his winde to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgements unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgements, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

1 *The psalmist exhorteth the celestiall, 7 the terrestriall, 11 and the rationall creatures to praise God.*

PRaise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him all his angels: praise ye him all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him sun and moon: praise him all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that *be* above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not passe.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps.

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapour, stormy winde fulfilling his word.

9 Mountains and all hils, fruitfull trees and all cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattell, creeping things, and flying fowl.

11 Kings of the earth, and all people: princes, and all judges of the earth.

12 Both young men and maidens, old men and children.

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent, his glory *is* above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; *even* of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSA L. CXLIX.

1 *The prophet exhorteth to praise God for his love to the church, 5 and for that power which he hath given to the church to rule the consciences of men.*

PRaise ye the LORD: sing unto the LORD a new song, *and* his praise in the congregation of saints.

2 Let

2 Let Israel rejoyce in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their king.

3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautifie the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyfull in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth; and a two edged sword in their hand:

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people.

8 To binde their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron.

9 To execute upon them the judgement written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CL.

An exhortation to praise God, 3 with all kinde of instruments.

PRaise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatnesse.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psalterie and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath; praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

¶ THE PROVERBS.

CHAP. I.

1 *The use of the proverbs. 7 Exhortation to fear God, and believe his word.* 10 *To avoid the enticings of sinners.* 20 *Wisedome complaineth of her contempt.* 24 *She threatneth her contemners.*

THE proverbs of Solomon the son of David, king of Israel;

2 To know wisedome and instruction, to perceive the words of understanding:

3 To receive the instruction of wisedome, justice, and judgement, and equity;

4 To

4 To give subtilty to the simple, to the young man knowledge and discretion.

5 A wise man will hear, and will increase learning: and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels:

6 To understand a proverb, and the interpretation, the words of the wise, and their dark sayings.

7 ¶ The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of knowledge: *but* fools despise wisedome and instruction.

8 My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother.

9 For they *shall be* an ornament of grace unto thine head, and chains about thy neck.

10 ¶ My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

11 If they say, Come with us, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause:

12 Let us swallow them up alive as the grave, and whole, as those that go down into the pit:

13 We shall finde all precious substance, we shall fill our houses with spoil:

14 Cast in thy lot among us, let us all have one purse:

15 My son, walk not thou in the way with them, refrain thy foot from their path.

16 For their feet run to evil, and makehaste to shed blood.

17 Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

18 And they lay wait for their *own* blood, they lurk privily for their *own* lives.

19 So *are* the wayes of every one that is greedy of gain: *which* taketh away the life of the owners thereof.

20 ¶ Wisedome cryeth without, she uttereth her voice in the streets.

21 She cryeth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates: in the city, she uttereth her words, *saying*,

22 How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? and the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?

23 Turn you at my reproof: behold, I will powre out my spirit unto you, I will make known my words unto you.

24 ¶ Because I have called, and ye refused, I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded;

25 But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof:

26 I also will laugh at your calamity, I will mock
when your fear cometh;
27 When your fear cometh as desolation, and
your destruction cometh as a whirlewinde; when
distresse and anguish cometh upon you;
28 Then shall they call upon me, but I will not
answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall
not finde me:
29 For that they hated knowledge, and did not
choose the fear of the LORD.
30 They would none of my counsel: they despised
all my reproof.
31 Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their
own way, and be filled with their own devices.
32 For the turning away of the simple shall slay
them, and the prosperity of fools shall destroy them.
33 But whoso hearkneth unto me, shall dwell safe-
ly, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.

CHAP. II.

Wisedome promiseth godlinesse to her children,
10 *and safety from evil company.*

MY son, if thou wilt receive my words, and
hide my commandments with thee;
2 So that thou encline thine eare unto wisedome,
and apply thine heart to understanding:
3 Yea, if thou cryest after knowledge, *and* liftest up
thy voice for understanding:
4 If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her,
as *for* hid treasures:
5 Then shalt thou understand the fear of the
LORD, and finde the knowledge of God.
6 For the LORD giveth wisedome; out of his
mouth *cometh* knowledge and understanding.
7 He layeth up sound wisedome for the righteous:
he is a buckler to them that walk uprightly.
8 He keepeth the paths of judgement, and pre-
serveth the way of his saints.
9 Then shalt thou understand righteousnesse, and
judgement, and equity; *yea*, every good path.
10 ¶ When wisedome entreth into thine heart,
and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul,
11 Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding
shall keep thee:
12 To deliver thee from the way of the evil man,
from the man that speaketh froward things;
13 Who leave the paths of uprightnesse, to walk in
the wayes of darknesse;
14 Who

14 Who rejoyce to do evil, *and* delight in the frowardnesse of the wicked,

15 Whose wayes *are* crooked, and *they* froward in their paths.

16 To deliver thee from the stranger woman, even from the stranger *which* flattereth with her words;

17 Which forsaketh the guide of her youth, and forgetteth the covenant of her God.

18 For her house enclineth unto death, and her paths unto the dead.

19 None that go unto her, return again, neither take they hold of the paths of life.

20 That thou mayest walk in the way of good men, and keep the paths of the righteous.

21 For the upright shall dwell in the land, and the perfect shall remain in it.

22 But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth, and the transgressours shall be rooted out of it.

CHAP. III.

1 *An exhortation to obedience,* 5 *to faith,* 7 *to mortification,* 9 *to devotion* 11 *to patience.* 13 *The happy gain of wisedome.* 19 *the power* 21 *and the benefits of wisedome* 27 *An exhortation to charitablenes,* 31 *and contentednesse.* 33 *The cursed state of the wicked.*

MY son, forget not my law: but let thy heart keep my commandments.

2 For length of dayes, and long life, and peace shall they adde to thee.

3 Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; binde them about thy neck, write them upon the table of thine heart:

4 So shalt thou finde favour, and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

5 ¶ Trust in the LORD with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

6 In all thy wayes acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

7 ¶ Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the LORD, and depart from evil.

8 It shall be health to thy navell, and marrow to thy bones.

9 Honour the LORD with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase.

10 So shall thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out with new wine.

11 ¶ My son, despise not the chastening of the LORD: neither be weary of his correction.

12 For

12 For whom the LORD loveth, he correcteth,
even as a father the son, *in whom* he delighteth.
13 ¶ Happy *is* the man *that* findeth wisedome,
and the man *that* getteth understanding.
14 For the merchandise of it *is* better then the
merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof then
fine gold.
15 She *is* more precious then rubies: and all the things
thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.
16 Length of dayes *is* in her right hand: *and* in
her left hand riches and honour.
17 Her wayes *are* wayes of pleasantnesse, and all
her paths *are* peace.
18 She *is* a tree of life to them that lay hold upon
her: and happy *is* every one that retaineth her.
19 The LORD by wisedome hath founded the earth;
by understanding hath he established the heavens.
20 By his knowledge the depths are broken up,
and the clouds drop down the dew.
21 ¶ My son, let not *them* depart from thine eyes:
keep sound wisedome and discretion.
22 So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace
to thy neck.
23 Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and
thy foot shall not stumble.
24 When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:
yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.
25 Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the de-
solation of the wicked, when it cometh.
26 For the LORD shall be thy confidence, and shall
keep thy foot from being taken.
27 ¶ Withhold not good from them to whom it
is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do *it*.
28 Say not unto thy neighbour, Go, and come again,
and to morrow I will give; when thou hast it by thee.
29 Devise not evil against thy neighbour, seeing he
dwelleth securely by thee.
30 ¶ Strive not with a man without cause, if he
have done thee no harm.
31 ¶ Envy thou not the oppressour, and choose
none of his wayes.
32 For the froward *is* abomination to the LORD:
but his secret *is* with the righteous.
33 ¶ The curse of the LORD *is* in the house of the
wicked: but he blesseth the habitation of the just.
34 ¶ Surely he scorneth the scorners: but he
giveth

giveth grace unto the lowly.

35 The wise shall inherit glory, but shame shall be the promotion of fools.

CHAP. IIII.

1 Solomon, to perswade obedience, 3 sheweth what instruction he had of his parents, 5 to study wisdome, 14 and to shun the path of the wicked.

HEar, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

2 For I give you good doctrine, forsake you not my law.

3 For I was my fathers son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

4 He taught me also, and said unto me, Let thine heart retain my words; keep my commandements and live.

5 Get wisedome, get understanding: forget it not, neither decline from the words of my mouth.

6 Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

7 Wisedome *is* the principall thing, *therefore* get wisedome: & with all thy getting get understanding.

8 Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.

9 She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

10 Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings: and the years of thy life shall be many.

11 I have taught thee in the way of wisedome: I have led thee in right paths.

12 When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitned, and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

13 Take fast hold of instruction, let *her* not go: keep her, for she *is* thy life.

14 ¶ Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

15 Avoid it, passe not by it, turn from it, and passe away.

16 For they sleep not, except they have done mischief: and their sleep is taken away unlesse they cause *some* to fall.

17 For they eat the bread of wickednesse, and drink the wine of violence.

18 But the path of the just *is* as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

19 The way of the wicked *is* as darkness: they know not at what they stumble.

20 ¶ My

20 ¶ My son, attend to my words, encline thine ear unto my sayings.
21 Let them not depart from thine eyes: keep them in the midst of thine heart.
22 For they *are* life unto those that finde them, and health to all their flesh.
23 ¶ Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of it *are* the issues of life.
24 Put away from thee a froward mouth, and perverse lips put far from thee.
25 Let thine eyes look right on: and let thine eyelids look straight before thee.
26 Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy wayes be established.
27 Turn not to the right hand, nor to the left: remove thy foot from evil.

CHAP. V.

1. *Solomon exhorteth to the study of wisedome.* 3 *He sheweth the mischief of whoredome and riot.* 15 *He exhorteth to contentednesse, liberality, and chastity.*

MY son, attend unto my wisedome, *and* bow thine ear to my understanding:
2 That thou mayest regard discretion, and *that* thy lips may keep knowledge.
3 ¶ For the lips of a strange *woman* drop *as* an honey combe, and her mouth *is* smoother then oyl.
4 But her end is bitter as wormewood, sharp as a two-edged sword.
5 Her feet go down to death: her steps take hold on hell.
6 Lest thou shouldest ponder the path of life, her wayes are moveable, *that* thou canst not know *them*.
7 Hear me now therefore, O ye children, and depart not from the words of my mouth
8 Remove thy way far from her, and come not nigh the doore of her house:
9 Lest thou give thine honour unto others, and thy years unto the cruell,
10 Lest strangers be filled with thy wealth, and thy labours *be* in the house of a stranger,
11 And thou mourn at the last, when thy flesh and thy body are consumed,
12 And say, How have I hated instruction, and my heart despised reproofe?
13 And have not obeyed the voice of my teachers, nor inclined mine ear to them that instructed me?
14 I was almost in all evil, in the midst of the

congregation and assembly.

15 ¶ Drink waters out of thine own cistern; and running waters out of thine own well.

16 Let thy fountains be dispersed abroad, *and* rivers of waters in the streets.

17 Let them be only thine own, and not strangers with thee.

18 Let thy fountain be blessed: and rejoyce with the wife of thy youth.

19 *Let her be as* the loving hinde, and pleasant roe, let her breasts satisfie thee at all times, and be thou ravisht always with her love.

20 And why wilt thou, my son, be ravisht with a strange woman, and embrace the bosome of a stranger?

21 For the wayes of man *are* before the eyes of the LORD, and he pondreth all his goings.

22 ¶ His own iniquities shall take the wicked himself, and he shall be holden with the cords of his sins.

23 He shall die without instruction, and in the greatnesse of his folly he shall go astray.

CHAP. VI.

1. *Against suretiship.* 6 *idlenesse.* 12 *and mischievousnesse.* 16 *Seven things hatefull to God.* 20 *The blessings of obedience.* 23 *The miseries of whoredome.*

MY son, if thou be surety for thy friend, *if* thou hast stricken thy hand with a stranger,

2 Thou art snared with the words of thy mouth, thou art taken with the words of thy mouth.

3 Do this now, my son, and deliver thy self, when thou art come into the hand of thy friend: go, humble thy self, and make sure thy friend.

4 Give not sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine eye-lids.

5 Deliver thy self as a roe from the hand *of the hunter*, and as a bird from the hand of the fowler.

6 ¶ Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her wayes, and be wise:

7 Which having no guide, overseer, or ruler,

8 Provideth her meat in the summer, *and* gathereth her food in the harvest.

9 How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? when wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?

10 *Yet* a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep.

11 So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man.

12 ¶ A

12 ¶ A naughty perſon, a wicked man walketh with a froward mouth.
13 He winketh with his eyes, he ſpeaketh with his feet, he teacheth with his fingers.
14 Frowardneſſe *is* in his heart, he deviſeth miſchief continually, he ſoweth diſcord.
15 Therefore ſhall his calamity come ſuddenly: ſuddenly ſhall he be broken without remedie.
16 ¶ Theſe ſix things doth the LORD hate; yea, ſeven *are* an abomination unto him:
17 A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that ſhed innocent bloud,
18 An heart that deviſeth wicked imaginations, feet that be ſwift in running to miſchief,
19 A falſe witneſſe *that* ſpeaketh lies, and him that ſoweth diſcord among brethren.
20 ¶ My ſon, keep thy fathers commandment, and forſake not the law of thy mother.
21 Binde them continually upon thine heart, *and* tie them about thy neck.
22 When thou goeſt, it ſhall lead thee; when thou ſleepeſt, it ſhall keep thee; and *when* thou awakeſt, it ſhall talk with thee.
23 For the commandment *is* a lamp; and the law *is* light; and reproofs of inſtruction *are* the way of life:
24 To keep thee from the evil woman, from the flattery of the tongue of a ſtrange woman.
25 Luſt not after her beauty in thine heart; neither let her take thee with her eye-lids.
26 For by means of a whoriſh woman *a man is brought* to a piece of bread: and the adultereſſe will hunt for the precious life.
27 Can a man take fire in his boſome, and his clothes not be burnt?
28 Can one go upon hot coals, & his feet not be burnt?
29 So he that goeth in to his neighbours wife: whoſoever toucheth her, ſhal not be innocent.
30 Men do not deſpiſe a thief, if he ſteal to ſatisfie his ſoul, when he is hungry:
31 But *if* he be found, he ſhall reſtore ſeven fold, he ſhall give all the ſubſtance of his houſe.
32 *But* whoſo committeth adultery wth a woman, lacketh underſtanding: he y doth it, deſtroyeth his own ſoul.
33 A wound and diſhonour ſhall he get, and his reproach ſhall not be wiped away.
34 For jealouſie *is* y rage of a man: therefore he will not ſpare in the day of vengeance
35 He

35 He will not regard any ransome; neither will he rest content, though thou giveſt many gifts.

CHAP. VII.

1 *Solomon perſwadeth to a ſincere and kinde familiaritie with wiſedome.* 10 *ſheweth the cunning of a whore,* 22 *and the ſimplicity of a young wanton.*

MY ſon, keep my words, and lay up my commaundments with thee.

2 Keep my commandments, and live: and my law as the apple of thine eye.

3 Binde them upon thy fingers, write them upon the table of thine heart.

4 Say unto wiſedome, Thou *art* my ſiſter, and call underſtanding *thy* kinſwoman.

5 That they may keep thee from the ſtrange woman, from the ſtranger *which* flattereth with her words.

6 ¶ For at the window of my houſe I looked through my caſement,

7 And beheld among the ſimple ones, I diſcerned among the youths, a young man void of underſtanding,

8 Paſſing through the ſtreet near her corner, and he went the way to her houſe,

9 In the twilight in the evening, in the black and dark night.

10 And behold, there met him a woman *with* the attire of an harlot, and ſubtill of heart.

11 (She is loud and ſtubborn, her feet abide not in her houſe.

12 Now *is ſhe* without, now in the ſtreets, and lieth in wait at every corner)

13 So ſhe caught him and kiſſed him, *and* with an impudent face ſaid unto him,

14 I *have* peace-offerings with me; this day have I payed my vows.

15 Therefore came I forth to meet thee, diligently to ſeek thy face, and I have found thee.

16 I have deckt my bed with coverings of tapeſtry, with carved *works*, *with* fine linen of Egypt.

17 I have perfumed my bed with myrrhe, aloes, and cinamon.

18 Come, let us take our fill of love untill the morning, let us ſolace our ſelves with loves.

19 For the good man *is* not at home, he is gone a long journey,

20 He hath taken a bag of money with him, *and* will come home at the day appointed.

21 With

21 With much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him.
22 He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks:
23 Till a dart strike through his liver, as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knoweth not that it is for his life.
24 ¶ Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, and attend to the words of my mouth.
25 Let not thine heart decline to her ways, go not astray in her paths.
26 For she hath cast down many wounded: yea, many strong men have been slain by her.
27 Her house *is* the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death.

CHAP. VIII.

1 *The fame, 6 and evidence of wisdome.* 10 *The excellency,* 12 *nature,* 15 *power,* 18 *riches,* 22 *and eternity of wisdome* 32 *Wisdome is to be desired for the blessednesse it bringeth.*

DOth not wisedome cry? and understanding put forth her voice?
2 She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.
3 She cryeth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors.
4 Unto you, O men, I call, and my voice *is* to the sons of man.
5 O ye simple, understand wisedome: and ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.
6 Hear, for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips *shall be* right things.
7 For my mouth shall speak truth, and wickednes *is* an abomination to my lips.
8 All the words of my mouth *are* in righteousnesse, *there is* nothing froward or perverse in them.
9 They *are* all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that finde knowledge.
10 Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather then choice gold.
11 For wisedome *is* better then rubies; and all the things *y* may be desired are not to be compared to it.
12 I wisedome dwell with prudence, and finde out knowledge of witty inventions.
13 The fear of the LORD *is* to hate evil: pride and arrogancie, and the evil way, and the froward mouth do I hate.

14 Counsell *is* mine, and sound wisedome: I am understanding, I have strength.

15 By me kings reigne, and princes decree justice.

16 By me princes rule, and nobles, *even* all the judges of the earth.

17 I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall finde me.

18 Riches and honour *are* with me; *yea* durable riches and righteousnesse.

19 My fruit *is* better then gold, yea, then fine gold; and my revenue then choice silver.

20 I lead in the way of righteousnesse, in the midst of the paths of judgement.

21 That I may cause those that love me to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.

22 The LORD possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

23 I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was.

24 When *there* were no depths, I was brought forth; when *there were* no fountains abounding with water.

25 Before the mountains were settled; before the hills was I brought forth:

26 While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

27 When he prepared the heavens, I *was* there: when he set a compasse upon the face of the depth.

28 When he established the clouds above; when he strengthned the fountains of the deep.

29 When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not passe his commandment: when he appointed the foundations of the earth:

30 Then I was by him, *as* one brought up *with him*: and I was daily *his* delight, rejoycing alwayes before him:

31 Rejoycing in the habitable part of his earth, and my delights *were* with the sons of men.

32 Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children: for blessed *are they that* keep my wayes.

33 Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

34 Blessed *is* the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

35 For whoso findeth me, findeth life, and shall obtain favour of the LORD.

36 But he that sinneth against me, wrongeth his own soul: all they that hate me love death.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

The discipline, 4 and doctrine of wisdome, 13 The customs, 16 and errour of folly.

WIsdome hath builded her house, she hath hewen out her seven pillars.

2 She hath killed her beasts, she hath mingled her wine, she hath also furnished her table.

3 she hath sent forth her maidens, she cryeth upon the highest places of the city.

4 Whoso *is* simple, let him turn in hither: as for him that wanteth understanding, shee saith to him,

5 Come, eat of my bread, and drink of the wine *which* I have mingled.

6 Forsake the foolish, and live, and go in the way of understanding.

7 He that reproveth a scorner, getteth to himself shame: and he that rebuketh a wicked man, *getteth* himself a blot.

8 Reprove not a scorner, lest he hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee.

9 Give *instruction* to a wise man, and he will be yet wiser: teach a just man, & he will increase in learning

10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdome: and the knowledge of ſ holy *is* understanding.

11 For by me thy dayes shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life shall be increased.

12 If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thy self: but *if* thou scornest, thou alone shalt bear it.

13 ¶ A foolish woman *is* clamorous; *she is* simple, and knoweth nothing.

14 For she sitteth at the doore of her house, on a seat in the high places of the citie,

15 To call passengers who go right on their wayes,

16 Whoso *is* simple, let him turn in hither: and as for him that wanteth understanding, she saith to him,

17 Stolen waters are sweet, and bread *eaten* in secret is pleasant.

18 But he knoweth not that the dead *are* there; *and that* her guests *are* in the depths of hell.

CHAP. X.

¶ From this chapter to the twentie fifth, are sundry observations of morall vertues, and their contrary vices.

THe proverbs of Solomon: A wise son maketh a glad father. but a foolish son *is* the heavinesse of his mother.

2 Treasures of wickednesse profit nothing: but righteousnesse deliverеth from death.

3 The LORD will not suffer the soul of the righteous to famish: but he casteth away the substance of the wicked.

4 He becometh poore that dealeth *with* a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

5 He that gathereth in summer, *is* a wise son: but he that sleepeth in harvest, *is* a son that causeth shame.

6 Blessings *are* upon the head of the just: but violence covereth the mouth of the wicked.

7 The memory of the just *is* blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot.

8 The wise in heart will receive commandments: but a prating fool shall fall.

9 He that walketh uprightly, walketh surely: but he that perverteth his wayes, shall be known.

10 He that winketh with the eye causeth sorrow: but a prating fool shall fall.

11 The mouth of a righteous man *is* a well of life: but violence covereth the mouth of the wicked.

12 Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love covereth all sins.

13 In the lips of him that hath understanding, wisedome is found: but a rod *is* for the back of him that is void of understanding.

14 Wise men lay up knowledge: but the mouth of the foolish *is* near destruction.

15 The rich mans wealth *is* his strong city: the destruction of the poore *is* their poverty.

16 The labour of the righteous *tendeth* to life: the fruit of the wicked to sin.

17 He *is in* the way of life that keepeth instruction: but he that refuseth reproof, erreth.

18 He that hideth hatred *with* lying lips, and he that uttereth a slander, is a fool.

19 In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin: but he that refraineth his lips, *is* wise.

20 The tongue of the just *is as* choice silver: the heart of the wicked *is* little worth.

21 The lips of the righteous feed many: but fools die for want of wisdome.

22 The blessing of the LORD, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it.

23 *It is* as a sport to a fool to do mischief: but a man of understanding hath wisdome.

24 The fear of the wicked, it shall come upon him, but the desire of the righteous shall be granted.

25 As

25 As the whirlewinde passeth, so *is* the wicked: but the righteous *is* an everlasting foundation.
26 As vinegar to the teeth, and as smoke to the eyes, so *is* the sluggard to them that send him.
27 The fear of the LORD prolongeth dayes: but the years of the wicked shall be shortened.
28 The hope of the righteous *shall be* gladnesse: but the expectation of the wicked shall perish.
29 The way of the LORD *is* strength to the upright: but destruction *shall be* to the workers of iniquity.
30 The righteous shall never be removed: but the wicked shall not inhabit the earth.
31 The mouth of the just bringeth forth wisedome: but the froward tongue shall be cut out.
32 The lips of ℣ righteous know what is acceptable: but the mouth of the wicked *speaketh* frowardnesse.

CHAP. XI.

A False balance *is* abomination to the LORD: but a just weight *is* his delight.
2 *When* pride cometh, then cometh shame: but with the lowly *is* wisedome.
3 The integrity of the upright shal guide them: but ℣ perverseness of transgressours shall destroy them.
4 Riches profit not in the day of wrath: but righteousnesse delivereth from death.
5 The righteousnesse of the perfect shall direct his way: but the wicked shall fall by his own wickednes.
6 The righteousnes of the upright shall deliver them: but transgressors shalbe taken in *their own* naughtines.
7 When a wicked man dieth, *his* expectation shall perish: and the hope of unjust men perisheth.
8 The righteous is delivered out of trouble, and the wicked cometh in his stead.
9 An hypocrite with *his* mouth destroyeth his neighbour: but through knowledge shal ℣ just be delivered.
10 When it goeth well with ℣ righteous, the city rejoyceth: & when the wicked perish *there is* shouting.
11 By the blessing of the upright the city is exalted: but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.
12 He that is void of wisedome despiseth his neighbour: but a man of understanding holdeth his peace.
13 A tale-bearer revealeth secrets: but he that is of a faithfull spirit concealeth the matter.
14 Where no counsell *is*, the people fall: but in the multitude of counsellers *there is* safety.
15 He that is surety for a stranger, shall smart

smart for it: and he that hateth suretiship, is sure.
16 A gracious woman retaineth honour: and strong men retain riches.
17 The mercifull man doth good to his own soul: but he that is cruel, troubleth his own flesh.
18 The wicked worketh a deceitfull work: but to him that soweth righteousnesse *shall be* a sure reward.
19 As righteousnesse *tendeth* to life: so he that pursueth evil, *pursueth it* to his own death.
20 They that are of a froward heart *are* abomination to the LORD: but such as are upright in *their* way, *are* his delight.
21 *Though* hand *ioyn* in hand, the wicked shall not be unpunished: but the seed of the righteous shall be delivered.
22 *As* a jewel of gold in a swines snout, *so is a* faire woman which is without discretion.
23 The desire of the righteous *is* only good: *but* the expectation of the wicked *is* wrath.
24 There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and *there is* that withholdeth more then is meet, but *it tendeth* to poverty.
25 The liberall soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth, shall be watered also himself.
26 He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him: but blessing *shall be* upon the head of him that selleth *it*.
27 He that diligently seeketh good, procureth favour: but he that seeketh mischief, it shall come unto him.
28 He that trusteth in his riches shall fall: but the righteous shall flourish as a branch.
29 He that troubleth his own house, shall inherit the winde: and the fool *shall be* servant to the wise of heart.
30 The fruit of the righteous *is a* tree of life: and he that winneth souls, *is* wise.
31 Behold, the righteous shall be recompensed in the earth: much more the wicked and the sinner.

CHAP. XII.

WHoso loveth instruction, loveth knowledge: but he that hateth reproof, is brutish.
2 A good man obtaineth favour of the LORD: but a man of wicked devices will he condemn.
3 A man shall not be established by wickednesse: but the root of the righteous shall not be moved.
4 A vertuous woman *is a* crown to her husband: but she that maketh ashamed, *is as* rottennesse in his bones.

5 The

5 The thoughts of the righteous *are* right: *but* the counsels of the wicked *are* deceit.
6 The words of the wicked *are* to lie in wait for blood: but the mouth of ¶ upright shall deliver them.
7 The wicked are overthrown, and *are* not: but the house of the righteous shall stand.
8 A man shall be commended according to his wisdome: but he ¶ is of a perverse heart shall be despised.
9 He that is despised and hath a servant, *is* better than he that honoureth himself and lacketh bread.
10 A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked *are* cruell.
11 He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread: but he that followeth vain persons, is void of understanding.
12 The wicked desireth the net of evil men: but the root of the righteous yeeldeth *fruit*.
13 The wicked is snared by the transgression of *his* lips: but the just shall come out of trouble.
14 A man shall be satisfied with good by the fruit of *his* mouth, and the recompense of a mans hands shall be rendred unto him.
15 The way of a fool *is* right in his own eyes: but he that hearkneth unto counsell *is* wise.
16 A fools wrath is presently known: but a prudent man covereth shame.
17 *He that* speaketh truth, sheweth forth righteousnes: but a false witnesse, deceit.
18 There is that speaketh like the piercings of a sword: but the tongue of the wise *is* health.
19 The lip of truth shall be established for ever: but a lying tongue *is* but for a moment.
20 Deceit *is* in the heart of them that imagine evil: but to the counsellours of peace, *is* joy.
21 There shall no evil happen to the just: but the wicked shall be filled with mischief.
22 Lying lips *are* abomination to the LORD: but they that deal truly *are* his delight.
23 A prudent man concealeth knowledge: but the heart of fools proclaimeth foolishnesse.
24 The hand of the diligent shall bear rule: but the slothfull shall be under tribute.
25 Heavinesse in the heart of man maketh it stoop: but a good word maketh it glad.
26 The righteous is more excellent then his neighbour: but the way of the wicked seduceth them.

27 The

27 The slothfull *man* roasteth not that which he took in hunting: but the substance of a diligent man *is* precious.

28 In the way of righteousnesse *is* life, and in the path-way *thereof there is* no death.

CHAP. XIII.

A Wise *son heareth* his fathers instructions: but a scorner heareth no rebuke.

2 A man shall eat good by the fruit of *his* mouth: but the soul of the transgressours *shall eat* violence.

3 He that keepeth his mouth, keepeth his life: *but* he that openeth wide his lips, shal have destruction.

4 The soul of the sluggard desireth, and *hath* nothing: but the soul of the diligent shall be made fat.

5 A righteous man hateth lying: but a wicked man is loathsome, and cometh to shame.

6 Righteousnesse keepeth him that *is* upright in the way: but wickednesse overthroweth the sinner.

7 There is that maketh himself rich, ye *hath* nothing: there is that maketh himself poore, yet *hath* great riches.

8 The ransome of a mans life *are* his riches: but the poore heareth not rebuke.

9 The light of the righteous rejoyceth: but the lamp of the wicked shall be put out.

10 Only by pride cometh contention: but with the well advised *is* wisedome.

11 Wealth *gotten* by vanity, shall be diminished: but he that gathereth by labour, shall increase.

12 Hope deferred maketh the heart sick: but *when* the desire cometh, *it is* a tree of life.

13 Whoso despiseth the word, shall be destroyed: but he that feareth the commandment, shall be rewarded.

14 The law of the wise *is* a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

15 Good understanding giveth favour: but the way of transgressours *is* hard.

16 Every prudent man dealeth with knowledge: but a fool layeth open *his* folly.

17 A wicked messenger falleth into mischief: but a faithfull ambassadour *is* health.

18 Poverty and shame *shall be to* him that refuseth instruction: but he that regardeth reproof, shall be honoured.

19 The desire accomplished is sweet to the soul: but *it is* abomination to fools to depart from evil.

20 He that walketh with wise men, shall be wise: but

at a companion of fools shall be destroyed.
21 Evil pursueth sinners: but to the righteous good shall be repayed.
22 A good man leaveth an inheritance to his childrens children: and the wealth of the sinner is laid up for the just.
23 Much food *is in* the tillage of the poore: but there is that is destroyed for want of judgement.
24 He that spareth his rod, hateth his son: but he that loveth him, chasteneth him betimes.
25 The righteous eateth to the satisfying of his soul: but the belly of the wicked shall want.

CHAP. XIIII.

EVery wise woman buildeth her house: but the foolish plucketh it down with her hands.
2 He that walketh in his uprightnesse, feareth the LORD: but he that is perverse in his wayes, despiseth him.
3 In the mouth of the foolish *is* a rod of pride: but the lips of the wise shall preserve them.
4 Where no oxen *are*, the crib *is* clean: but much increase *is* by the strength of the ox.
5 A faithfull witnesse will not lie: but a false witnesse will utter lies.
6 A scorner seeketh wisedome, and *findeth it* not but knowledge is easie to him that understandeth.
7 Go from the presence of a foolish man, when thou perceivest not *in him* the lips of knowledge.
8 The wisedome of the prudent *is* to understand his way: but the folly of fools *is* deceit.
9 Fools make a mock at sin: but among the righteous *there is* favour.
10 The heart knoweth his own bitternesse; and a stranger doth not intermeddle with his joy.
11 The house of the wicked shall be overthrown: but the tabernacle of the upright shall flourish.
12 There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof *are* the wayes of death.
13 Even in laughter the heart is sorrowfull; and the end of that mirth *is* heavinesse.
14 The backslider in heart shall be filled with his own wayes: and a good man *shall be satisfied* from himself.
15 The simple beleeveth every word: but the prudent man looketh well to his going.
16 A wise man feareth, and departeth from evil: but the fool rageth and is confident.

17 He

17 He that is soon angry dealeth foolishly: and a man of wicked devices is hated.

18 The simple inherite folly: but the prudent are crowned with knowledge.

19 The evil bow before the good: and the wicked at the gates of the righteous.

20 The poore is hated even of his own neighbour: but the rich *hath* many friends.

21 He that despiseth his neighbour, sinneth: but he that hath mercy on the poore, happy *is* he.

22 Do they not erre that devise evil? but mercy and truth *shall be* to them that devise good.

23 In all labour there is profit: but the talk of the lips *tendeth* only to penury.

24 The crown of the wise *is* their riches: *but* the foolishnesse of fools *is* folly.

25 A true witnesse delivereth soules, but a deceitfull *witnesse* speaketh lies.

26 In the feare of the LORD *is* strong confidence: and his children shall have a place of refuge.

27 The feare of the LORD *is* a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

28 In the multitude of people *is* the kings honour: but in ſ want of people *is* ſ destruction of the prince.

29 He that is slow to wrath *is* of great understanding: but he that is hasty of spirit exalteth folly.

30 A sound heart *is* the life of the flesh: but envy the rottennesse of the bones.

31 He that oppresseth the poore, reproacheth his maker: but he that honoureth him, hath mercy on the poore.

32 The wicked is driven away in his wickednesse: but the righteous hath hope in his death.

33 Wisedome resteth in the heart of him that hath understanding: but *that which is* in the midst of fools is made known.

34 Righteousnesse exalteth a nation: but sin *is a* reproach to any people.

35 The kings favour *is* toward a wise servant: but his wrath *is against* him that causeth shame.

CHAP. XV.

A Soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger.

2 The tongue of the wise useth knowledge aright: but the mouth of fools poureth out foolishnesse.

3 The eyes of the LORD *are* in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

4 A wholesome tongue *is* a tree of life: but perverseness therein *is* a breach in the spirit.
5 A fool despiseth his fathers instruction: but he that regardeth reproof is prudent.
6 In the house of the righteous *is* much treasure: but in the revenues of the wicked *is* trouble.
7 The lips of the wise disperse knowledge: but the heart of the foolish *doth* not so.
8 The sacrifice of the wicked *is* an abomination to the LORD: but the prayer of the upright *is* his delight.
9 The way of the wicked *is* an abomination unto the LORD: but he loveth him that followeth after righteousness.
10 Correction *is* grievous unto him that forsaketh the way: *and* he that hateth reproof shall die.
11 Hell and destruction *are* before the LORD: how much more then the hearts of the children of men?
12 A scorner loveth not one that reproveth him: neither will he go unto the wise.
13 A merry heart maketh a cheerfull countenance: but by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken.
14 The heart of him that hath understanding, seeketh knowledge: but the mouth of fools feedeth on foolishness.
15 All the dayes of the afflicted *are* evil: but he that is of a merry heart hath a continuall feast.
16 Better *is* little with the fear of the LORD, then great treasure, and trouble therewith.
17 Better *is* a dinner of herbs where love is, then a stalled ox, and hatred therewith.
18 A wrathfull man stirreth up strife: but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife.
19 The way of the slothfull man *is* as an hedge of thorns: but the way of the righteous *is* made plain.
20 A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish man despiseth his mother.
21 Folly *is* joy to him that is destitute of wisdome: but a man of understanding walketh uprightly.
22 Without counsel, purposes are disappointed: but in ſ multitude of counsellors they are established.
23 A man hath joy by the answer of his mouth: and a word *spoken* in due season, how good *is it*?
24 The way of life *is* above to the wise, that he may depart from hell beneath.
25 The LORD will destroy the house of the proud: but he will establish the border of the widow.

26 The thoughts of the wicked *are* an abomination to the LORD: but the *words* of the pure, *are* pleasant words.

27 He that is greedy of gain troubleth his own house; but he that hateth gifts shall live.

28 The heart of the righteous studieth to answer: but ȳ mouth of the wicked poureth out evil things.

29 The LORD *is* far from the wicked: but he heareth the prayer of the righteous.

30 The light of the eyes rejoyceth the heart: *and* a good report maketh the bones fat.

31 The ear that heareth the reproof of life, abideth among the wise.

32 He that refuseth instruction, despiseth his own soul: but he ȳ heareth reproof, getteth understanding.

33 The fear of the LORD *is* the instruction of wisedome; and before honour *is* humilitie.

CHAP. XVI.

THE preparations of the heart in man, and the answer of the tongue *is* from the LORD.

2 All the wayes of a man *are* clean in his own eyes: but the LORD weigheth the spirits.

3 Commit thy works unto the LORD, and thy thoughts shall be established.

4 The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea, even the wicked for the day of evil.

5 Every one that is proud in heart, *is* an abomination to the LORD: *though* hand *ioyn* in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

6 By mercy and truth iniquity is purged; and by the fear of the LORD, men depart from evil.

7 When a mans wayes please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

8 Better *is* a little with righteousnesse, then great revenues without right.

9 A mans heart deviseth his way: but the LORD directeth his steps.

10 A divine sentence *is* in the lips of the king: his mouth transgresseth not in judgement.

11 A just weight and balance *are* the LORDS: all the weights of the bag *are* his work.

12 *It is* an abomination to kings to commit wickednesse: for the throne is established by righteousnesse.

13 Righteous lips *are* the delight of kings: and they love him that speaketh right.

14 The wrath of a king *is as* messengers of death:

but a wise man will pacifie it.

15 In the light of the kings countenance *is* life; and his favour *is* as a cloud of the latter rain.

16 How much better *is it* to get wisedome, then gold? & to get understanding, rather to be chosen then silver?

17 The high way of the upright *is* to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way, preserveth his soul.

18 Pride *goeth* before destruction, and an haughtie spirit before a fall.

19 Better *it is to be* of an humble spirit with the lowly, then to divide the spoil with the proud.

20 He that handleth a matter wisely, shall finde good: and whoso trusteth in the LORD, happy *is* he.

21 The wise in heart shall be called prudent, and the sweetnesse of the lips increaseth learning.

22 Understanding *is* a wel-spring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools *is* folly.

23 The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

24 Pleasant words *are as* an hony comb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

25 There is a way that seemeth right unto a man: but the end thereof *are* the waves of death.

26 He that laboureth, laboureth for himself; for his mouth craveth it of him.

27 An ungodly man diggeth up evil: and in his lips *there is* as a burning fire.

28 A froward man soweth strife, and a whisperer separateth chief friends.

29 A violent man enticeth his neighbour, and leadeth him into the way *that is* not good.

30 He shutteth his eyes to devise froward things: moving his lips he bringeth evil to passe.

31 The hoary head *is* a crown of glory, *if* it be found in the way of righteousnesse.

32 He that is slow to anger, *is* better then the mighty; and he *that* ruleth his spirit, then he that taketh a city.

33 The lot is cast into the lap: but the whole disposing thereof *is* of the LORD.

CHAP. XVII.

BEtter *is* a dry morsell, and quietnesse therewith, then a house full of sacrifices *with* strife.

2 A wise servant shall have rule over a son that causeth shame: and shall have part of the inheritance among the brethren.

3 The fining pot *is* for silver, and the furnace for

gold: but the LORD trieth the hearts.

4 A wicked doer giveth heed to falſe lips: a liar giveth ear to a naughtie tongue.

5 Whoſo mocketh the poore, reproacheth his maker: *and* he that is glad at calamities, ſhall not be unpunished.

6 Childrens children *are* the crown of old men; the glory of children *are* their fathers.

7 Excellent ſpeech becometh not a fool: much leſſe do lying lips a prince.

8 A gift *is as* a precious ſtone in the eye of him that hath it: whitherſoever it turneth, it proſpereth.

9 He that covereth a tranſgreſſion, ſeeketh love; but he that repeateth a matter, ſeparateth *very* friends.

10 A reproof entreth more into a wiſe man, than an hundred ſtripes into a fool.

11 An evil man ſeeketh only rebellion, therefore a cruell meſſenger ſhall be ſent againſt him.

12 Let a bear robbed of her whelps meet a man, rather then a fool in his folly.

13 Whoſo rewardeth evil for good, evil ſhall not depart from his houſe.

14 The beginning of ſtriſe *is as* when one letteth out water: therefore leave off contention, before it be medled with.

15 He that juſtifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the juſt, even they both *are* abomination to the LORD.

16 Wherefore *is there* a price in the hand of a fool to get wiſedome, ſeeing *he hath* no heart *to it*?

17 A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adverſitie.

18 A man void of underſtanding ſtriketh hands, and becometh ſuretie in the preſence of his friend.

19 He loveth tranſgreſſion, that loveth ſtrife: and he that exalteth his gate, ſeeketh deſtruction.

20 He that hath a froward heart, findeth no good: and he that hath a perverſe tongue falleth into miſchief.

21 He that begetteth a fool, *doth it* to his ſorrow: and the father of a fool hath no joy.

22 A merrie heart doth good *like* a medicine: but a broken ſpirit drieth the bones.

23 A wicked man taketh a gift out of the boſome to pervert the wayes of judgement.

24 Wiſedome *is* before him that hath underſtanding; but the eyes of a fool *are* in the ends of the earth.

25 A fool

25 A foolish son is a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him.

26 Also to punish the just *is* not good, *nor* to strike princes for equitie.

27 He that hath knowledge spareth his words: and a man of understanding is of an excellent spirit.

28 Even a fool, when he holdeth his peace, *is* counted wise: *and* he that shutteth his lips, *is* esteemed a man of understanding.

CHAP. XVIII.

1 THrough desire a man having separated himself seeketh *and* intermeddleth with all wisedome.

2 A fool hath no delight in understanding, but that his heart may discover it self.

3 When the wicked cometh, then commeth also contempt, and with ignominie reproach.

4 The words of a mans mouth *are as* deep waters, *and* the wel-spring of wisedome *as* a flowing brook.

5 It is not good to accept the person of the wicked, to overthow the righteous in judgement.

6 A fools lips enter into contention, and his mouth calleth for strokes.

7 A fools mouth *is* his destruction, and his lips *are* the snare of his soul.

8 The words of a tale-bearer *are* as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly.

9 He also that is slothfull in his work, is brother to him that is a great waster.

10 The name of the LORD *is* a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

11 The rich mans wealth *is* his strong city, and as an high wall in his own conceit.

12 Before destruction the heart of man is haughtie, and before honour *is* humilitie.

13 He that answereth a matter before he heareth it, *it is* folly and shame unto him.

14 The spirit of a man will sustain his infirmitie; but a wounded spirit who can bear?

15 The heart of the prudent getteth knowledge: and the ear of the wise seeketh knowledge.

16 A mans gift maketh room for him, and bringeth him before great men.

17 He that *is* first in his own cause, *seemeth* just; but his neighbour cometh and searcheth him.

18 The lot causeth contentions to cease, and parteth between the mighty.

19 A brother offended, *is harder to be won* then a strong citie: and *their* contentions *are* like the barre of a castle.

20 A mans belly shall be satisfied with the fruit of his mouth; *and* with the increase of his lips shall he be filled.

21 Death and life *are* in the power of the tongue; and they that love it, shall eat the fruit thereof.

22 *Whoso* findeth a wife, findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favour of the Lord.

23 The poore useth intreaties, but the rich answereth roughly.

24 A man *that hath* friends, must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend *that* sticketh closer then a brother.

CHAP. XIX.

BEtter *is* the poore that walketh in his integritie, then he that is perverse in his lips, and is a fool.

2 Also, *that* the soul *be* without knowledge, it is not good; and he that hasteth with his feet, sinneth.

3 The foolishnesse of man perverteth his way: and his heart fretteth against the LORD.

4 Wealth maketh many friends, but the poore is separated from his neighbour.

5 A false witnesse shall not be unpunished, and *he that* speaketh lies, shall not escape.

6 Many will intreat the favour of the prince; and every man *is* a friend to him that giveth gifts.

7 All the brethren of the poore do hate him: how much more do his friends go far from him? he pursueth *them with* words, *yet* they are wanting to him.

8 He that getteth wisedome, loveth his own soul: he that keepeth understanding, shall finde good.

9 A false witnesse shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies, shall perish.

10 Delight is not seemly for a fool: much lesse for a servant to have rule over princes.

11 The discretion of a man deferreth his anger, and *it is* his glory to passe over a transgression.

12 The kings wrath *is* as the roaring of a lion, but his favour *is* as dew upon the grasse.

13 A foolish son *is* the calamity of his father; and the contentions of a wife *are* a continuall dropping.

14 House and riches *are* the inheritance of fathers; and a prudent wife *is* from the LORD.

15 Slothfulnesse casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.

16 He

16 He that keepeth the commandment, keepeth
own soul; *but* he ẏ despiseth his wayes, shal die.
17 He that hath pitie upon the poore, lendeth
o the LORD; and that which he hath given, will
pay him again.
8 Chasten thy son while there *is* hope, and let not
soul spare for his crying
19 A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment:
r if thou deliver *him*, yet thou must *do* it again.
20 Hear counsel, and receive instruction, that thou
ayest be wise in thy latter end.
1 *There are* many devices in a mans heart; never-
elesse the counsel of the LORD, that shall stand.
22 The desire of a man *is* his kindnesse: and a
oore man *is* better then a lyar.
23 The fear of the LORD *tendeth* to life, and
he that hath it shall abide satisfied: he shall not be
visited with evil.
24 A slothfull man hideth his hand in *his* bosome,
and will not so much as bring it to his mouth
again.
25 Smite a scorner, and the simple will beware;
and reprove one that hath understanding, *and* he
will understand knowledge.
26 He that wasteth *his* father, *and* chaseth away
his mother, *is* a son that causeth shame, and bringeth
reproach.
27 Cease, my son, to hear the instruction *that cau-
seth* to erre from the words of knowledge.
28 An ungodly witnesse scorneth judgement: and
the mouth of the wicked devoureth iniquitie.
29 Judgements are prepared for scorners, and
stripes for the back of fools.

CHAP. XX.

WIne *is* a mocker, strong drink *is* raging: and
whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.
2 The fear of a king *is as* the roaring of a lion: *whoso*
provoketh him to anger, sinneth *against* his own soul.
3 *It is* an honour for a man to cease from strife;
but every fool will be medling.
4 The sluggard will not plow by reason of ẏ cold;
therefore shall he beg in harvest, and *have* nothing.
5 Counsel in the heart of man *is like* deep water;
but a man of understanding will draw it out.
6 Most men will proclaim every one his own
goodnesse: but a faithfull man who can finde?

7 The just man walketh in his integrity: his children *are* blessed after him.

8 A king that sitteth in the throne of judgement scattereth away all evil with his eyes.

9 Who can say, I have made my heart clean, I am pure from my sin?

10 Divers weights, *and* divers measures, both of them *are* alike abomination to the LORD.

11 Even a childe is known by his doings, whether his work *be* pure, and whether *it be* right.

12 The hearing ear, and the seeing eye, the LORD hath made even both of them.

13 Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes, *and* thou shalt be satisfied with bread.

14 *It is* nought, *it is* nought, (saith the buyer) but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth.

15 There is gold, and a multitude of rubies: but the lips of knowledge *are* a precious jewel.

16 Take his garment that is surety *for* a stranger: and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.

17 Bread of deceit *is* sweet to a man: but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel.

18 Every purpose is established by counsel: and with good advice make war.

19 He that goeth about *as a* tale-bearer, reveleth secrets: therefore meddle not with him that flattereth with his lips.

20 Whoso curseth his father or his mother, his lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness.

21 An inheritance *may be* gotten hastily at the beginning: but the end thereof shall not be blessed.

22 Say not thou, I will recompense evil: *but* wait on the LORD, and he shall save thee.

23 Divers weights *are* an abomination unto the LORD; and a false balance *is* not good.

24 Mans goings *are* of the LORD, how can a man then understand his own way?

25 *It is* a snare to the man *who* devoureth that which is holy, and after vows to make enquirie.

26 A wise king scattereth the wicked, and bringeth the wheel over them.

27 The spirit of man *is* the candle of the LORD, searching all the inward parts of the belly.

28 Mercy and truth preserve the king: and his throne is upholden by mercy.

29 The glory of young men *is* their strength:

and

and the beauty of old men *is* the gray head.
30 The blueneſſe of a wound cleanſeth away evil: ſo do ſtripes the inward parts of the belly.

CHAP. XXI.

THE kings heart *is* in the hand of the LORD, *as* the rivers of water: he turneth it whithersoever he will.

2 Every way of man *is* right in his own eyes: but the LORD pondereth the hearts.

3 To do juſtice and judgement, *is* more acceptable to the LORD than ſacrifice.

4 An high look, and a proud heart, *and* the plowing of the wicked, *is* ſin.

5 The thoughts of the diligent *tend* only to plenteouſneſs: but of every one that *is* haſty, only to want.

6 The getting of treaſures by a lying tongue *is* a vanity toſſed to and fro of them that ſeek death.

7 The robbery of the wicked ſhall deſtroy them; becauſe they refuſe to do judgement.

8 The way of man *is* froward and ſtrange: but as for the pure, his work *is* right.

9 It is better to dwell in a corner of the houſe top, than with a brawling woman in a wide houſe.

10 The ſoul of the wicked deſireth evil: his neighbour findeth no favour in his eyes.

11 When the ſcorner is puniſhed, the ſimple is made wiſe: and when the wiſe is inſtructed, he receiveth knowledge.

12 The righteous man wiſely conſidereth the houſe of the wicked: *but God* overthroweth the wicked for *their* wickedneſſe.

13 Whoſo ſtoppeth his ears at the cry of the poore, he alſo ſhall cry himſelf, but ſhall not be heard.

14 A gift in ſecret pacifieth anger: and a reward in the boſome, ſtrong wrath.

15 *It is* joy to the juſt to do judgement: but deſtruction *ſhall be* to the workers of iniquitie.

16 The man that wandreth out of the way of underſtanding, ſhall remain in ſ congregation of ſ dead.

17 He that loveth pleaſure *ſhall be* a poore man: he that loveth wine and oyl, ſhall not be rich.

18 The wicked *ſhall be* a ranſome for the righteous; and the tranſgreſſour for the upright.

19 It is better to dwell in the wilderneſſe, than with a contentious and an angry woman.

20 There is a treaſure to be deſired, and oyl in the

dwelling of ẏ wise, but a foolish man spendeth it up.
21 He that followeth after righteousnesse and mercie, findeth life, righteousnesse and honour.
22 A wise man scaleth the citie of the mighty, and casteth down the strength of the confidence thereof.
23 Whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his soul from troubles.
24 Proud *and* haughty scorner *is* his name, who dealeth in proud wrath.
25 The desire of the slothfull killeth him: for his hands refuse to labour
26 He coveteth greedily all the day long: but the righteous giveth and spareth not.
27 The sacrifice of the wicked *is* abomination: how much more, *when* he bringeth it with wicked minde?
28 A false witnesse shall perish: but the man that heareth, speaketh constantly.
29 A wicked man hardeneth his face: but as for the upright, he directeth his way.
30 *There is* no wisedome nor understanding, nor counsel against the LORD.
31 The horse is prepared against the day of battel: but safety is of the Lord.

CHAP. XXII.

A *Good* name is rather to be chosen then great riches, *&* loving favor rather then silver & gold
2 The rich and poore meet together: the LORD is the maker of them all.
3 A prudent man foreseeth the evil, and hideth himself: but the simple passe on and are punished.
4 By humilitie *and* the fear of the LORD, *are* riches, and honour, and life.
5 Thorns *and* snares *are* in the way of the froward: he ẏ doth keep his soul shall be far from them.
6 Train up a childe in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it.
7 The rich ruleth over the poore, and the borrower *is* servant to the lender.
8 He that soweth iniquitie shall reap vanitie: and the rod of his anger shall fail.
9 He that hath a bountifull eye shall be blessed: for he giveth of his bread to the poore.
10 Cast out the scorner, and contention shall go out; yea, strife and reproach shall cease.
11 He that loveth purenesse of heart, *for* the grace of his lips, the king *shall be* his friend,

12 The

12 The eyes of the LORD preserve knowledge, and he overthroweth the words of the transgressour.
13 The slothfull man saith, *There is* a lion without, I shall be slain in the streets.
14 The mouth of strange women *is* a deep pit: he that is abhorred of the LORD, shall fall therein.
15 Foolishnesse *is* bound in the heart of a childe, but the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.
16 He that oppresseth the poore to increase his *riches*, and he that giveth to the rich, *shall* surely *come* to want.
17 Bow down thine ear, and hear the words of the wise, and apply thine heart unto my knowledge.
18 For *it is* a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee; they shall withall be fitted in thy lips.
19 That thy trust may be in the LORD, I have made known to thee this day, even to thee.
20 Have not I written to thee excellent things in counsels and knowledge?
21 That I might make thee know the certainty of the words of truth; that thou mightest answer the words of truth to them that send unto thee?
22 Rob not the poore, because he *is* poore: neither oppresse the afflicted in the gate.
23 For the LORD will plead their cause, and spoil the soul of those that spoiled them.
24 Make no friendship with an angry man: and with a furious man thou shalt not go:
25 Lest thou learn his wayes, & get a snare to thy soul.
26 Be not thou *one* of them that strike hands, or of them that are sureties for debts.
27 If thou hast nothing to pay, why should he take away thy bed from under thee?
28 Remove not the ancient land-mark, which thy fathers have set.
29 Seest thou a man diligent in his businesse? he shall stand before kings, he shal not stand before mean men.

CHAP. XXIII.

WHen thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what *is* before thee.
2 And put a knife to thy throat, if thou be a man given to appetite.
3 Be not desirous of his dainties: for they *are* deceitfull meat.
4 Labour not to be rich: cease from thine own wisdom.
5 Wilt thou set thine eyes upon that which is not? for *riches* certainly make themselves wings,

they flie away as an eagle towards heaven.

6 Eat thou not the bread of *him that hath* an evil eye, neither desire thou his daintie meats.

7 For as he thinketh in his heart, so *is* he: Eat and drink, saith he to thee, but his heart *is* not with thee.

8 The morsell *which* thou hast eaten, shalt thou vomit up, and lose thy sweet words.

9 Speak not in the eares of a fool; for he will despise the wisedome of thy words.

10 Remove not the old land-mark: and enter not into the fields of the fatherlesse.

11 For their redeemer is mightie, he shall plead their cause with thee.

12 Apply thine heart unto instruction, and thine ears to the words of knowledge.

13 With-hold not correction from the childe: for if thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die.

14 Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.

15 My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall rejoyce, even mine.

16 Yea my reins shall rejoyce, when thy lips speak right things.

17 Let not thine heart envie sinners: but *be thou* in the fear of the LORD all the day long.

18 For surely there is an end, and thine expectation shall not be cut off.

19 Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

20 Be not amongst wine-bibbers; amongst riotous eaters of flesh.

21 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to povertie: & drowsinesse shall clothe *a man* with rags.

22 Hearken unto thy father that beg at thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old.

23 Buy the truth, and sell *it* not; *also* wisedome, and instruction, and understanding.

24 The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoyce: and he that begetteth a wise *childe* shall have joy of him.

25 Thy father and thy mother shall be glad, and she that bare thee shall rejoyce.

26 My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my wayes.

27 For an whore *is* a deep ditch; and a strange woman *is* a narrow pit.

28 She

28 She also lieth in wait as *for* a prey; and increaseth the transgressours among men.

29 Who hath wo? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30 They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixt wine.

31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, *when* it moveth it self aright.

32 At the last it biteth like a serpent: and stingeth like an adder.

33 Thine eye shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.

34 Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea; or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

35 They have stricken me, *shalt thou say*, *and* I was not sick; they have beaten me, *and* I felt *it* not: when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

CHAP. XXIIII.

BE not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them.

2 For their heart studieth destruction, and their lips talk of mischief.

3 Through wisedome is an house builded, and by understanding it is established:

4 And by knowledge shall the chambers be filled with all precious and pleasant riches.

5 A wise man *is* strong, yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength.

6 For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy war; and in multitude of counsellours *there is* safety.

7 Wisedome *is* too high for a fool: he openeth not his mouth in the gate.

8 He that deviseth to do evil, shall be called a mischievous person.

9 The thought of foolishness *is* sin: and the scorner *is* an abomination to men.

10 *If* thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength *is* small.

11 If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death, and those that are ready to be slain:

12 If thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not: doth not he that pondereth the heart consider *it*? and he that keepeth thy soul, doth *not* he know *it*? and shall not he

he render to every man according to his works?

13 My son, eat thou honey, because *it is* good, and the honey comb, *which is* sweet to thy taste.

14 So *shall* the knowledge of wisedome *be* unto thy soul, when thou hast found *it*, then there shall be a reward, and thy expectation shall not be cut off.

15 Lay not wait (O wicked man) against the dwelling of the righteous: spoil not his resting place.

16 For a just man falleth seven times, and riseth up *again*: but the wicked shall fall into mischief.

17 Rejoyce not when thine enemie falleth, and let not thine heart be glad when he stumbleth:

18 Lest the LORD see *it*, and it displease him, and he turn away his wrath from him.

19 Fret not thy self because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked.

20 For there shall be no reward to the evil man, the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

21 My son, fear thou the LORD, and the king: and meddle not with them that are given to change.

22 For their calamity shall rise suddenly, and who knoweth the ruine of them both?

23 These things also *belong* to the wise. *It is* not good to have respect of persons in judgement.

24 He that saith unto the wicked, Thou *art* righteous, him shall ℣ people curse, nations shall abhor him.

25 But to them that rebuke *him*, shall be delight, and a good blessing shall come upon them.

26 *Every man* shall kisse *his* lips that giveth a right answer.

27 Prepare thy work without, and make it fit for thy self in the field; & afterwards build thine house.

28 Be not a witnesse against thy neighbour without cause: and deceive *not* with thy lips.

29 Say not, I will do so to him as he hath done to me: I will render to ℣ man according to his work.

30 I went by the field of the slothfull, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding:

31 And lo, it was all grown over with thorns, and nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down.

32 Then I saw, *and* considered it well: I looked upon *it*, *and* received instruction.

33 *Yet* a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep:

34 So shall thy poverty come, *as* one that traveleth, and thy want as an armed man.

CHAP.

Observations about kings, & avoiding causes of quarrels.

THese *are* also proverbs of Solomon, which the men of Hezekiah king of Judah copied out.

2 *It is* the glory of God to conceal a thing: but the honour of kings *is* to search out a matter.

3 The heaven for height, and the earth for depth, and the heart of kings *is* unsearchable.

4 Take away the dross from the silver, and there shall come forth a vessel for the finer.

5 Take away the wicked *from* before the king, and his throne shall be established in righteousness.

6 Put not forth thy self in the presence of the king, and stand not in the place of great men.

7 For better *it is* that it be said unto thee, Come up hither: then that thou shouldest be put lower in the presence of the prince whom thine eyes have seen.

8 Go not forth hastily to strive, lest *thou know not* what to do in the end thereof, when thy neighbour hath put thee to shame.

9 Debate thy cause with thy neighbour *himself*; and discover not a secret to another:

10 Lest he that heareth *it*, put thee to shame, and thine infamy turn not away.

11 A word fitly spoken *is like* apples of gold in pictures of silver.

12 *As* an ear-ring of gold, and an ornament of fine gold, *so is* a wise reprover upon an obedient ear.

13 As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, *so is* a faithfull messenger to them that send him: for he refresheth the soul of his masters.

14 Whoso boasteth himself of a false gift, *is like* clouds and winde without rain.

15 By long forbearing is a prince perswaded, and a soft tongue breaketh the bone.

16 Hast thou found honey? eat so much as is sufficient for thee, lest thou be filled therewith, and vomit it.

17 Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbours house: lest he be weary of thee, and *so* hate thee.

18 A man that beareth false witnesse against his neighbour, *is* a maul, and a sword, and a sharp arrow.

19 Confidence in an unfaithfull man in time of trouble, *is like* a broken tooth, and a foot out of joynt.

20 *As* he that taketh away a garment in cold weather, *and as* vinegar upon nitre: so *is* he that singeth songs to an heavie heart.

21 If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat;

and

and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink:
22 For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the LORD shall reward thee.
23 The north winde driveth away rain: so doth an angry countenance a backbiting tongue.
24 It is better to dwell in a corner of the house top, then with a brawling woman and in a wide house.
25 *As* cold waters to a thirsty soul; so *is* good news from a far country.
26 A righteous man falling down before the wicked, *is as* a troubled fountain, and a corrupt spring.
27 *It is* not good to eat much honey: so *for* men to search their own glory, *is not* glory.
28 He that *hath* no rule over his own spirit, *is like* a city that is broken down, *and* without walls.

CHAP. XXVI.

1 *Observations about fools,* 13 *about sluggards,* 17 *and about contentious busie bodies.*

AS snow in summer, and *as* rain in harvest; so honour is not seemly for a fool.
2 As the bird by wandring, as the swallow by flying, so the curse causelesse shall not come.
3 A whip for the horse, a bridle for the asse, and a rod for the fools back.
4 Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him.
5 Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit.
6 He that sendeth a message by the hand of a fool, cutteth off the feet, *and* drinketh damage.
7 The legs of the lame are not equall: so *is* a parable in the mouth of fools.
8 As he that bindeth a stone in a sling; so *is* he that giveth honour to a fool.
9 *As* a thorn goeth up into the hand of a drunkard, so *is* a parable in the mouth of fools.
10 The great *God* that formed all things, both rewardeth the fool, and rewardeth transgressours.
11 As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly.
12 Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? *there is* more hope of a fool then of him.
13 The slothfull man saith, *There is* a lion in the way, a lion *is* in the streets.
14 *As* the doore turneth upon his hinges, so *doth* the slothfull upon his bed.

15 The

15 The slothfull hideth his hand in his bosome, it grieveth him to bring it again to his mouth.
16 The sluggard is wiser in his own conceit, then seven men that can render a reason.
17 He that passeth by, and meddleth with strife *belonging* not to him, *is like* one that taketh a dog by the ears.
18 As a mad man who casteth fire brands, arrows, and death:
19 So *is* the man *that* deceiveth his neighbour, and saith, Am not I in sport?
20 Where no wood is, *there* the fire goeth out: so where *there is* no tale-bearer, the strife ceaseth.
21 *As* coals *are* to burning coals, and wood to fire; so *is* a contentious man to kindle strife.
22 The words of a tale-bearer *are* as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly.
23 Burning lips, and a wicked heart, *are like* a potsheard covered with silver drosse.
24 He that hateth, dissembleth with his lips, and layeth up deceit within him.
25 When he speaketh fair, beleeve him not: for *there are* seven abominations in his heart.
26 *Whose* hatred is covered by deceit, his wickednes shall be shewed before *the whole* congregation.
27 Whoso diggeth a pit, shall fall therein: and he that rolleth a stone, it will return upon him.
28 A lying tongue hateth those that are afflicted by it, and a flattering mouth worketh ruine.

CHAP. XXVII.

1 *Observations of self-love,* 5 *of true love,* 11 *of care to avoid offences,* 23 *and of the houshold care.*

BOast not thy self of to morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.
2 Let another man praise thee, and not thine own mouth; a stranger, and not thine own lips.
3 A stone *is* heavy, and the sand weightie: but a fools wrath is heavier then them both.
4 Wrath *is* cruell, and anger *is* outragious; but who is able to stand before envie?
5 Open rebuke *is* better then secret love.
6 Faithfull *are* the wounds of a friend; but the kisses of an enemy *are* deceitfull.
7 The full soul loatheth an honey comb; but to the hungry soul every bitter thing is sweet.
8 As a bird that wandreth from her nest: so *is* a man that wandreth from his place.

9 Ointment and perfume rejoyce the heart: so doth the sweetnesse of a mans friend by hearty counsel.
10 Thine own friend and thy fathers friend forsake not; neither go into thy brothers house in the day of thy calamity: *for* better *is* a neighbour that is near, then a brother far off.
11 My son, be wise, and make my heart glad, that I may answer him that reproacheth me.
12 A prudent man foreseeth the evil, *and* hideth himself: *but* the simple passe on, *and* are punished.
13 Take his garment that is surety for a stranger, and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.
14 He that blesseth his friend with a loud voice, rising early in the morning, it shall be counted a curse to him.
15 A continuall dropping in a very rainy day, and a contentious woman are alike.
16 Whosoever hideth her, hideth the winde, and *the* ointment of his right hand *which* bewrayeth *it self.*
17 Iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend.
18 Whoso keepeth the fig-tree shall eat the fruit thereof: so he that waiteth on his master, shall be honoured.
19 As in water face *answereth* to face: so the heart of man to man.
20 Hell and destruction are never full, so the eyes of man are never satisfied.
21 *As* the fining pot for silver, and the furnace for gold; so *is* a man to his praise.
22 Though thou shouldest bray a fool in a morter among wheat with a pestle, *yet* will not his foolishnesse depart from him.
23 Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, *and* look well to thy herds.
24 For riches *are* not for ever: and doth the crown *endure* to every generation?
25 The hay appeareth, and the tender grasse sheweth it self, and herbs of the mountains are gathered.
26 The lambs *are* for thy clothing, and the goats *are* the price of thy field.
27 And *thou shalt have* goats milk enough for thy food, for the food of thy household, and *for* maintenance for thy maidens.

CHAP. XXVIII.

Generall observations of impiety and religious integrity.

The

THe wicked flee when no man purſueth: but the righteous are bold as a lion.

2 For the tranſgreſſion of a land, many *are* the princes thereof: but by a man of underſtanding *and* knowledge, the ſtate *thereof* ſhall be prolonged.

3 A poore man that oppreſſeth the poore, *is like* a ſweeping rain which leaveth no food.

4 They that forſake the law, praiſe the wicked: but ſuch as keep the law, contend with them.

5 Evil men underſtand not judgement: but they that ſeek the LORD, underſtand all things.

6 Better *is* the poore that walketh in his uprightnes, then he *that is* perverſe *in his* wayes, though he *be* rich.

7 Whoſo keepeth the law, *is* a wiſe ſon, but he that is a companion of rioteous *men*, ſhameth his father.

8 He that by uſury and unjuſt gain, increaſeth his ſubſtance, he ſhall gather it for him that will pity the poore.

9 He that turneth away his ear from hearing the law, even his prayer *ſhall be* abomination.

10 Whoſo cauſeth the righteous to go aſtray in an evil way, he ſhall fall himſelf into his own pit: but the upright ſhal have good things in poſſeſſion.

11 The rich man *is* wiſe in his own conceit: but the poore that hath underſtanding ſearcheth him out.

12 When righteous men do reioyce, *there is* great glory: but when the wicked riſe, a man is hidden.

13 He that covereth his ſins, ſhall not proſper: but whoſo confeſſeth & forſaketh *them*, ſhall have mercy.

14 Happy *is* the man that feareth alway: but he that hardeneth his heart, ſhall fall into miſchief.

15 *As* a roaring lion, and a ranging bear; *ſo is* a wicked ruler over the poore people.

16 The prince that wanteth underſtanding, *is* alſo a great oppreſſour: *but* he that hateth covetouſneſſe, ſhall prolong *his* dayes.

17 A man that doth violence to the bloud of *any* perſon, ſhall flee to the pit, let no man ſtay him.

18 Whoſo walketh uprightly, ſhall be ſaved: but he that is perverſe *in his* waies, ſhall fall at once.

19 He that tilleth his land, ſhall have plentie of bread: but he that followeth after vain perſons, ſhall have povertie enough.

20 A faithfull man ſhall abound with bleſſings: but he that maketh haſte to be rich, ſhall not be innocent.

21 To have reſpect of perſons, *is* not good: for,

for a piece of bread *that* man will transgresse.

22 He that hasteth to be rich, *hath* an evil eye, and
considereth not that povertie shall come upon him.

23 He that rebuketh a man, afterwards shall find
more favour then he that flattereth with the tongue.

24 Whoso robbeth his father or his mother, and
saith, *It is* no transgression; the same *is* the com-
panion of a destroyer.

25 He that *is* of a proud heart, stirreth up strife: but
that putteth his trust in the LORD, shall be made fat.

26 He that trusteth in his own heart, is a fool: but
whoso walketh wisely, he shall be delivered.

27 He that giveth unto the poore, shall not lack:
but he that hideth his eyes, shall have many a curse.

28 When the wicked rise, men hide themselves:
but when they perish, the righteous increase.

CHAP. XXIX.

1 *Observations of publique government, 15 and of pri-
vate. 22 Of anger, pride, thevery, and cowardise.*

HE that being often reproved, hardeneth *his* neck
shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without
remedy.

2 When the righteous are in authority, the people
rejoyce: but when the wicked beareth rule, the peo-
ple mourn.

3 Whoso loveth wisedome, rejoyceth his father:
but he that keepeth company with harlots, spendeth
his substance.

4 The king by judgement stablisheth the land:
but he that receiveth gifts, overthroweth it.

5 A man that flattereth his neighbour, spreadeth
a net for his feet.

6 In the transgression of an evil man *there is a*
snare: but the righteous doth sing and rejoyce.

7 The righteous considereth the cause of the poore:
but the wicked regardeth not to know *it*.

8 Scornfull men bring a city into a snare: but
wise men turn away wrath.

9 *If a* wise man contendeth with a foolish man,
whether he rage or laugh, *there is* no rest.

10 The bloud-thirsty hate the upright: but the
just seek his soul.

11 A fool uttereth all his minde: but a wise man
keepeth it in till afterwards.

12 If a ruler hearken to lies, all his servants *are* wicked.

13 The poore and the deceitfull man meet
together:

gether: the LORD lighteneth both their eyes.

14 The king that faithfully judgeth the poore, his throne shall be established for ever.

15 The rod and reproof give wisedome: but a childe left *to himself*, bringeth his mother to shame.

16 When the wicked are multiplied, transgression increaseth: but the righteous shall see their fall.

17 Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest: yea he shall give delight unto thy soul.

18 Where *there is* no vision, the people perish: but he that keepeth the law, happy *is* he.

19 A servant will not be corrected by words: for though he understand, he will not answer.

20 Seest thou a man that is hasty in his words? *there is* more hope of a fool, then of him.

21 He that delicately bringeth up his servant from a childe, shall have him become *his* son at the length.

22 An angry man stirreth up strife, and a furious man aboundeth in transgression.

23 A mans pride shall bring him low: but honour shall uphold the humble in spirit.

24 Whoso is partner with a thief, hateth his own soul: he heareth cursing, and bewrayeth *it* not.

25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, shall be safe.

26 Many seek the rulers favour, but every mans judgement *cometh* from the Lord.

27 An unjust man *is* an abomination to the just: and he that is upright in the way, *is* abomination to the wicked.

CHAP. XXX.

1 *Agurs confession of his faith.* 7 *The two points of his prayer.* 10 *The meanest are not to be wronged.* 11 *Foure wicked generations.* 15 *Foure things insatiable.* 17 *Parents are not to be despised.* 18 *Foure things hard to be knowne.* 21 *Foure things intolerable.* 24 *Foure things exceeding wise.* 29 *Foure things stately.* 32 *Wrath is to be prevented.*

THE words of Agur the son of Jakeh, *even* the prophesie: the man spake unto Ithiel, even unto Ithiel and Ucal.

2 Surely I *am* more brutish then *any* man, and have not the understanding of a man.

3 I neither learned wisedome, nor have the knowledge of the holy.

4 Who hath ascended up into heaven, or descend-

ded? who hath gathered the winde in his fists? who hath bound the waters in a garment? who hath established all the ends of the earth? what *is* his name, and what *is* his sons name, if thou canst tell?

5 Every word of God *is* pure: he *is* a shield unto them that put their trust in him.

6 Adde thou not unto his words, lest he reprove thee, and thou be found a liar.

7 Two things have I required of thee, deny me *them* not before I die.

8 Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches, feed me with food convenient for me:

9 Lest I be full, and deny *thee*, and say, Who *is* the LORD? or lest I be poore, and steal, and take the name of my God *in vain*.

10 Accuse not a servant unto his master, lest he curse thee, and thou be found guilty.

11 *There is* a generation *that* curseth their father, and doth not blesse their mother.

12 *There is* a generation *that are* pure in their owa eyes, and yet is not washed from their filthinesse.

13 *There is* a generation, O how lofty are their eyes! and their eye-lids are lifted up.

14 *There is* a generation, whose teeth *are as* swords, and their jaw-teeth *as* knives, to devoure the poore from off the earth, and the needy from among men.

15 The horse-leach hath two daughters, *crying* Give, give. There are three things *that* are never satisfied, *yea*, foure things say not, *It is* enough:

16 The grave, and the barren womb; the earth *that* is not filled with water, and the fire *that* saith not, *It is* enough.

17 The eye *that* mocketh at *his* father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it.

18 There be three things, *which* are too wonderfull for me; yea, foure, which I know not:

19 The way of an eagle in the aire, the way of a serpent upon a rock, the way of a ship in the midst of the sea, and the way of a man with a maid.

20 Such *is* the way of an adulterous woman; she eateth, and wipeth her mouth, and saith, I have done no wickednesse.

21 For three things the earth is disquieted, and for foure *which* it cannot bear,

22 For

22 For a servant when he reigneth, and a fool when he is filled with meat.

23 For an odious woman when she is married, and an hand-maid that is heir to her mistresse.

24 There be foure things which are little upon the earth, but they are exceeding wise.

25 The ants are a people not strong, yet they prepare their meat in the summer;

26 The conies are but a feeble folk, yet make they their houses in the rocks;

27 The locusts have no king, yet go they forth all of them by bands;

28 The spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in kings palaces.

29 There be three things which go wel, yea foure are comely in going:

30 A lion which is strongest among beasts, and turneth not away for any.

31 A gray-hound, an he-goat also; and a king, against whom there is no rising up.

32 If thou hast done foolishly in lifting up thy self, or if thou hast thought evil, lay thine hand upon thy mouth.

33 Surely the churning of milk bringeth forth butter, and the wringing of the nose bringeth forth blood: so the forcing of wrath bringeth forth strife.

CHAP. XXXI.

1 Lemuels lesson of chastity and temperance. 6 The afflicted are to be comforted and defended. 10 The praise and properties of a good wife.

THe words of king Lemuel, the prophesie that his mother taught him.

2 What, my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows?

3 Give not thy strength unto women, nor thy wayes to that which destroyeth kings.

4 It is not for kings, O Lemuel, it is not for kings to drink wine, nor for princes strong drink:

5 Lest they drink, and forget the law, and pervert the judgement of any of the afflicted.

6 Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine to those that be of heavy heart.

7 Let him drink and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more.

8 Open thy mouth for the dumb in the cause of all such as are appointed to destruction.

9 Open thy mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poore and needy.

10 ¶ Who can finde a vertuous woman? for her price *is* far above rubies.

11 The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

12 She will do him good, and not evil, all the dayes of her life.

13 She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

14 She is like the merchants ships, she bringeth her food from afar.

15 She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens.

16 She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

17 She girdeth her loyns with strength, and strengtheneth her arms.

18 She perceiveth that her merchandise *is* good: her candle goeth not out by night.

19 She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaffe.

20 She stretcheth out her hand to the poore, yea she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

21 She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her household *are* clothed with scarlet.

22 She maketh her self coverings of tapestry, her clothing *is* silk and purple.

23 Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

24 She maketh fine linen, and selleth *it*, and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

25 Strength and honour *are* her clothing, and she shall rejoyce in time to come.

26 She openeth her mouth with wisedome, and in her tongue *is* the law of kindeneſſe.

27 She looketh well to the wayes of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleneſſe.

28 Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband *also*, and he praiseth her:

29 Many daughters have done vertuously, but thou excellest them all.

30 Favour *is* deceitfull, and beauty *is* vain: *but* a woman *that* feareth the LORD, she shall be praised.

31 Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates.

ECCLESIASTES,
OR
THE PREACHER.

CHAP. I.

1 *The preacher sheweth all humane courses are vain?* 4 *because the creatures are restlesse.* 5 *They bring forth nothing new, and all old things are forgotten:* 12 *he hath found it so in the studies of wisedome.*

THE words of the preacher, the son of David, king of Jerusalem.

2 Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher, vanity of vanities, all *is* vanity.

3 What profit hath a man of all his labour which he taketh under the sun?

4 *One* generation passeth away, and *another* generation cometh: but the earth abideth for ever.

5 The sun also ariseth, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to the place where he arose.

6 The winde goeth toward the south, and turneth about unto the north, it whirleth about continually, and the winde returneth again according to his circuits.

7 All the rivers run into the sea, yet the sea is not full: unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again.

8 All things *are* full of labour, man cannot utter *it*: the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing.

9 The thing that hath been, it *is* that which shall be: and that which is done, is that which shall be done: and *there is* no new thing under the sun.

10 Is there any thing, whereof it may be said, See, this *is* new? it hath been already of old time, which was before us.

11 *There is* no remembrance of former things; neither shall there be any remembrance of things that are to come, with those that shall come after.

12 ¶ I the preacher, was king over Israel in Jerusalem.

13 And I gave mine heart to seek and search out by wisedome, concerning all things that are done under heaven: this sore travell hath God given to the sons of man, to be exercised therewith.

14 I have seen all the works that are done under the sun, and behold, all *is* vanity and vexation of spirit.

15 That which is crooked cannot be made straight: and that which is wanting cannot be numbered.

16 I communed with mine own heart, saying, Lo, I am come to great estate, and have gotten more wisedome then all they that have been before me in Jerusalem: yea, my heart had great experience of wisedome and knowledge.

17 And I gave my heart to know wisedome and to know madnesse and folly: I perceived that this also is vexation of spirit.

18 For in much wisedome is much grief: and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.

CHAP. II.

1 The vanity of humane counsels in the works of pleasure. 12 *The wise and the fool have one event.* 18 *The vanity of humane labour, in leaving it to them know not whom.* 24 *Joy in our labour is Gods gift.*

I Said in mine heart, Go to now, I will prove thee with mirth, therefore enjoy pleasure: and behold, this also is vanity.

2 I said of laughter, *It is* mad: and of mirth, What doth it?

3 I sought in mine heart to give my self unto wine, (yet acquainting mine heart with wisedome) and to lay hold on folly, till I might see what *was* that good for the sons of men, which they should do under the heaven, all the dayes of their life.

4 I made me great works, I builded me houses, I planted me vineyards.

5 I made me gardens and orchards, and I planted trees in them of all *kinde of* fruits.

6 I made me pools of water, to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees.

7 I got *me* servants and maidens, and had servants born in my house, also I had great possessions of great and small cattel, above all that were in Jerusalem before me.

8 I gathered me also silver and gold, and the peculiar treasure of kings, and of the provinces: I got me men-singers, and women-singers, and the delights of the sons of men, *as* musicall instruments, and that of all sorts.

9 So I was great, and increased more then all that were before me in Jerusalem; also my wisedome remained with me.

10 And whatsoever mine eyes desired, I kept not from

n them, I withheld not my heart from any joy; for
heart rejoyced in all my labour, and this was my
rtion of all my labour.

Then I looked on all the works that my hands
d wrought, and on the labour that I had laboured
do: and behold, all was vanity and vexation of
irit, and there was no profit under the sun.

¶ And I turned my self to behold wisedome, and
adnesse, and folly: for what can the man do that co-
eth after the king? even that which hath been al-
ady done.

13 Then I saw that wisedome excelleth folly, as
re as light excelleth darkenesse.

14 The wise mans eyes are in his head, but the fool
alketh in darkenesse: and I my self perceived
so that one event happeneth to them all.

15 Then said I in my heart, As it happeneth to the
ol, so it happeneth even to me; and why was I then
re wise? Then I said in my heart, that this also is
anity.

16 For there is no remembrance of the wise more
an of the fool for ever; seeing that which now is,
the dayes to come shall be forgotten; and how
ieth the wise man? as the fool.

17 Therefore I hated life, because the work that
s wrought under the sun, is grievous unto me:
or all is vanity and vexation of spirit.

18 ¶ Yea, I hated all my labour which I had taken
nder the sun: because I should leave it unto the
an that shall be after me.

19 And who knoweth whether he shall be a wise
man or a fool? yet shall he have rule over all my
labour wherein I have laboured, and wherein I have
shewed my self wise under the sun. This is also vanity.

20 Therefore I went about to cause my heart to
despair of all the labour which I took under the sun.

21 For there is a man, whose labour is in wisedome,
and in knowledge, and in equity; yet to a man that
hath not laboured therein, shall he leave it for his
portion. This also is vanity, and a great evil.

22 For what hath man of all his labour, and of the
vexation of his heart wherein he hath laboured
under the sun?

23 For all his dayes are sorrows, and his travel
grief; yea, his heart taketh not rest in the night. This
is also vanity.

24 ¶ There

24 ¶ *There is* nothing better for a man, *then* that he should eat and drink, and that he should make his soul enjoy good in his labour. This also I saw, that it *was* from the hand of God.

25 For who can eat? or who else can hasten *hereunto* more then I?

26 For *God* giveth to a man that *is* good *in* his sight, wisedome and knowledge, and joy: but to the sinner he giveth travell, to gather and to heap up, that he may give to him that is good before God. This also *is* vanity and vexation of spirit.

CHAP. III.

1 *By the necessary change of times, vanity is added to humane travell.* 11 *Excellency in Gods works.* 16 *But as for man, God shall judge his works.*

TO every thing *there is* a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.

2 A time to be born, & a time to die: a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.

3 A time to kill, and a time to heal: a time to break down, and a time to build up.

4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh: a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together: a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing.

6 A time to get, and a time to lose: a time to keep, and a time to cast away.

7 A time to rent, and a time to sew: a time to keep silence, and a time to speak.

8 A time to love, and a time to hate: a time of war, and a time of peace.

9 What profit hath he that worketh, in that wherein he laboureth?

10 I have seen the travell which God hath given to the sons of men, to be exercised in it.

11 He hath made every thing beautifull in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart; so that no man can finde out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

12 I know that there is no good in them, but for *a man* to rejoyce, and to do good in his life.

13 And also that every man should eat and drink, and enjoy the good of all his labour, it *is* the gift of God.

14 I know that whatsoever God doth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken

from

from it: & God doth it, *that men* should fear before him.

15 That which hath been, is now; and that which is to be, hath already been, and God requireth that which is past.

16 ¶ And moreover, I saw under the sun the place of judgement, *that* wickednesse *was* there; and the place of righteousnesse, *that* iniquitie *was* there.

17 I said in mine heart, God shall judge the righteous and the wicked: for *there is* a time there, for every purpose, and for every work.

18 I said in my heart concerning the estate of the sons of men, that God might manifest them, and that they might see that they themselves are beasts.

19 For that which befalleth the sons of men, befalleth beasts, even one thing befalleth them: as the one dieth, so dieth the other, yea, they have all one breath, so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast: for all is vanity.

20 All go unto one place, all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again.

21 Who knoweth the spirit of man that goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth?

22 Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better, then that a man should rejoyce in his own works; for that *is* his portion: for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him.

CHAP. IIII.

1 *Vanity is increased by oppression,* 4 *envie,* 5 *idlenesse,* 7 *covetousnesse,* 9 *solitarinesse,* 13 *wilfulnesse.*

SO I returned, and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun, and behold, the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter: and on the side of their oppressours *there was* power, but they had no comforter.

2 Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead, more then the living which are yet alive.

3 Yea, better is he then both they, which hath not yet been, who hath not seen the evil work that is done under the sun.

4 ¶ Again, I considered all travell, and every right work, that for this a man is envied of his neighbour: this *is* also vanitie, and vexation of spirit.

5 The fool foldeth his hands together, and eateth his own flesh.

6 Better *is* an handfull *with* quietnesse, then both the

the hands fall, *with* travell and vexation of spirit.

7 ¶ Then I returned, and I saw vanitie under the sun.

8 There is one *alone*, and *there is* not a second; yea he hath neither childe nor brother: yet *is there* no end of all his labour, neither is his eye satisfied with riches, neither *saith he*, For whom do I labour, and bereave my soul of good? this is also vanitie, yea *it is* a sore travell.

9 ¶ Two *are* better then one; because they have a good reward for their labour.

10 For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow; but wo to him that is alone, when he falleth, for *he hath* not another to help him up.

11 Again, if two lie together, then they have heat: but how can one be warm *alone*?

12 And if one prevail against him, two shall withstand him; and a threefold cord is not quickly broken.

13 ¶ Better *is* a poore and a wise childe, then an old and foolish king, who will no more be admonished.

14 For out of prison he cometh to reigne, whereas also he that is born in his kingdome *becometh* poore.

15 I considered all the living which walk under the sun, with the second childe that shall stand up in his stead.

16 *There is* no end of all the people, *even* of all that have been before them: they also that come after, shall not rejoyce in him: surely, this also is vanity, and vexation of spirit.

CHAP. V.

1 *Vanities in divine service,* 8 *in murmuring against oppression,* 9 *and in riches,* 18 *Joy in riches is the gift of God.*

KEep thy foot when thou goest to *the* house of God, and be more ready to hear, then to give the sacrince of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.

2 Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God *is* in heaven, and thou upon earth: therefore let thy words be few.

3 For a dream cometh through the multitude of businesses, & a fools voice *is known* by multitude of words.

4 When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it: for *he hath* no pleasure in fools; pay that which thou hast vowed.

5 Better *is it* that thou shouldest not vow, then that thou shouldest vow and not pay.

6 Suffer

6 Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin, neither say thou before the angel, that it *was* an errour: wherefore should God be angry at thy voice, and destroy the work of thy hands?

7 For in the multitude of dreams and many words, there are also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

8 ¶ If thou seest the oppression of the poore, and violent perverting of judgement and justice in a province, marvell not at the matter: for he that is higher than the highest, regardeth, & *there be* higher then they.

9 ¶ Moreover, the profit of the earth is for all: the king *himself* is served by the field.

10 He that loveth silver, shall not be satisfied with silver; nor he that loveth abundance, with increase: this is also vanity.

11 When goods increase, they are increased that eat them: and what good *is there* to the owners thereof, saving the beholding *of them* with their eyes?

12 The sleep of a labouring man *is* sweet, whether he eat little or much: but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.

13 There is a sore evil *which* I have seen under the sun, *namely*, riches kept for the owners thereof to their hurt.

14 But those riches perish by evill travell: and he begetteth a son, and *there is* nothing in his hand.

15 As he came forth of his mothers womb, naked shal he return to go as he came, & shal take nothing of his labour which he may carry away in his hand.

16 And this also *is* a sore evil, that in all points as he came, so shall he go: and what profit hath he that hath laboured for the winde?

17 All his dayes also he eateth in darknesse, and *he hath* much sorrow, and wrath with his sicknesse.

18 ¶ Behold that which I have seen: it is good and comely *for* one to eat and to drink, and to enjoy the good of all his labour that he taketh under the sun, all the daies of his life, which God giveth him: for it *is* his portion.

19 Every man also to whom God hath given riches and wealth, and hath given him power to eat thereof, and to take his portion, and to rejoyce in his labour, this *is* the gift of God.

20 For he shall not much remember the dayes of his life: because God answereth *him* in the joy of his heart.

CHAP. VI.

1 *The vanity of riches without use.* 3 *Of children, & an old age without riches.* 5 *The vanity of sight & wandring desires.* 11 *The conclusion of vanities.*

THere *is* an evil which I have seen under the sun, and it is common among men:

2 A man to whom God hath given riches, wealth and honour, so that he wanteth nothing for his soul of all that he desireth, yet God giveth him not power to eat thereof, but a stranger eateth it: this is vanity, and it *is* an evil disease.

3 ¶ If a man beget an hundred *children*, and live many years, so that the dayes of his years be many, and his soul be not filled with good, & also that he have no burial, I say, *that* an untimely birth *is* better then he.

4 For he cometh in with vanity, and departeth in darknes, and his name shall be covered with darknes.

5 Moreover, he hath not seen the sun, nor known *any thing*: this hath more rest then the other.

6 ¶ Yea, though he live a thousand years twice told, yet hath he seen no good: do not all go to one place?

7 All the labour of man *is* for his mouth, and yet the appetite is not filled.

8 For what hath the wise more then the fool? what hath the poore, that knoweth to walk before ſ living?

9 ¶ Better *is* the sight of the eyes, then the wandring of ſ desire: this *is* also vanity and vexation of spirit.

10 That which hath been, is named already, and it is known that it *is* man: neither may he contend with him that is mightier then he.

11 ¶ Seeing there be many things that increase vanity, what *is* man the better?

12 For who knoweth what *is* good for man in *this* life, all the dayes of his vain life which he spendeth as a shadow? for who can tell a man what shall be after him under the sun?

CHAP. VII.

1 *Remedies against vanity, are a good name,* 2 *mortification,* 7 *patience,* 11 *wisedome.*

A Good name *is* better then precious ointment; and the day of death, then the day of ones birth.

2 ¶ *It is* better to go to the house of mourning, then to go to the house of feasting: for that *is* the end of all men, and the living will lay *it* to his heart.

3 Sorrow *is* better then laughter: for by the sadnesse of the countenance the heart is made better.

4 The

4 The heart of the wise *is* in the house of mourning; but the heart of fools *is* in the house of mirth.

5 *It is* better to hear the rebuke of the wise, than for a man to hear the song of fools.

6 For as the crackling of thorns under a pot, so *is* the laughter of the fool: this also *is* vanity.

7 ¶ Surely oppression maketh a wise man mad; and a gift destroyeth the heart.

8 Better *is* the end of a thing than the beginning thereof: *and* the patient in spirit *is* better than the proud in spirit.

9 Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry: for anger resteth in the bosome of fools.

10 Say not thou, What *is the cause* that the former dayes were better than these? for thou dost not enquire wisely concerning this.

11 ¶ Wisedome *is* good with an inheritance: and *by it there is* profit to them that see the sun.

12 For wisedome *is* a defence, *and* money *is* a defence: but the excellency of knowledge *is*, *that* wisedome giveth life to them that have it.

13 Consider the work of God: for who can make that straight which he hath made crooked?

14 In the day of prosperity be joyfull, but in the day of adversity consider: God also hath set the one over against the other, to the end that man should find nothing after him.

15 All things have I seen in the dayes of my vanity: there is a just man that perisheth in his righteousnesse, and there is a wicked man that prolongeth *his life* in his wickednesse.

16 Be not righteous overmuch, neither make thy self overwise: why shouldest thou destroy thy self?

17 Be not overmuch wicked, neither be thou foolish: why shouldest thou die before thy time?

18 *It is* good that thou shouldest take hold of this; yea also from this withdraw not thy hand: for he that feareth God shall come forth of them all.

19 Wisedome strengtheneth the wise, more than ten mighty men which are in the city.

20 For *there is* not a just man upon earth, that doth good, and sinneth not.

21 Also take no heed unto all words that are spoken, lest thou hear thy servant curse thee.

22 For oftentimes also thine own heart knoweth, that thou thy self likewise hast cursed others.

23 ¶ All this have I proved by wisedome: I said I will be wise, but it was far from me.

24 That which is far off, and exceeding deep, who can finde it out?

25 I applied mine heart to know, and to search, and to seek out wisedome, and the reason of things, and to know the wickednesse of folly, even of foolishnesse and madnesse.

26. And I finde more bitter then death the woman whose heart is snares and nets, and her hands as bands: whoso pleaseth God shall escape from her, but the sinner shall be taken by her.

27 Behold, this have I found (saith the preacher) counting one by one, to finde out the account:

28 Which yet my soul seeketh, but I finde not: one man among a thousand have I found, but a woman among all those have I not found.

29 Lo, this only have I found, that God hath made man upright; but they have sought out many inventions.

CHAP. VIII.

1 *Kings are greatly to be respected.* 6 *The divine providence is to be observed.* 12 *It is better with the godly in adversity then with the wicked in prosperity.* 16 *The work of God is unsearchable.*

WHo is as the wise man? and who knoweth the interpretation of a thing? a mans wisedome maketh his face to shine, and the boldnesse of his face shall be changed.

2 I counsell thee to keep the kings commandment, and that in regard of the oath of God.

3 Be not hasty to go out of his sight: stand not in an evil thing, for he doth whatsoever pleaseth him.

4 Where the word of a king is, there is power: and who may say unto him, What dost thou?

5 Whoso keepeth the commandment shall feel no evil thing: and a wise mans heart discerneth both time and judgement.

6 ¶ Because to every purpose there is time, and judgment: therefore the misery of man is great upon him.

7 For he knoweth not that which shall be: for who can tell him when it shall be?

8 There is no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit, neither hath he power in the day of death: and there is no discharge in that war, neither shall

shall wickedneſſe deliver thoſe that are given to it.

9 All this have I ſeen, and applyed my heart unto every work that is done under the ſun: *there is* a time wherein one man ruleth over another to his own hurt.

10 And ſo I ſaw the wicked buried, who had come and gone from the place of the holy, and they were forgotten in the city where they had ſo done: this *is* alſo vanity.

11 Becauſe ſentence *againſt* an evil work *is* not executed ſpeedily; therefore the heart of the ſons of men is fully ſet in them to do evil.

12 ¶ Though a ſinner do evil an hundred times, and his dayes be prolonged, yet ſurely I know that it ſhall be well with them that fear God, *which* fear before him.

13 But it ſhall not be well with the wicked, neither ſhall he prolong *his* dayes *which are* as a ſhadow, becauſe he feareth not before God.

14 There is a vanity which is done upon the earth, that there be juſt men unto whom it happeneth according to the work of the wicked: again, there be wicked men, to whom it happeneth according to the work of the righteous. I ſaid, *that* this alſo *is* vanity.

15 Then I commended mirth, becauſe a man hath no better thing under the ſun, then to eat, and to drink, and to be merry: for that ſhall abide with him of his labour, the dayes of his life, which God giveth him under the ſun.

16 ¶ When I applied mine heart to know wiſedome, and to ſee the buſineſſe that is done upon the earth: (for alſo *there is that* neither day nor night ſeeth ſleep with his eyes)

17 Then I beheld all the work of God that a man cannot finde out the work that is done under the ſun: becauſe though a man labour to ſeek *it* out, yet he ſhall not finde *it*; yea further, though a wiſe man think to know *it*, yet ſhall he not be able to finde *it*.

CHAP. IX.

1 *Like things happen to good and bad.* 4 *There is a neceſſity of death unto men.* 7 *Comfort in all their portion in this life.* 11 *God's providence ruleth over all.* 13 *Wiſedome is better then ſtrength.*

FOr all this I conſidered in my heart even to declare all this, that the righteous, and the wiſe, and their works *are* in *the* hand of God: no man knoweth either love, or hatred, *by* all *that is* before them.

2 All things *come* alike to all, *there is* one event to the righteous and to the wicked; to the good, and to the clean, and to the unclean; to him that sacrificeth, & to him ¶ sacrificeth not: as *is* the good, so *is* the sinner; *and* he that sweareth, as he that feareth an oath.

3 This *is* an evil among all things that are done under the sun, that *there is* one event unto all: yea also the heart of the sons of men *is* full of evil, and madnesse *is* in their heart, while they live, and after that *they go* to the dead.

4 ¶ For to him that is joyned to all the living, there is hope: for a living dog is better then a dead lion.

5 For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not any thing, neither have they any more a reward, for the memory of them is forgotten.

6 Also their love, and their hatred, and their envy is now perished; neither have they any more a portion for ever in any thing that is done under the sun.

7 ¶ Go thy way, eat thy bread with joy, and drink thy wine with a merry heart, for God now accepteth thy works.

8 Let thy garments be alwayes white; and let thy head lack no ointment.

9 Live joyfully with the wife whom thou lovest, all the dayes of thy life of thy vanity, which he hath given thee under the sun, all the dayes of thy vanity: for that *is* thy portion in this life, and in thy labour which thou takest under the sun.

10 Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do *it* with thy might: for *there is* no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdome in the grave whither thou goest.

11 ¶ I returned, and saw under the sun that the race *is* not to the swift, nor the battel to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all.

12 For man also knoweth not his time, as the fishes that are taken in an evil net, and as the birds that are caught in the snare; so *are* the sons of men snared in an evil time, when it falleth suddenly upon them.

13 ¶ This wisdome have I seen also under the sun, and it *seemed* great unto me:

14 *There was* a little city, and few men within it: and there came a great king against it, and besieged it, and built great bulwarks against it:

15 Now there was found in it a poore wise man, and

and he by his wisedome delivered the city; yet no man remembred that same poore man.

16 Then said I, Wisedome *is* better then strength: nevertheless, the poore mans wisedome *is* despised, and his words are not heard.

17 The words of wise men *are* heard in quiet, more then the cry of him that ruleth among fools.

18 Wisedome is better then weapons of war: but one sinner destroyeth much good.

CHAP. X.

2 *Observations of wisedome and folly.* 16 *Of rash,* 18 *slothfulnesse,* 19 *and money.* 20 *Mens thoughts of kings ought to be reverend.*

DEad flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to send forth a stinking savour: *so doth* a little folly him *that* is in reputation for wisedom *and* honour.

2 A wise mans heart *is* at his right hand; but a fools heart *is* at his left.

3 Yea also, when he that is a fool walketh by the way, his wisedome faileth *him*, and he saith to every one *that* he *is* a fool.

4 If the spirit of the ruler rise up against thee, leave not thy place; for yeelding pacifieth great offences.

5 There is an evil *which* I have seen under the sun, as an errour *which* proceedeth from the ruler.

6 Folly is set in great dignity, and the rich sit in low place.

7 I have seen servants upon horses, and princes walking as servants upon the earth.

8 He that diggeth a pit, shall fall into it; and whoso breaketh an hedge, a serpent shall bite him.

9 Whoso removeth stones shall be hurt therewith; and he that cleaveth wood, shall be endangered thereby.

10 If the iron be blunt, and he do not whet the edge, then must he put to more strength: but wisedome is profitable to direct.

11 Surely the serpent will bite without enchantment, and a babler is no better.

12 The words of a wise mans mouth *are* gracious: but the lips of a fool will swallow up himself.

13 The beginning of the words of his mouth *is* foolishnesse: & the end of his talk *is* mischievous madnes.

14 A fool also is full of words, a man cannot tell what shall be: and what shall be after him, who can tell him?

15 The labour of the foolish wearieth strength, but

wisedome *is* profitable to direct every one of them, because he knoweth not how to go to the city.

16 ¶ Wo to thee O land, when thy king *is* a childe, and thy princes eat in the morning.

17 Blessed *art* thou, O land, when thy king *is* the son of nobles, and thy princes eat in due season, for strength and not for drunkennesse.

18 ¶ By much slothfulnesse the building decayeth, and through idlenesse of the hands the house droppeth through.

19 ¶ A feast is made for laughter, and wine maketh merry: but money answereth all things.

20 ¶ Curse not the king, no not in thy thought, and curse not the rich in thy bed-chamber: for a bird of the aire shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter.

CHAP. XI.

1 *Directions for charity,* 7 *Death in life,* 9 *and the day of judgement in the dayes of youth are to be thought on.*

CAst thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt finde it after many dayes.

2 Give a portion to seven, & also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.

3 If the clouds be full of rain, they empty *themselves* upon the earth: and if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north; in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be.

4 He that observeth the winde, shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds, shall not reap.

5 As thou knowest not what *is* the way of the spirit, *nor* how the bones *do grow* in the womb of her that is with childe: even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all.

6 In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both *shall be* alike good.

7 ¶ Truly the light is sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.

8 But if a man live many years, *and* rejoyce in them all; yet let him remember the dayes of darknes, for they shall be many. All that cometh *is* vanity.

9 ¶ Rejoyce, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the dayes of thy youth, and walk in the wayes of thy heart, and in the sight of thine

eyes:

yes: but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgement.

10 Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh; for childhood and youth *are* vanity.

CHAP. XII.

1 *The Creator is to be remembred in due time.* 8 *The preachers care to edifie.* 13 *The fear of God is the ch ef antidote of vanity.*

REmember now thy Creatour in the dayes of thy youth, while the evil dayes come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease, because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened;

4 And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low.

5 Also *when* they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears *shalbe* in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grashopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 ¶ Vanitie of vanities, saith the preacher, all *is* vanitie.

9 And moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed and sought out, *and* set in order many proverbs.

10 The preacher sought to finde out acceptable words, and that which was written *was* upright, *even* words of truth.

11 The words of the wise *are* as goads, and as nails fastened *by* the masters of assemblies, *which* are given from one shepherd.

12 And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books *there* is no end, and much study *is* a wearinesse of the flesh.

13 ¶ Let

13 ¶ Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole *duty* of man.

14 For God shall bring every work into judgement, with every secret thing, whether *it be* good, or whether *it be* evil.

¶ THE SONG OF SOLOMON.

CHAP. I.

1, *The churches love unto Christ.* 5 *She confesseth her deformity.* 7 *and prayeth to be directed to his flock.* 8 *Christ directeth her to the shepherds tents:* 9 *and shewing his love to her,* 11 *giveth her gracious promises.* 12 *The church and Christ congratulate one another.*

THE song of songs, which *is* Solomons.

2 Let him kisse me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love *is* better then wine.

3 Because of the savour of thy good ointments, thy name *is as* ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

4 Draw me, we will run after thee: the King hath brought me into his chambers: we will be glad and rejoyce in thee, we will remember thy love more then wine: the upright love thee.

5 I *am* black, but comely (O ye daughters of Jerusalem) as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.

6 Look not upon me because I *am* black, because the sun hath looked upon me: my mothers children were angrie with me, they made me the keeper of the vineyards, *but* mine own vineyard have I not kept.

7 Tell me (O thou whom my soul loveth) where thou feedest, where thou makest *thy flocks* to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?

8 ¶ If thou know not, (O thou fairest among women) go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds tents.

9 I have compared thee, O my love, to a companie of horses in Pharaohs chariots.

10 Thy cheeks are comely with rows *of jewels*, thy neck with chains *of gold*.

11 We will make thee borders of gold, with studs of silver.

12 ¶ While

12 ¶ While the king sitteth at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.

13 A bundle of myrrhe *is* my welbeloved unto me, he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.

14 My beloved *is* unto me, *as* a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of En-gedi.

15 Behold, thou *art* fair, my love; behold, thou *art* fair, thou *hast* doves eyes.

16 Behold, thou *art* fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed *is* green.

17 The beams of our house *are* cedar, *and* our rafters of fir.

CHAP. II.

1 *The mutuall love of Christ and his church.* 3 *The hope,* 10 *and calling of the church.* 14 *Christs care of the church.* 16 *The profession of the church, her faith and hope.*

I *Am* the rose of Sharon, *&* the lilie of the valleys.

2 As the lilie among thorns, so *is* my love among the daughters.

3 As the apple-tree among the trees of the wood, so *is* my beloved among the sons: I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and his fruit *was* sweet to my taste.

4 He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me *was* love.

5 Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples; for I *am* sick of love.

6 His left hand *is* under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me.

7 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hindes of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love, till he please.

8 ¶ The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon *y* mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved *is* like a roe, or a young harte: behold he standeth behinde our wal, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattesse.

10 My beloved spake and said unto me, Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away.

11 For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over, *and* gone

12 The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing *of birds* is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

13 The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines *with* the tender grape give a good smell.

Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

14 ¶ O my dove *that art* in the clefts of the rock, in the secret *places* of the stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice: for sweet *is* thy voyce, and thy countenance *is* comely.

15 Take us the foxes, the little foxes that spoyl the vines: for our vines *have* tender grapes.

16 ¶ My beloved *is* mine, and I *am* his: he feedeth among the lilies.

17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away: turn my beloved, and be thou like a roe, or a young hart, upon the mountains of Bether.

CHAP. III.

1 *The church her fight and victory in temptation.* 6 *The church glorieth in Christ.*

BY night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

2 I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad wayes I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

3 The watchmen that go about the city found me: *to whom I said*, Saw ye him whom my soul loveth.

4 It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth: I held him, and would not let him go, until I had brought him into my mothers house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me.

5 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hindes of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love, till he please.

6 ¶ Who *is* this that cometh out of the wilderness like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrhe and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?

7 Behold, his bed which *is* Solomons, threescore valiant men *are* about it, of the valiant of Israel.

8 They all hold swords, being expert in war: every man *hath* his sword upon his thigh, because of fear in the night.

9 King Solomon made himself a chariot of the wood of Lebanon.

10 He made the pillars thereof of silver, the bottome thereof of gold, the covering of it of purple, the midst thereof being paved *with* love, for the daughters of Jerusalem.

11 Go forth, O ye daughters of Zion, and behold king

king Solomon with the crown wherewith his mother crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladness of his heart.

CHAP. IV.

1 Christ setteth forth the graces of the church. 8 He shewesh his love to her. 16 The church prayeth to be made fit for his presence.

BEhold, thou *art* fair, my love, behold, thou *art* fair; thou *hast* doves eyes within thy locks: thy hair *is* as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.

2 Thy teeth *are* like a flock *of sheep* that are even shorn, which came up from the washing: whereof every one bear twins, and none *is* barren among them.

3 Thy lips *are* like a threed of scarlet, and thy speech *is* comely: thy temples *are* like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.

4 Thy neck *is* like the tower of David builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men.

5 Thy two breasts, *are* like two young roes that are twins, which feed among the lilies.

6 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountains of myrrhe, and to the hill of frankincense.

7 Thou *art* all fair, my love, *there* is no spot in thee.

8 ¶ Come with me from Lebanon (*my* spouse) with me from Lebanon: look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and Hermon, from the lions dens, from the mountains of the leopards.

9 Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, *my* spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine eyes, with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair *is* thy love, my sister, *my* spouse! how much better *is* thy love then wine! and the smel of thine ointments then all spices!

11 Thy lips, O *my* spouse, drop *as* the honycombe: hony and milk *are* under thy tongue, and the smel of thy garments *is* like the smel of Lebanon.

12 A garden enclosed *is* my sister, *my* spouse: a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.

13 Thy plants *are* an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits, camphire, with spikenard,

14 Spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinnamon, with

with all trees of frankincense, myrrhe and aloes with all the chief spices.

15 A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters and streams from Lebanon.

16 ¶ Awake, O north-winde, and come thou south, blow upon my garden, *that* the spices thereof may flow out: let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits.

CHAP. V.

1 *Christ awaketh the church with his calling.* 2 *The church having a taste of Christs love, is sick of love.* 9 *A description of Christ by his graces.*

I Am come into my garden, my sister, *my* spouse; I have gathered my myrrhe with my spice, I have eaten my hony comb with my hony, I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends, drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved.

2 ¶ I sleep, but my heart waketh: *it is* the voice of my beloved that knocketh, *saying*, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, *and* my locks with the drops of the night.

3 I have put off my coat, how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet, how shall I defile them?

4 My beloved put in his hand by the hole *of the door*, and my bowels were moved for him.

5 I rose up to open to my beloved, and my hands dropped *with* myrrhe, and my fingers *with* sweet smelling myrrhe, upon the handles of the lock.

6 I opened to my beloved, but my beloved had withdrawn himself, *and* was gone: my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not finde him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

7 The watchmen that went about the city, found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the wals took away my vail from me.

8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye finde my beloved, that ye tell him, that I *am* sick of love.

9 ¶ What *is* thy beloved more then *another* beloved, O thou faireſt among women? what *is* thy beloved more then *another* beloved, that thou doſt so charge us?

10 My beloved *is* white and ruddy, the chiefeſt among ten thousand.

11 His head *is as* the most fine gold, his locks

are

are bushly, *and* black as a raven.

12 His eyes *are* as *the eyes* of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, *and* fitly set.

13 His cheeks *are* as a bed of spices, *as* sweet flowers: his lips like lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrhe.

14 His hands *are as* gold-rings set with the beryl: his belly *is as* bright ivory overlaid *with* saphires.

15 His legs *are as* pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold: his countenance *is* as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

16 His mouth *is* most sweet, yea, he is altogether lovely. This *is* my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.

CHAP. VI.

1. *The church professeth her faith in Christ.* 4 *Christ sheweth the graces of the church,* 10 *and his love toward her.*

WHither is thy beloved gone? O thou faireſt among women, whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee.

2 My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

3 I am my beloveds, and my beloved *is* mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

4 ¶ Thou *art* beautifull, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as *an army with* banners.

5 Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me: thy hair *is* as a flock of goats that appear from Gilead.

6 Thy teeth *are* as a flock of sheep which go up from the washing, whereof every one beareth twins, and *there is* not one barren among them.

7 As a piece of a pomegranate *are* thy temples within thy locks.

8 There are threeſcore queens and foureſcore concubines, and virgins without number.

9 My dove, my undefiled is *but* one; she *is* the *only* one of her mother, she is the choice one of her that bare her: the daughters saw her, and blessed her; *yea* the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

10 ¶ Who *is* she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, *and* terrible

terrible as *an army* with banners?

11 I went down into the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley, *and* to see whether the vine flourished, *and* the pomegranates budded.

12 Or ever I was aware, my soul made me *like* the chariots of Ammi-nadib.

13 Return, return, O Shulamite, return, return, that we may look upon thee. What will ye see in the Shulamite? as it were the company of two armies.

CHAP. VII.

1 *A further description of the church her graces.*
10 *The church professeth her faith and desire.*

HOw beautifull are thy feet with shoes, O princes daughter! the joynts of thy thighs *are* like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman.

2 Thy navel *is like* a round goblet, *which* wanteth not liquor: thy belly *is like* an heap of wheat, set about with lilies.

3 Thy two breasts *are* like two young roes that are twins.

4 Thy neck *is* as a tower of ivory, thine eyes *like* the fish pools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim: thy nose *is* as the tower of Lebanon, which looketh toward Damascus.

5 Thine head upon thee *is* like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple, the king *is* held in the galleries.

6 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

7 This thy stature is like to a palm-tree, and thy breasts to clusters of grapes.

8 I said, I will go up to the palm-tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples.

9 And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth *down* sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep, to speak.

10 ¶ I *am* my beloveds, and his desire *is* towards me.

11 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field: let us lodge in the villages.

12 Let us get up early to the vineyards, let us see

if

if the vine flourish, whether the tender grape appear, and the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.

13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates are all manner of pleasant fruits, new and old, which I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.

CHAP. VIII.

1 *The love of the church to Christ.* 6 *The vehemency of love.* 8 *The calling of the Gentiles.* 14 *The church prayeth for Christs coming.*

O That thou were as my brother that sucked the breasts of my mother; when I should finde thee without, I would kisse thee, yea I should not be despised.

2 I would lead thee, and bring thee into my mothers house, who would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.

3 His left hand should be under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.

4 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love untill he please.

5 (Who is this that cometh up from the wildernesse, leaning upon her beloved?) I raised thee up under the apple-tree: there thy mother brought thee forth, there she brought thee forth that bare thee.

6 ¶ Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine armour: for love is strong as death, jealousie is cruell as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire which hath a most vehement flame.

7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

8 ¶ We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister, in the day when she shall be spoken for?

9 If she be a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she be a doore, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

10 I am a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes, as one that found favour.

11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon, he let out

out the vineyard unto keepers: every one for the fruit thereof was to bring a thousand *pieces* of silver.

12 My vineyard which *is* mine, *is* before me: thou (O Solomon) *must have* a thousand, and those that keep the fruit thereof, two hundred.

13 Thou that dwellest in the gardens, the companions hearken to thy voice: cause me to hear *it*.

14 ¶ Make haste, my beloved, and be thou like to a roe, or to a young hart upon the mountains of spices.

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THE NAMES OF THE BOOKS.

1 THe Book of Job.
2 The Pſalter or Pſalmes of David.
3 The Proverbs of Solomon.
4 Eccleſiaſtes, or the Preacher.
5 An excellent Song which was Solomons.

¶ THE

THE BOOK OF JOB.

CHAP. I.

1 The holinesse, riches, and religious care of Job for his children. 6 Satan appearing before God by calumniation obtaineth leave to tempt Job. 12 Vnderstanding of the losse of his goods and children, in his mourning he blesseth God.

THere was a man in the land of Uz, whose name *was* Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil.

2 And there were born unto him seven sons, and three daughters.

3 His substance also was seven thousand sheep, and three thousand camels, and five hundred yoke of oxen, and five hundred she asses, and a very great houshold; so that this man was the greatest of all the men of the east.

4 And his sons went and feasted in *their* houses, every one his day, and sent and called for their three sisters, to eat and to drink with them.

5 And it was so, when the dayes of *their* feasting were gone about, that Job sent and sanctified them, & rose up early in the morning, and offered burnt offerings *according* to the number of them all: For Job said, It may be that my sons have sinned, and cursed God in their hearts. Thus did Job continually.

6 ¶ Now there was a day, when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them.

7 And the LORD said unto Satan, Whence comest thou? Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

8 And the LORD said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that *there is* none like him in the earth, a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and eschewth evil?

9 Then Satan answered the LORD, and said, Doth Job fear God for nought?

10 Hast not thou made an hedge about him, and about his house, and about all that he hath on every side? thou hast blessed the work of his hands, and his substance is increased in the land.

11 But put forth thine hand now, and touch all that he hath, and he will curse thee to thy face.

12 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, all that he hath is in thy power, only upon himself put not forth thine hand. So Satan went forth from the presence of the LORD.

13 ¶ And there was a day when his sons and his daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house:

14 And there came a messenger unto Job, and said, The oxen were plowing, and the asses feeding beside them:

15 And the Sabeans fell upon them, and took them away, yea, they have slain the servants with the edge of the sword, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

16 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The fire of God is fallen from heaven, and hath burnt up the sheep, and the servants, and consumed them, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

17 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, The Caldeans made out three bands, and fell upon the camels, and have carried them away, yea, and slain the servants with the edge of the sword, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

18 While he was yet speaking, there came also another, and said, Thy sons and thy daughters were eating and drinking wine in their eldest brother's house;

19 And behold, there came a great wind from the wilderness, and smote the four corners of the house, and it fell upon the young men, and they are dead, and I only am escaped alone to tell thee.

20 Then Job arose, and rent his mantle, and shaved his head, and fell down upon the ground, and worshipped,

21 And said, Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away, blessed be the name of the LORD.

22 In all this Job sinned not, nor charged God foolishly.

CHAP.

Satan appearing again before God, obtaineth further leave to tempt Job. 7 He smiteth him with sore boils. 9 Job reproveth his wife, moving him to curse God. 11 His three friends condole with him in silence.

AGain there was a day, when the sons of God came to present themselves before the LORD, and Satan came also among them to present himself before the LORD.

2 And the LORD said unto Satan, From whence comest thou? and Satan answered the LORD, and said, From going to and fro in the earth, and from walking up and down in it.

3 And the LORD said unto Satan, Hast thou considered my servant Job, that there is none like him in the earth a perfect and an upright man, one that feareth God, and escheweth evil? and still he holdeth fast his integrity, although thou movedst me against him, to destroy him without cause.

4 And Satan answered the LORD, and said, Skin for skin, yea all that a man hath will he give for his life.

5 But put forth thine hand now, and touch his bone and his flesh, and he will curse thee to thy face.

6 And the LORD said unto Satan, Behold, he is in thine hand, but save his life.

7 ¶ So went Satan forth from the presence of the LORD, and smote Job with sore boyls, from the sole of his foot unto his crown.

8 And he took him a pot-sherd to scrape himself withall; and he sate down among the ashes.

9 ¶ Then said his wife unto him, Dost thou still retaine thine integritie? curse God, and die.

10 But he said unto her, Thou speakest as one of the foolish women speaketh; what? shall we receive good at the hand of God, and shall we not receive evil? In all this did not Job sin with his lips.

11 ¶ Now when Jobs three friends heard of all this evil that was come upon him, they came every one from his own place: Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, and Zophar the Naamathite; for they had made an appointment together to come to mourn with him, and to comfort him.

12 And when they lift up their eyes afar off, and knew him not, they lifted up their voyce, and wept, and they rent every one his mantle, and sprinkled

dust upon their heads toward heaven.

13 So they sate down with him upon the ground seven daies and seven nights, and none spake a word unto him: for they saw that his grief was very great.

CHAP. III.

1 Job curseth the day and servicest of his birth. 13 The ease of death 20 He complaineth of life, because of his anguish.

AFter this opened Job his mouth, & cursed his day

2 And Job spake, and said,

3 Let the day perish wherein I was born, and the night *in which* it was said, There is a man childe conceived.

4 Let that day be darkneſſe, let not God regard it from above, neither let the light ſhine upon it.

5 Let darkneſſe and the ſhadow of death ſtain it, let a cloud dwell upon it, let the blackneſſe of the day terriſie it.

6 As for that night, let darkneſſe ſeiſe upon it, let it not be joyned unto the daies of the year, let it not come into the number of the moneths.

7 Lo, let that night be ſolitary, let no joyfull voice come therein.

8 Let them curſe it that curſe the day, who are ready to raiſe up their mourning.

9 Let the ſtars of the twilight thereof be dark, let it look for light but *have* none, neither let it ſee the dawning of the day:

10 Becauſe it ſhut not up the doors of my *mothers* womb, nor hid ſorrow from mine eyes.

11 Why died I not from the womb? *why* did I *not* give up the ghoſt when I came out of the belly?

12 Why did the knees prevent me? or why the breaſts that I ſhould ſuck?

13 For now ſhould I have lien ſtill, and been quiet, I ſhould have ſlept; then had I been at reſt.

14 With kings and counſellers of the earth, which built deſolate places for themſelves:

15 Or with princes that had gold, who filled their houſes with ſilver:

16 Or as an hidden untimely birth I had not been; as infants *which* never ſaw light.

17 There the wicked ceaſe *from* troubling; and there the weary be at reſt.

18 *There* the priſoners reſt together, they hear not the voice of the oppreſſour.

19 The ſmall and great are there, and the ſer-

vant

vant is free from his master.

20 Wherefore is light given to him that is in misery, and life unto the bitter in soul?

21 Which long for death, but it *cometh* not, and dig for it more then for hid treasures?

22 Which rejoice exceedingly, *and* are glad when they can finde the grave?

23 *Why is light given* to a man whose way is hid, and whom God hath hedged in?

24 For my sighing cometh before I eat, and my roarings are poured out like the waters.

25 For the thing that I greatly feared is come upon me, and that which I was afraid of, is come unto me.

26 I was not in safety, neither had I rest, neither was I quiet, yet trouble came.

CHAP. IV.

1 *Eliphaz reproveth Job for want of religion.* 7 *He teacheth Gods judgements to be not for the righteous, but for the wicked.* 12 *His fearfull vision, to humble the exceedingness of mans nature before God.*

THen Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,

2 *If* we assay to commune with thee, wilt thou be grieved? but who can withhold himself from speaking?

3 Behold thou hast instructed many, and thou hast strengthened the weak hands.

4 Thy words have upholden him that was falling, and thou hast strengthened the feeble knees.

5 But now it is come upon thee, and thou faintest; it toucheth thee, and thou art troubled.

6 *Is* not *this* thy fear, thy confidence, thy hope, and the uprightnesse of thy wayes?

7 Remember, I pray thee, who *ever* perished, being innocent? or where were the righteous cut off?

8 Even as I have seen, they that plow iniquitie, and sow wickednesse, reap the same.

9 By the blast of God they perish, and by the breath of his nostrils are they consumed.

10 The roaring of the lion, & the voice of the fierce lion, and the teeth of the young lions are broken.

11 The old lion perisheth for lack of prey, and the stout lions whelps are scattered abroad.

12 Now a thing was secretly brought to me, and mine ear received a little thereof.

13 In thoughts from the visions of the night, when deep sleep falleth on men,

14 Fear came upon me, and trembling, which made

made all my bones to shake.

15 Then a spirit passed before my face, the hair of my flesh stood up.

16 It stood still, but I could not discern the form thereof: an image *was* before mine eyes, *there was* silence, and I heard a voice, *saying*,

17 Shall mortall man be more just then God? shall a man be more pure then his maker?

18 Behold, he put no trust in his servants; and his angels he charged with folly:

19 How much lesse *on* them that dwell in houses of clay, whose foundation *is* in the dust, *which* are crushed before the moth?

20 They are destroyed from morning to evening: they perish for ever without any regarding *it*.

21 Doth not their excellencie *which is* in them, go away? they die, even without wisedome.

CHAP. V.

1 *The harm of inconsideration.* 3 *The end of the wicked is miserie.* 6 *God is to be regarded in affliction.* 17 *The happy end of Gods correction.*

CAll now, if there be any that will answer thee; and to which of the saints wilt thou turn?

2 For wrath killeth the foolish man, and envy slayeth the silly one.

3 I have seen the foolish taking root: but suddenly I cursed his habitation.

4 His children are far from safety, and they are crushed in the gate, neither *is there* any to deliver *them*.

5 Whose harvest the hungry eateth up, and taketh it even out of the thorns, and the robber swalloweth up their substance.

6 Although affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground:

7 Yet man is born unto trouble, as the sparks flie upward.

8 I would seek unto God, and unto God would I commit my cause:

9 Which doth great things and unsearchable; marvellous things without number.

10 Who giveth rain upon the earth, and sendeth waters upon the fields:

11 To set up on high those that be low; that those which mourn may be exalted to safetie.

12 He disappointeth the devices of the crafty, so that

that their hands cannot perform *their* enterprise.
13 He taketh the wise in their own craftinesse: and the counsell of the froward is carried headlong.
14 They meet with darknesse in the day time, and grope in the noon-day as in the night.
15 But he saveth the poore from the sword, from their mouth, and from the hand of the mighty.
16 So the poore hath hope, and iniquity stoppeth her mouth.
17 Behold, happy *is* the man whom God correcteth: therefore despise not thou the chastening of the Almighty:
18 For he maketh sore, and bindeth up: he woundeth, and his hands make whole.
19 He shall deliver thee in six troubles: yea, in seven there shall no evil touch thee.
20 In famine he shall redeem thee from death: and in war from the power of the sword.
21 Thou shalt be hid from the scourge of the tongue: neither shalt thou be afraid of destruction when it cometh.
22 At destruction and famine thou shalt laugh: neither shalt thou be afraid of the beasts of the earth.
23 For thou *shalt be* in league with the stones of the field: and the beasts of the field shall be at peace with thee.
24 And thou shalt know that thy tabernacle *shall be* in peace; and thou shalt visit thy habitation, and shalt not sin.
25 Thou shalt know also that thy seed *shall be* great, and thine offspring as the grasse of the earth.
26 Thou shalt come to *thy* grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season.
27 Lo this, we have searched it, so *it is*; hear it, and know thou *it* for thy good.

CHAP. VI.

1 *Job sheweth that his complaints are not causelesse.* 8 *He wisheth for death, wherein he is assured of comfort.* 14 *He reproveth his friends of unkindnesse.*

BUt Job answered and said,
2 Oh that my grief were throughly weighed, and my calamitie laid in the balances together!
3 For now it would be heavier than the sand of the sea, therefore my words are swallowed up.
4 For the arrowes of the Almighty *are* within me,

the poison whereof drinketh up my spirit: the terrours of God do set themselves in aray against me.

5 Doth the wilde asse bray when he hath grasse? or loweth the ox over his fodder?

6 Can that which is unsavourie be eaten without salt? or is there any taste in the white of an egge?

7 The things *that* my soul refused to touch, are as my sorrowfull meat.

8 O that I might have my request! and that God would grant me the thing that I long for?

9 Even that it would please God to destroy me, that he would let loose his hand and cut me off.

10 Then should I yet have comfort, yea I would harden my self in sorrow; let him not spare; for I have not concealed the words of the holy One.

11 What *is* my strength, that I should hope? and what *is* mine end, that I should prolong my life?

12 *Is* my strength the strength of stones? or *is* my flesh of brasse?

13 *Is* not my help in me? and is wisedome driven quite from me?

14 To him that is afflicted pitie *should be shewed* from his friend; but he forsaketh the fear of the Almighty.

15 My brethren *have* deale deceitfully as a brook, *and* as the stream of brooks they passe away:

16 Which are blackish by reason of the ice, *and* wherein the snow is hid:

17 What time they wax warm, they vanish: when it is hot, they are consumed out of their place.

18 The paths of their way are turned aside; they go to nothing, and perish.

19 The troups of Tema looked, the companies of Sheba waited for them.

20 They were confounded because they had hoped; they came thither, and were ashamed.

21 For now ye are nothing; ye see *my* casting down, and are afraid.

22 Did I say, Bring unto me? or give a reward for me of your substance?

23 Or deliver me from the enemies hand? or redeem me from the hand of the mightie?

24 Teach me, and I will hold my tongue: and cause me to understand wherein I have erred.

25 How forcible are right words! but what doeth your arguing reprove?

26 Do ye imagine to reprove words, and the ſpeeches of one that is deſperate, which *are* as winde?

27 Yea, ye overwhelme the fatherleſſe, and you dig *a pit* for your friend.

28 Now therefore be content, look upon me, for *it is* evident unto you, if I lie.

29 Return I pray you, let it not be iniquities; yea, return again: my righteouſneſſe is in it.

30 Is there iniquitie in my tongue? cannot my taſte diſcerne perverſe things?

CHAP. VII.

1 *Job excuſeth his deſire of death.* 12 *He complaineth of his own reſtleſneſſe, and Gods watchfulneſſe.*

IS *there* not an appointed time to man upon earth? *are not* his dayes alſo like the dayes of an hireling?

2 As a ſervant earneſtly deſireth the ſhadow, and as an hireling looketh for *the reward of* his work:

3 So am I made to poſſeſſe moneths of vanitie, and wearieſome nights are appointed to me.

4 When I lie down, I ſay, When ſhall I ariſe, and the night be gone? and I am full of toſſings to and fro unto the dawning of the day.

5 My fleſh is clothed with worms and clods of duſt; my skin is broken, and become loathſome.

6 My dayes are ſwifter then a wavers ſhuttle, and are ſpent without hope.

7 O remember that my life is winde: mine eye ſhall no more ſee good.

8 The eye of him that hath ſeen me ſhall ſee me no *more*: thine eyes *are* upon me, and I *am* not.

9 As the cloud is conſumed, and vaniſheth away: ſo he that goeth down to the grave, ſhall come up no *more*.

10 He ſhall return no more to his houſe: neither ſhall his place know him any more.

11 Therefore I will not refraine my mouth; I will ſpeak in the anguiſh of my ſpirit; I will complain in the bitternes of my ſoul.

12 *Am* I a ſea, or a whale, that thou ſetteſt a watch over me?

13 When I ſay, My bed ſhall comfort me, my couch ſhall eaſe my complaint:

14 Then thou ſcareſt me with dreams, and terrifieſt me through viſions:

15 So that my ſoul chooſeth ſtrangling, *and* death rather then my life.

16 I loath it, I would not live alway: let me alone, for my dayes are vanitie.
17 What is man that thou shouldest magnifie him? And that thou shouldest set thine heart upon him?
18 And that thou shouldest visit him every morning, and try him every moment?
19 How long wilt thou not depart from me, nor let me alone till I swallow down my spittle?
20 I have sinned, what shall I do unto thee, O thou preserver of men? Why hast thou set me as a mark against thee, so that I am a burden to my self?
21 And why dost thou not pardon my transgression, and take away mine iniquitie? for now shall I sleep in the dust, and thou shalt seek me in the morning, but I shall not be.

CHAP. VIII.

1 *Bildad sheweth Gods justice in dealing with men according to their works.* 8 *He alledgeth antiquity to prove the certain destruction of the hypocrite.* 20 *He applyeth Gods just dealing to Job.*

THen answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,
2 How long wilt thou speak these things? And how long shall the words of thy mouth be like a strong winde?
3 Doth God pervert judgement? Or doth the Almightie pervert justice?
4 If thy children have sinned against him, and he have cast them away for their transgression:
5 If thou wouldest seek unto God betimes, and make thy supplication to the Almightie:
6 If thou were pure and upright, surely now he would awake for thee, and make the habitation of thy righteousnesse prosperous.
7 Though thy beginning was small, yet thy latter end should greatly increase.
8 For enquire, I pray thee, of the former age, and prepare thy self to the search of their fathers.
9 (For we are but of yesterday, and know nothing, because our dayes upon earth are a shadow)
10 Shall not they teach thee, and tell thee, and utter words out of their heart?
11 Can the rush grow up without mire? can the flag grow without water?
12 Whilest it is yet in his greennesse, and not cut down, it withereth before any other herb.

13 So *are* the paths of all that forget God, and the hypocrites hope shall perish:

14 Whose hope shall be cut off, and whose trust *shall be* a spiders web.

15 He shall lean upon his house: but it shall not stand: he shall hold it fast, but it shall not endure.

16 He *is* green before the sun, and his branch shooteth forth in his garden.

17 His roots are wrapped about the heap, *and* seeth the place of stones.

18 If he destroy him from his place, then *it* shall deny him, *saying*, I have not seen thee.

19 Behold, this *is* the joy of his way, and out of the earth shall others grow.

20 Behold, God will not cast away a perfect man, neither will he help the evil doers:

21 Till he fill thy mouth with laughing, and thy lips with rejoycing.

22 They that hate thee shall be clothed with shame, and the dwelling place of the wicked shall come to nought.

CHAP. IX.

1 *Job acknowledging Gods justice, sheweth there is no contending with him.* 22 *Mans innocencie is not to be condemned by afflictions.*

THen Job answered and said,

2 I know *it is* so of a truth: but how should man be just with God?

3 If he will contend with him, he cannot answer him one of a thousand.

4 *He is* wise in heart, and mightie in strength: who hath hardened *himself* against him, & hath prospered?

5 Which removeth the mountains, and they know not: which overturneth them in his anger:

6 Which shaketh the earth out of her place, and the pillars thereof tremble:

7 Which commandeth the sun, and it riseth not: and sealeth up the stars:

8 Which alone spreadeth out the heavens:, and treadeth upon the waves of the Sea:

9 Which maketh Arcturus, Orion, and Pleiades, and the chambers of the south:

10 Which doth great things past finding out, yea, and wonders without number.

11 Lo, he goeth by me, and I see *him* not: he passeth

passeth on also, but I perceive him not.

12 Behold, he taketh away, who can hinder him? who will say unto him, What doest thou?

13 *If* God will not withdraw his anger, the proud helpers do stoop under him.

14 How much lesse shall I answer him, *and* choose out my words *to reason* with him?

15 Whom, though I were righteous, *yet* would I not answer, *but* I would make supplication to my judge.

16 If I had called, & he had answered me, *yet* would I not beleeve that he had hearkened unto my voice.

17 For he breaketh me with a tempest, and multiplieth my wounds without cause.

18 He will not suffer me to take my breath, but filleth me with bitternesse.

19 If I *speak* of strength, lo *he is* strong: and if of judgement, who shall set me a time *to plead*?

20 If I justifie my self, mine own mouth shall condemn me. *If I say*, I am perfect, it shall also prove me perverse.

21 *Though* I *were* perfect, *yet* would I not know my soul: I would despise my life.

22 This *is* one thing, therefore I said *it*, he destroyeth the perfect and the wicked.

23 If the scourge slay suddenly, he will laugh at the triall of the innocent.

24 The earth is given into the hand of the wicked: he covereth the faces of the judges thereof; if not, where, *and* who *is* he?

25 Now my dayes are swifter then a post: they flee away, they see no good.

26 They are passed away as the swift ships: as the eagle *that* hasteth to the prey.

27 If I say, I will forget my complaint, I will leave off my heavinesse, and comfort *my self*:

28 I am afraid of all my sorrows, I know that thou wilt not hold me innocent.

29 *If* I be wicked, why then labour I in vain?

30 If I wash my self with snow-water, and make my hands never so clean;

31 Yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me.

32 For *he is* not a man as I *am*, *that* I should answer him, *and* we should come together in judgement.

33 Neither is there any dayes-man betwixt us, *that* might lay his hand upon us both,

34 Let

34 Let him take his rod away from me, and let not his fear terrifie me.

35 *Then* would I speak, and not fear him; but *it is* not so with me.

CHAP. X.

1 *Job taking liberty of complaint, expostulateth with God about his afflictions.* 8 *He complaineth of life, and craveth a little ease before death.*

MY soul is weary of my life, I will leave my complaint upon my self; I will speak in the bitterness of my soul.

2 I will say unto God, Do not condemn me, shew me wherefore thou contendest with me.

3 *Is it* good unto thee, that thou shouldest oppresse? that thou shouldest despise the work of thine hands? and shine upon the counsel of the wicked?

4 Hast thou eyes of flesh? Or seest thou as man seeth?

5 *Are* thy dayes as the dayes of man? *are* thy years as mans dayes,

6 That thou inquirest after mine iniquitie, and searchest after my sin?

7 Thou knowest that I am not wicked, and *there is* none that can deliver out of thine hand.

8 Thine hands have made me and fashioned me together round about; yet thou dost destroy me.

9 Remember, I beseech thee, that thou hast made me as the clay, and wilt thou bring me into dust again?

10 Hast thou not poured me out as milk, and curdled me like cheese?

11 Thou hast clothed me with skin and flesh, and hast fenced me with bones and sinews.

12 Thou hast granted me life and favour, and thy visitation hath preserved my spirit.

13 And these things hast thou hid in thine heart: I know that this *is* with thee.

14 If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquitie.

15 If I be wicked, wo unto me, and if I be righteous, *yet* will I not lift up mine head. *I am* full of confusion, therefore see thou mine affliction;

16 For it increaseth: thou huntest me as a fierce lion: and again thou shewest thy self marvellous upon me.

17 Thou renewest thy witnesses against me, and increasest thine indignation upon me, changes and war *are* against me.

18 Wherefore then hast thou brought me forth out of

of the womb? Oh that I had given up the ghost, and no eye had seen me!

19 I should have been as though I had not been, I should have been carried from the womb to the grave.

20 *Are* not my dayes few? cease then, and let me alone that I may take comfort a little,

21 Before I go *whence* I shall not return, *even* to the land of darkneſſe, and the shadow of death;

22 A land of darkneſſe, as darkneſſe it ſelf, *and* of the ſhadow of death, without any order, and *where* the light *is* as darkneſſe.

CHAP. XI.

1 *Zophar reproveth Job for juſtifying himſelf.* 5 *Gods wiſedome is unſearchable.* 13 *The aſſured bleſſing of repentance.*

THen anſwered Zophar the Naamathite, and ſaid,

2 Should not the multitude of words be anſwered? and ſhould a man full of talk be juſtified?

3 Should thy lies make men hold their peace? and when thou mockeſt, ſhall no man make thee aſhamed?

4 For thou haſt ſaid, My doctrine *is* pure, and I am clean in thine eyes.

5 But, O that God would ſpeak, and open his lips againſt thee,

6 And that he would ſhew thee the ſecrets of wiſdome, that *they are* double to that which is! know therefore that God exacteth of thee *leſſe* then thine iniquitie *deſerveth*.

7 Canſt thou by ſearching finde out God? canſt thou finde out the Almighty unto perfection?

8 *It is* as high as heaven, what canſt thou do? deeper then hell, what canſt thou know?

9 The meaſure thereof *is* longer then the earth, and broader then the ſea.

10 If he cut off, and ſhut up, or gather together, then who can hinder him?

11 For he knoweth vain men: he ſeeth wickedneſſe alſo, will he not then conſider *it*?

12 For vain man would be wiſe, though man be born *like* a wilde aſſes colt.

13 If thou prepare thine heart, and ſtretch out thine hands towards him;

14 If iniquitie *be* in thine hand, put it far away, and let not wickedneſſe dwell in thy tabernacles.

15 For then ſhalt thou lift up thy face without ſpot, yea, thou ſhalt be ſtedfaſt, and ſhalt not fear:

16 Be

16 Because thou shalt forget *thy* misery, *and* remember *it as* waters *that* passe away:
17 And *thine* age shall be clearer then the noon-day; thou shalt shine forth, thou shalt be as the morning.
18 And thou shalt be secure because there is hope, yea thou shalt dig *about thee, and* thou shalt take thy rest in safety.
19 Also thou shalt lie down, and none shall make thee afraid; yea many shall make suit unto thee.
20 But the eyes of the wicked shall fail, and they shall not escape, and their hope *shall be as* the giving up of the ghost.

CHAP. XII.

1 *Job maintaineth himself against his friends that reprove him.* 7 *He acknowledgeth the generall doctrine of Gods omnipotencie.*

AND Job answered and said,
2 No doubt but ye *are* the people, and wisedome shall die with you.
3 But I have understanding as well as you, *I am* not inferiour to you: yea, who knoweth not such things as these?
4 I am *as* one mocked of his neighbour, who calleth upon God, and he answereth him: the just upright man is laughed to scorn.
5 He that is ready to slip with *his* feet, *is as* a lamp despised in the thought of him that is at ease.
6 The tabernacles of robbers prosper, and they that provoke God are secure; into whose hand God bringeth *abundantly.*
7 But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee:
8 Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee; and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee.
9 Who knoweth not in all these, that the hand of the LORD hath wrought this?
10 In whose hand *is* the soul of every living thing, and the breath of all mankinde.
11 Doth not the ear try words? and the mouth taste his meat?
12 With the ancient *is* wisedome, and in length of dayes understanding.
13 With him *is* wisedome and strength, he hath counsell and understanding.
14 Behold, he breaketh down, and it cannot be built again: he shutteth up a man, & there can be no opening.

15 Behold, he withholdeth the waters, & they dry up: also he sendeth them out, and they overturn the earth.
16 With him is strength and wisedome: the deceived and the deceiver are his.
17 He leadeth counsellers away spoiled, and maketh the judges fools.
18 He looseth the bond of kings, and girdeth their loyns with a girdle.
19 He leadeth princes away spoiled, and overthrow-eth the mighty.
20 He removeth away the speech of the trusty, and taketh away the understanding of the aged.
21 He poureth contempt upon princes, and weak-neth the strength of the mighty.
22 He discovereth deep things out of darkness, and bringeth out to light the shadow of death.
23 He increaseth the nations and destroyeth them: he enlargeth the nations, and straiteneth them again.
24 He taketh away the heart of the chief of the peo-ple of the earth, and causeth them to wander in a wilderness where there is no way.
25 They grope in the dark without light, and he maketh them to stagger like a drunken man.

CHAP. XIII.

1 Job reproveth his friends of partiality. 4 He profes-seth his confidence in God. 20 and entreateth to know his own sins, and Gods purpose in afflicting him.

LO, mine eye hath seen all this, mine ear hath heard and understood it.
2 What ye know, the same do I know also, I am not inferiour unto you.
3 Surely I would speak to the Almighty, and I desire to reason with God.
4 But ye are forgers of lies, ye are all physicians of no value.
5 O that you would altogether hold your peace, and it should be your wisedome.
6 Hear now my reasoning, and hearken to the pleadings of my lips.
7 Will you speak wickedly for God? and talk deceitfully for him?
8 Will ye accept his person? will ye contend for God?
9 Is it good that he should search you out? or as one man mocketh another, do ye so mock him?
10 He will surely reprove you, if ye do secretly ac-cept persons.
11 Shall

11 Shall not his excellency make you afraid? and his dread fall upon you?

12 Your remembrances *are* like unto ashes, your bodies to bodies of clay.

13 Hold your peace, let me alone that I may speak, and let come on me what *will*.

14 Wherefore do I take my flesh in my teeth, and put my life in mine hand?

15 Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him: but I will maintaine mine own wayes before him.

16 He also *shall be* my salvation: for an hypocrite shall not come before him.

17 Hear diligently my speech, and my declaration with your ears.

18 Behold now, I have ordered *my* cause, I know that I shall be justified.

19 Who *is* he *that* will plead with me? for now if I hold my tongue, I shall give up the ghost.

20 Only do not two things unto me: then will I not hide my self from thee.

21 Withdraw thine hand far from me: and let not thy dread make me afraid.

22 Then call thou, and I will answer: or let me speak, and answer thou me.

23 How many *are* mine iniquities and sins? make me to know my transgression and my sin.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face, and holdest me for thine enemie?

25 Wilt thou break a leaf driven to and fro? and wilt thou pursue the dry stubble?

26 For thou writest bitter things against me, and makest me to possesse the iniquities of my youth.

27 Thou puttest my feet also in the stocks, and lookest narrowly unto all my paths; thou settest a print upon the heels of my feet.

28 And he, as a rotten thing consumeth, as a garment that is moth-eaten.

CHAP. XIV.

1 *Job intreateth God for favour, by the shortnesse of life, and certainty of death.* 7 *Though life once lost be irrecoverable, yet he waiteth for his change.* 16 *By sin the creature is subject to corruption.*

MAn that is born of a woman, is of few dayes, and full of trouble.

2 He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not.

3 And dost thou open thine eyes upon such an one, and bringest me into judgement with thee?

4 Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? not one.

5 Seeing his dayes *are* determined, the number of his moneths *are* with thee, thou hast appointed his bounds that he cannot passe.

6 Turn from him that he may rest, till he shall accompliſh, as an hireling, his day.

7 For there is hope of a tree, if it be cut down, that it will sprout again, and that the tender branch thereof will not ceaſe.

8 Though the root thereof wax old in the earth, and the ſtock thereof die in the ground:

9 *Yet* through the ſent of water it will bud, and bring forth boughs like a plant.

10 But man dieth, and waſteth away: yea man giveth up the ghoſt, and where *is* he?

11 As the waters fail from the ſea, and the flood decayeth and drieth up:

12 So man lieth down, and riſeth not till the heavens *be* no more, they ſhall not awake, nor be raiſed out of their ſleep.

13 O that thou wouldeſt hide me in the grave, that thou wouldeſt keep me ſecret, untill thy wrath be paſt, that thou wouldeſt appoint me a ſet time, and remember me!

14 If a man die, ſhall he live again? all the dayes of my appointed time will I wait, till my change come.

15 Thou ſhalt call, and I will anſwer thee: thou wilt have a deſire to the work of thine hands.

16 For now thou numbreſt my ſteps, doſt thou not watch over my ſin?

17 My tranſgreſſion *is* ſealed up in a bag, and thou ſoweſt up mine iniquity.

18 And ſurely the mountain falling commeth to nought: and the rock is removed out of his place.

19 The waters wear the ſtones: thou waſheſt away the things which grow *out* of the duſt of the earth, and thou deſtroyeſt the hope of man.

20 Thou prevaileſt for ever againſt him, & he paſſeth: thou changeſt his countenance, and ſendeſt him away.

21 His ſons come to honour, & he knoweth *it* not; & they are brought low, but he perceiveth *it* not of them.

22 But his fleſh upon him ſhall have pain, and his ſoul within him ſhall mourn.

CHAP.

1 *Eliphaz reproveth Job of impiety in justifying himself.* 17 *He proveth by tradition the unquietnesse of wicked men.*

THen answered Eliphaz the Temanite, and said,
2 Should a wise man utter vain knowledge, and fill his belly with the east winde?
3 Should he reason with unprofitable talk? or with speeches wherewith he can do no good?
4 Yea, thou castest off fear, and restrainest prayer before God.
5 For thy mouth uttereth thine iniquity, and thou choosest the tongue of the crafty.
6 Thine own mouth condemneth thee, and not I: yea, thine own lips testifie against thee.
7 *Art* thou the first man *that* was born? or wast thou made before the hils?
8 Hast thou heard the secret of God? and dost thou restrain wisedome to thy self?
9 What knowest thou that we know not? *what* understandest thou, which *is* not in us?
10 With us *are* both the gray-headed, and very aged men, much elder then thy father
11 *Are* the consolations of God small with thee? is there any secret thing with thee?
12 Why doth thine heart carry thee away? and what do thine eyes wink at,
13 That thou turnest thy spirit against God, and letest such words go out of thy mouth?
14 What *is* man, that he should be clean? & he which is born of a woman, that he should be righteous?
15 Behold, he putteth no trust in his saints, yea the heavens are not clean in his sight.
16 How much more abominable and filthy is man, which drinketh iniquitie like water?
17 I will shew thee, hear me, and that which I have seen, I will declare,
18 Which wise men have told from their fathers, and have not hid *it*:
19 Unto whom alone the earth was given, and no stranger passed among them.
20 The wicked man travelleth with pain all *his* daies, and the number of years is hidden to the oppressour.
21 A dreadfull sound *is* in his ears; in prosperity the destroyer shall come upon him.
22 He believeth not that he shall return out

of darkneſſe, and he is waited for of the ſword.
23 He wandreth abroad for bread, ſaying, Where *is it*? he knoweth that the day of darkneſſe is ready at his hand.
24 Trouble and anguiſh ſhall make him afraid; they ſhall prevail againſt him, as a king ready to the battel.
25 For he ſtretcheth out his hand againſt God, and ſtrengtheneth himſelf againſt the Almighty.
26 He runneth upon him, *even* on *his* neck, upon the thick boſſes of his bucklers:
27 Becauſe he covereth his face with his fatneſſe, and maketh collops of fat on *his* flanks.
28 And he dwelleth in deſolate cities, *and* in houſes which no man inhabiteth, which are ready to become heaps.
29 He ſhall not be rich, neither ſhall his ſubſtance continue, neither ſhall he prolong the perfection thereof upon the earth.
30 He ſhall not depart out of darkneſſe, the flame ſhall dry up his branches, and by the breath of his mouth ſhall he go away.
31 Let not him that is deceived, truſt in vanity: for vanity ſhall be his recompenſe.
32 It ſhall be accompliſhed before his time, and his branch ſhall not be green.
33 He ſhall ſhake off his unripe grape as the vine, and ſhall caſt off his flower as the olive.
34 For the congregation of hypocrites *ſhall be* deſolate, & fire ſhall conſume the tabernacles of briberie.
35 They conceive miſchief, and bring forth vanity, and their belly prepareth deceit.

CHAP. XVI.

1 Job reproveth his friends of unmercifulneſſe. 7 He ſheweth his pitifull eſtate. 17 He maintaineth his innocency

THen Job anſwered and ſaid,
2 I have heard many ſuch things: miſerable comforters *are* ye all.
3 Shall vain words have an end? or what emboldeneth thee that thou anſwereſt?
4 I alſo could ſpeak as ye *do*: if your ſoul were in my ſoules ſtead, I could heap up words againſt you, and ſhake mine head at you.
5 *But* I would ſtrengthen you with my mouth, and the moving of my lips ſhould aſſwage *your grief*.
6 Though I ſpeak, my grief is not aſſwaged: and *though* I forbear, what am I eaſed?

7 But

7 But now he hath made me weary: thou hast made desolate all my company.

8 And thou hast filled me with wrinckles, *which* is a witnesse *against me*: and my leannesse rising up in me, beareth witnesse to my face.

9 He teareth *me* in his wrath, who hateth me: he gnasheth upon me with his teeth; mine enemie sharpeneth his eyes upon me.

10 They have gaped upon me with their mouth, they have smitten me upon the cheek reprochfully, they have gathered themselves together against me.

11 God hath delivered me up to the ungodly, and turned me over into the hands of the wicked.

12 I was at ease, but he hath broken me asunder: he hath also taken me by my neck, and shaken me to pieces, and set me up for his mark.

13 His archers compasse me round about, he cleaveth my reins asunder, and doth not spare; he poureth out my gall upon the ground.

14 He breaketh me with breach upon breach; he runneth upon me like a giant.

15 I have sowed sackcloth upon my skin, and defiled my horn in the dust.

16 My face is foul with weeping, and on my eyelids *is* the shadow of death:

17 Not for any injustice in mine hands; also my prayer is pure.

18 O earth, cover not thou my blood, and let my cry have no place.

19 Also now, behold, my witnesse *is* in heaven, and my record *is* on high.

20 My friends scorn me: *but* mine eye poureth out *tears* unto God.

21 O that one might plead for a man with God, as a man *pleadeth* for his neighbour.

22 When a few years are come, then I shall go the way *whence* I shal not return.

CHAP. XVII.

1 *Job appealeth from men to God.* 6 *The unmercifull dealing of men with the afflicted, may astonish, but not discourage the righteous.* 11 *His hope is not in life but in death.*

MY breath is corrupt, my dayes are extinct, the graves *are ready* for me.

2 *Are there* not mockers with me? and doth not mine eye continue in their provocation?

3 Lay down now, put me in a surety with thee; who *is* he *that* will strike hands with me?

4 For thou hast hid their heart from understanding; therefore shalt thou not exalt *them*.

5 He that speaketh flattery to *his* friends, even the eyes of his children shall fail.

6 He hath made me also a by-word of the people, & afore-time I was as a tabret.

7 Mine eye also is dim by reason of sorrow, and all my members *are* as a shadow.

8 Upright men shall be astonied at this, and the innocent shall stir up himself against the hypocrite.

9 The righteous also shall hold on his way, and he that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger.

10 But as for you all, do you return, and come now: for I cannot finde *one* wise man among you.

11 My dayes are past, my purposes are broken off, *even* the thoughts of my heart.

12 They change the night into day: the light *is* short, because of darkness.

13 If I wait, the grave *is* mine house: I have made my bed in the darkness.

14 I have said to corruption, Thou *art* my father: to the worm, *Thou art* my mother, and my sister.

15 And where *is* now my hope? as for my hope, who shall see it?

16 They shall go down to the bars of the pit, When *our* rest together *is in the dust.*

CHAP. XVIII.

1 Bildad reproveth Job of presumption and impatiencie. 5 The calamities of the wicked.

THen answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

2 How long *will it be*, *ere* you make an end of words? mark, and afterwards we will speak.

3 Wherefore are we counted as beasts, *and* reputed vile in your sight?

4 He teareth himself in his anger: shall the earth be forsaken for thee? and shall the rock be removed out of his place?

5 Yea, the light of the wicked shall be put out, and the spark of his fire shall not shine.

6 The light shall be dark in his tabernacle, and his candle shall be put out with him.

7 The steps of his strength shall be straitned, and his own counsel shall cast him down.

8 For he is cast into a net by his own feet, and he walketh upon a snare.

9 The

9 The grin shall take *him* by the heel, *and* the robber shall prevail against him.

10 The snare *is* laid for him in the ground, and a trap for him in the way.

11 Terrours shall make him afraid on every side, and shall drive him to his feet.

12 His strength shall be hunger-bitten, and destruction *shall be* ready at his side.

13 It shall devoure the strength of his skin: even the first-born of death shall devoure his strength.

14 His confidence shall be rooted out of his tabernacle, and it shall bring him to the king of terrours.

15 It shall dwell *in* his tabernacle, because *it is* none of his: brimstone shal be scattered upon his habitation.

16 His roots shall be dried up beneath, and above shall *his* branch be cut off.

17 His remembrance shall perish from the earth, and he shall have no name in the street.

18 He shall be driven from light into darkneſſe, and chaſed out of the world.

19 He shall neither have son nor nephew among his people, nor any remaining in his dwellings.

20 They that come after *him*, shall be astonied at his day, as they that went before were affrighted.

21 Surely such *are* the dwellings of the wicked, and this *is* the place *of him that* knoweth not God.

CHAP. XIX.

Job complaining of his friends cruelties, sheweth there is miſerie enough in him to feed their cruelty. 21 *He craveth pitie.* 25 *He beleeveth the reſurrection.*

THen Job answered and said,

2 How long will ye vex my soul, and break me in pieces with words?

3 These ten times have ye reproached me: you are not ashamed *that* you make your selves strange to me.

4 And be it indeed *that* I have erred, mine errour remaineth with my self.

5 If indeed ye will magnifie *your selves* against me, and plead against me my reproach:

6 Know now that God hath overthrown me, and hath compaſſed me with his net.

7 Behold, I cry out of wrong, but I am not heard: I cry aloud, but *there is* no judgement.

8 He hath fenced up my way that I cannot paſſe, and he hath set darkneſſe in my paths.

9 He hath stript me of my glory, and taken the crown from my head.

10 He

10 He hath destroyed me on every side, and I am gone: and mine hope hath he removed like a tree.
11 He hath also kindled his wrath against me, and he counteth me unto him as *one of* his enemies.
12 His troups come together, and raise up their way against me, and encamp round about my tabernacle.
13 He hath put my brethren far from me, and mine acquaintance are verily estranged from me.
14 My kinsfolk have failed, and my familiar friends have forgotten me.
15 They that dwell in mine house, and my maids count me for a stranger: I am an alien in their sight.
16 I called my servant, and he gave *me* no answer; I intreated him with my mouth.
17 My breath is strange to my wife, though I intreated for the childrens *sake* of mine own body.
18 Yea, young children despised me; I arose, and they spake against me.
19 All my inward friends abhorred me: and they whom I loved, are turned against me.
20 My bone cleaveth to my skin, and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth.
21 Have pity upon me, have pity upon me, O ye my friends, for the hand of God hath touched me.
22 Why do ye persecute me as God, and are not satisfied with my flesh?
23 O that my words were now written, oh that they were printed in a book!
24 That they were graven with an iron pen and lead, in the rock for ever!
25 For I know *that* my redeemer liveth, and *that* he shall stand at the latter *day* upon the earth.
26 And *though* after my skin, *worms* destroy this *body*, yet in my flesh shall I see God:
27 Whom I shall see for my self, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another; *though* my reins be consumed within me.
28 But ye should say, Why persecute we him, seeing the root of the matter is found in me?
29 Be ye afraid of the sword: for wrath *bringeth* the punishments of the sword, that ye may know *there is* a judgement.

CHAP. XX

Zophar sheweth the state and portion of the wicked.

Then answered Zophar the Naamathite, and said,
2 Therefore do my thoughts cause me

to answer, and for *this* I make haste.

3 I have heard the check of my reproch, and the spirit of my understanding causeth me to answer.

4 Knowest thou *not* this of old, since man was placed upon earth,

5 That the triumphing of the wicked *is* short, and the joy of the hypocrite *but* for a moment?

6 Though his excellencie mount up to the heavens, and his head reach unto the clouds:

7 *Yet* he shall perish for ever, like his own dung: they which have seen him shall say, Where *is* he?

8 He shall fly away as a dream, & shall not be found: yea, he shall be chased away as a vision of the night.

9 The eye also *which* saw him, shall *see him* no more; neither shall his place any more behold him.

10 His children shall seek to please the poore, and his hands shall restore their goods.

11 His bones are full *of the sin* of his youth, which shall lye down with him in the dust.

12 Though wickednesse be sweet in his mouth, *though* he hide it under his tongue;

13 *Though* he spare it, and forsake it not; but keep it still within his mouth:

14 *Yet* his meat in his bowels is turned, *it is* the gall of aspes within him.

15 He hath swallowed down riches, & he shall vomit them up again: God shall cast them out of his belly.

16 He shall suck the poyson of aspes: the vipers tongue shall slay him.

17 He shall not see the rivers, the floods, the brooks of honey and butter.

18 That which he laboured for, shall he restore, and shall not swallow *it* down: according to *his* substance *shall* the restitution *be*, and he shall not rejoyce *therein*.

19 Because he hath oppressed, *and* hath forsaken the poore; *because* he hath violently taken away an house which he builded not:

20 Surely he shall not feel quietnesse in his belly, he shall not save of that which he desired.

21 There shall none of his meat be left, therefore shall no man look for his goods.

22 In the fulnesse of his sufficiencie he shall be in straits: every hand of the wicked shall come upon him.

23 *When* he is about to fill his belly, *God* shall cast the fury of his wrath upon him, and shall rain *it* upon him while he is eating.

24 He shall flee from the iron weapon, and the bow of steel shall strike him through.

25 It is drawn and cometh out of the body; *yea*, the glistering sword cometh out of his gall; terrours *are* upon him.

26 All darkness *shall be* hid in his secret places: a fire not blown shall consume him; it shall go ill with him that is left in his tabernacle.

27 The heaven shall reveal his iniquity, and the earth shall rise up against him.

28 The increase of his house shall depart, *and his goods* shall flow away in the day of his wrath.

29 This *is* the portion of a wicked man from God, and the heritage appointed unto him by God.

CHAP. XXI.

1 *Job sheweth that even in the judgement of man he hath reason to be grieved.* 7 *Sometimes the wicked do so prosper, as they despise God.* 16 *Sometime their destruction is manifest.* 22 *The happy and unhappy are alike in death.* 27 *The judgements of the wicked is in another world.*

BUt Job answered and said,

2 Hear diligently my speech, and let this be your consolations.

3 Suffer me that I may speak, and after that I have spoken, mock on.

4 As for me, *is* my complaint to man? and if *it were so*, why should not my spirit be troubled?

5 Mark me, and be astonished, and lay *your* hand upon *your* mouth.

6 Even when I remember, I am afraid, and trembling taketh hold on my flesh.

7 Wherefore do the wicked live, become old, yea, are mighty in power?

8 Their seed is established in their sight with them, and their offspring before their eyes.

9 Their houses *are* safe from fear, neither *is* the rod of God upon them.

10 Their bull gendereth and faileth not; their cow calveth, and casteth not her calf.

11 They send forth their little ones like a flock, and their children dance.

12 They take the timbrel and harp, and rejoyce at the sound of the organ.

13 They spend their daies in wealth, and in a moment go down to the grave.

14 There-

14 Therefore they say unto God, Depart from us: for we desire not the knowledge of thy ways.
15 What *is* the Almighty, that we should serve him? and what profit should we have if we pray unto him?
16 Lo, their good *is* not in their hand, the counsel of the wicked is far from me.
17 How oft is the candle of the wicked put out? and *how oft* cometh their destruction upon them? *God* distributeth sorrows in his anger.
18 They are as stubble before the winde, and as chaff that the storm carrieth away.
19 God layeth up his iniquity for his children: he rewardeth him, and he shall know *it*.
20 His eyes shall see his destruction, and he shall drink of the wrath of the Almighty.
21 For what pleasure *hath* he in his house after him, when the nnmber of his moneths is cut off in the midst?
22 Shall *any* teach God knowledge? seeing he judgeth those that are high.
23 One dyeth in his full strength, being wholly at ease and quiet.
24 His breasts are full of milk, and his bones are moistened with marrow.
25 And another dyeth in the bitterness of his soul, and never eateth with pleasure.
26 They shall lye down alike in the dust, and the worms shall cover them.
27 Behold, I know your thoughts, and the devices *which* ye wrongfully imagine against me.
28 For ye say, Where *is* the house of the prince? and where are the dwelling places of the wicked?
29 Have ye not asked them that go by the way? and do ye not know their tokens?
30 That the wicked is reserved to the day of destruction; they shall be brought forth to the day of wrath.
31 Who shall declare his way to his face? and who shall repay him *what* he hath done?
32 Yet shall he be brought to the grave, and shall remain in the tombe.
33 The clods of the valley shall be sweet unto him, and every man shall draw after him, as *there are* innumerable before him.
34 How then comfort ye me in vain, seeing in your answers there remaineth falshood?

CHAP.

CHAP. XXII.

1 *Eliphaz sheweth that mans goodnesse profiteth not God.* 5 *He accuseth Job of divers sins.* 21 *He exhorteth him to repentance, with promises of mercie.*

THen Eliphaz the Temanite answered and said,
2 Can a man be profitable unto God as he that is wise may be profitable unto himself?
3 *Is it* any pleasure to the Almighty, that thou art righteous? or *is it* gain *to him* that thou makest thy waies perfect?
4 Will he reprove thee for fear of thee? will he enter with thee into judgement?
5 Is not thy wickednesse great? and thine iniquities infinite?
6 For thou hast taken a pledge from thy brother for nought, and stripped the naked of their clothing.
7 Thou hast not given water to the weary to drink, and thou hast withholden bread from the hungry.
8 But as for the mighty man, he had the earth, and the honourable man dwelt in it.
9 Thou hast sent widows away empty, and the arms of the fatherlesse have been broken.
10 Therefore snares *are* round about thee, and sudden fear troubleth thee;
11 Or darknesse *that* thou canst not see, and abundance of waters cover thee.
12 *Is* not God in the height of heaven? and behold the height of the stars, how high they are?
13 And thou saiest, How doth God know? can he judge through the dark cloud?
14 Thick clouds *are* a covering to him that he seeth not, and he walketh in the circuit of heaven.
15 Hast thou marked the old way which wicked men have troden?
16 Which were cut down out of time, whose foundation was overflown with a flood:
17 Which said unto God, Depart from us: and what can the Almighty do for them?
18 Yet he filled their houses with good things: but the counsell of the wicked is far from me.
19 The righteous see *it* and are glad: and the innocent laugh them to scorn.
20 Whereas our substance is not cut down, but the remnant of them the fire consumeth.
21 Acquaint now thy self with him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee.
22 Receive

22 Receive, I pray thee, the law from his mouth, and lay up his words in thy heart.

23 If thou return to the Almighty, thou shalt be built up, thou shalt put away iniquity farre from thy tabernacles.

24 Then shalt thou lay up gold as dust, and the gold of Ophir as the stones of the brooks.

25 Yea, the Almighty shall be thy defence, and thou shalt have plenty of silver.

26 For then shalt thou have thy delight in the Almighty, and shalt lift up thy face unto God.

27 Thou shalt make thy prayer unto him, and he shall hear thee, and thou shalt pay thy vows.

28 Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee: and the light shall shine upon thy waies.

29 When *men* are cast down, then thou shalt say, *There is* lifting up: and he shall save the humble person.

30 He shall deliver the island of the innocent: and it is delivered by the pureness of thine hands.

CHAP. XXIII.

1 *Job longeth to appear before God, 6 in confidence of his mercy.* 8 *God who is invisible, observeth our wayes.* 11 *Jobs innocencie.* 13 *Gods decree is immutable.*

THen Job answered and said,

2 Even to day *is* my complaint bitter: my stroke is heavier then my groning.

3 O that I knew where I might finde him! *that* I might come even to his seat!

4 I would order *my* cause before him, and fill my mouth with arguments.

5 I would know the words *which* he would answer me, and understand what he would say unto me.

6 Will he plead against me with *his* great power? no, but he would put *strength* in me.

7 There the righteous might dispute with him; so should I be delivered for ever from my judge.

8 Behold, I go forward, but he *is* not *there*; and backward, but I cannot perceive him:

9 On the left *hand* where he doth work, but I cannot behold *him*: he hideth himself on the right hand, that I cannot see *him*.

10 But he knoweth the way that I take: *when* he hath tryed me, I shall come forth as gold.

11 My foot hath held his steps, his way have I kept, and not declined,

12 Neither

12 Neither have I gone back from the commandment of his lips, I have esteemed the words of his mouth, more then my necessary food.

13 But he *is* in one *mind*, and who can turn him? and *what* his soul desireth, even *that* he doth.

14 For he performeth the thing that is appointed for me: and many such things *are* with him.

15 Therefore am I troubled at his presence: when I consider, I am afraid of him.

16 For God maketh my heart soft, and the Almighty troubleth me.

17 Because I was not cut off before the darknesse, *nither* hath he covered the darknesse from my face.

CHAP. XXIV.

1 *Wickednesse goeth often unpunished.* 17 *There is a secret judgement for the wicked.*

WHy, seeing times are not hidden from the Almighty, do they that know him not see his daies?

2 *Some* remove the land-markes; they violently take away flocks, and feed *thereof.*

3 They drive away the asse of the fatherlesse, they take the widows ox for a pledge.

4 They turn the needy out of the way: the poore of the earth hide themselves together.

5 Behold, *as* wilde asses in the desert, go they forth to their work, rising betimes for a prey: the wildernesse *yeldeth* food for them, *and* for *their* children.

6 They reap every one his corn in the field: and they gather the vintage of the wicked.

7 They cause the naked to lodge without clothing, that they have no covering in the cold.

8 They are wet with the showers of the mountains, and embrace the rock for want of a shelter.

9 They pluck the fatherlesse from the breast, and take a pledge of the poore.

10 They cause *him* to go naked without clothing: and they take away the sheaf *from* the hungry.

11 *Which* make oyl within their wals, *and* tread *their* wine presses, and suffer thirst.

12 Men groan from out of the city, and the soul of the wounded crieth out: yet God layeth not folly *to them.*

13 They are of those that rebell against the light, they know not the wayes thereof, nor abide in the paths thereof.

14 The murderer rising with the light killeth the poore and needy, and in the night is as a thief.

15 The

25 The eye also of the adulterer waiteth for the twilight, saying, No eye shall see me: and disguiseth his face.

26 In the dark they dig through houses, *which* they had marked for themselves in the day time: they know not the light.

27 For the morning *is* to them even as the shadow of death: if *one* know *them*, *they are in* the terrours of the shadow of death.

28 He *is* swift as the waters, their portion is cursed in the earth: he beholdeth not the way of the vineyards.

29 Drought and heat consume the snow waters: *so doth* the grave *those which* have sinned.

30 The womb shall forget him, the worm shall feed sweetly on him, he shall be no more remembred, and wickedness shall be broken as a tree.

31 He evil intreateth the barren *that* beareth not: and doth not good to the widow.

32 He draweth also the mighty with his power: he riseth up, and no *man* is sure of life.

33 *Though* it be given him *to be* in safety, whereon he resteth; yet his eyes *are* upon their wayes.

34 They are exalted for a little while, but are gone and brought low, they are taken out of the way as all *other*, and cut off as the tops of the eares of corn.

35 And if *it be* not so now, who will make me a liar, and make my speech nothing worth?

CHAP. XXV.

1 *Bildad sheweth that man cannot be justified before God.*

THen answered Bildad the Shuhite, and said,

2 Dominion and fear *are* with him, he maketh peace in his high places.

3 Is there any number of his armies? and upon whom doth not his light arise?

4 How then can man be justified with God? or how can he be clean that is born of a woman?

5 Behold even to the moon, and it shineth not; yea the stars are not pure in his sight.

6 How much lesse man, *that is* a worm: and the son of man *which is* a worm?

CHAP. XXVI.

1 *Job reproving the uncharitable spirit of Bildad,*
5 *acknowledgeth the power of God to be infinite and unsearchable.*

BUt Iob answered and said,

2 How hast thou helped *him that is* without

power? *how* savest thou *that arm that hath* no strength?
3 How hast thou counselled *him that hath* no wisdome? and *how* hast thou plentifully declared the thing, as it is?
4 To whom hast thou uttered words? and whose spirit came from thee?
5 Dead things are formed from under the waters, and the inhabitants thereof.
6 Hell *is* naked before him, and destruction hath no covering.
7 He stretcheth out the north over the empty place, *and* hangeth the earth upon nothing.
8 He bindeth up the waters in his thick cloud, and the cloud is not rent under them.
9 He holdeth back the face of *his* throne, *and* spreadeth his cloud upon it.
10 He hath compassed the waters with bounds, untill the day and night come to an end.
11 The pillars of heaven tremble, and are astonished at *his* reproof.
12 He divideth the sea with his power, and by his understanding he smiteth through the proud.
13 By his spirit he hath garnished the heavens; his hand hath formed the crooked serpent.
14 Lo, these *are* parts of his wayes, but how little a portion is heard of him? but the thunder of his power who can understand?

CHAP. XXVII.

1 *Job protesteth his sincerity.* 8 *The hypocrite is without hope.* 11 *The blessings which the wicked have are turned into curses.*

MOreover, Job continued his parable, and said,
2 *As* God liveth, *who* hath taken away my judgment, and the Almighty, *who* hath vexed my soul;
3 All the while my breath *is* in me, and the spirit of God *is* in my nostrils;
4 My lips shall not speak wickedness, nor my tongue utter deceit.
5 God forbid that I should justifie you: till I die I will not remove my integrity from me.
6 My righteousness I hold fast, and will not let it go: my heart shall not reproach *me* so long as I live.
7 Let mine enemie be as the wicked, and he that riseth up against me, as the unrighteous.
8 For what *is* the hope of the hypocrite, though

he hath gained, when God taketh away his soul?

9 Will God hear his cry when trouble cometh upon him?

10 Will he delight himself in the Almighty? will he always call upon God?

11 I will teach you by the hand of God: *that* which *is* with the almighty, will I not conceal.

12 Behold, all ye your selves have seen *it*, why then are ye thus altogether vain?

13 This *is* the portion of a wicked man with God, and the heritage of oppressours, *which* they shall receive of the Almighty.

14 If his children be multiplied, *it is* for the sword: and his offspring shall not be satisfied with bread.

15 Those that remain of him shall be buried in death: and his widows shall not weep.

16 Though he heap up silver as the dust, and prepare raiment as the clay;

17 He may prepare *it*, but the just shall put *it* on, and the innocent shall divide the silver.

18 He buildeth his house as a moth, and as a booth *that* the keeper maketh.

19 The rich man shall lie down, but he shall not be gathered: he openeth his eyes, and he *is* not.

20 Terrours take hold on him as waters, a tempest stealeth him away in the night.

21 The east-winde carrieth him away, and he departeth: and as a storm hurleth him out of his place.

22 For *God* shall cast upon him, and not spare: he would fain flee out of his hand.

23 *Men* shall clap their hands at him, and shall hisse him out of his place.

CHAP. XXVIII.

1 *There is a knowledge of naturall things.* 12 *But wisdome is an excellent gift of God.*

Surely, there is a vein for the silver, and a place for gold *where* they fine *it*.

2 Iron is taken out of the earth, and brasse *is* molten *out of* the stone.

3 He setteth an end to darknesse, and searcheth out all perfection: the stones of darknesse and the shadow of death.

4 The flood breaketh out from the inhabitant; *even the waters* forgotten of the foot: they are dried up, they are gone away from men.

5 As for the earth, out of it cometh bread: and

and under is turned up as it were fire.

6 The stones of it *are* the place of saphires: and it hath dust of gold.

7 *There is* a path which no fowl knoweth, and which the vultures eye hath not seen.

8 The lions whelps have not troden it, nor the fierce lion passed by it.

9 He putteth forth his hand upon the rock; he overturneth the mountains by the roots.

10 He cutteth out rivers among the rocks, and his eye seeth every precious thing.

11 He bindeth the floods from overflowing, and the thing that is hid, bringeth he forth to light.

12 But where shall wisedome be found? and where is the place of understanding?

13 Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

14 The depth saith, It *is* not in me: and the sea saith, *It is* not with me.

15 It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed *for* the price thereof.

16 It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the saphire.

17 The gold and the chrystall cannot equall it: and the exchange of it *shall not be for* jewels of fine gold.

18 No mention shall be made of corall, or of pearls: for the price of wisedome *is* above rubies.

19 The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equall it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

20 Whence then cometh wisedome? and where *is* the place of understanding?

21 Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the aire.

22 Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

23 God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

24 For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven.

25 To make the weight for the windes, and he weigheth the waters by measure.

26 When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder:

27 Then did he see it, and declare it, he prepared it, yea and searched it out.

28 And unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord

Lord, that is wisdome, and to depart from evil is understanding.

CHAP. XXIX.

1 Job bemoaneth his former prosperity and honour.

MOreover, Iob continued his parable, and said,

2 Oh that I were as *in* moneths past, as *in* the dayes *when* God preserved me:

3 When his candle shined upon my head, *and when* by his light I walked *through* darknesse:

4 As I was in the daies of my youth, when the secret of God *was* upon my tabernacle:

5 When the Almighty *was* yet with me, *when* my children *were* about me:

6 When I washed my steps with butter, and the rock poured me out rivers of oyl:

7 When I went out to the gate, thorow the city, *when* I prepared my seat in the street:

8 The young men saw me, and hid themselves: and the aged arose, *and* stood up.

9 The princes refrained talking, and laid *their* hand on their mouth.

10 The nobles held their peace, and their tongue cleaved to the roof of their mouth.

11 When the ear heard *me*, then it blessed me, and when the eye saw *me*, it gave witnesse to me:

12 Because I delivered the poore that cried, and the fatherlesse, and *him that had* none to help him.

13 The blessing of him that was ready to perish, came upon me: and I caused the widows heart to sing for joy.

14 I put on righteousnesse, and it clothed me: my judgement *was* as a robe and a diademe.

15 I was eyes to the blinde, & feet *was* I to the lame.

16 I *was* a father to the poore: and the cause *which* I knew not, I searched out.

17 And I brake the jawes of the wicked, and pluckt the spoil out of his teeth.

18 Then I said, I shall dye in my nest, and I shall multiply *my* daies as the sand.

19 My root *was* spread out by the waters, and the dew lay all night upon my branch.

20 My glory *was* fresh in me, and my bow was renewed in my hand.

21 Unto me *men* gave eare and waited, and kept silence at my counsell.

22 After my words they spake not again, and my speech dropped upon them.

23 And they waited for me, as for the rain, and they opened their mouth wide as for the latter rain.

24 If I laughed on them, they believed it not, and the light of my countenance they cast not down.

25 I chose out their way, and sate chief, & dwelt as a king in the army, as one that comforteth the mourners.

CHAP. XXX.

1 *Job's honour is turned into extreme contempt.* 15 *His prosperity into calamity.*

BUt now they that are younger then I, have me in derision, whose fathers I would have disdained to have set with the dogs of my flock.

2 Yea, whereto might the strength of their hands profit me, in whom old age was perished?

3 For want and famine they were solitary: fleeing into the wilderness in former time desolate & waste.

4 Who cut up mallows by the bushes, and juniper roots for their meat.

5 They were driven forth from among men, (they cried after them, as after a thief.)

6 To dwell in the clifts of the valleys, in caves of the earth, and in the rocks:

7 Among the bushes they brayed, under the nettles they were gathered together.

8 They were children of fools, yea children of base men: they were viler then the earth.

9 And now am I their song, yea I am their by-word.

10 They abhor me, they flee far from me, and spare not to spit in my face.

11 Because he hath loosed my cord, and afflicted me, they have also let loose the bridle before me.

12 Upon my right hand rise the youth, they push away my feet, and they raise up against me the ways of their destruction.

13 They mar my path, they set forward my calamitie, they have no helper.

14 They came upon me as a wide breaking in of waters: in the desolation they rolled themselves upon me.

15 Terrours are turned upon me: they pursue my soul as the winde: and my welfare passeth away as a cloud.

16 And now my soul is poured out upon me; the daies of affliction have taken hold upon me.

17 My bones are pierced in me in the night season: and my sinews take no rest.

18 By the great force of my disease, is my garment changed:

changed: it bindeth me about as the collar of my coat.

19 He hath cast me into the mire, and I am become like dust and ashes.

20 I cry unto thee, and thou dost not hear me: I stand up, and thou regardest me *not*.

21 Thou art become cruell to me: with thy strong hand thou opposest thy self against me.

22 Thou liftest me up to the winde, thou causest me to ride upon it, and dissolvest my substance.

23 *For* I know *that* thou wilt bring me *to* death, and to the house appointed for all living.

24 Howbeit he will not stretch out *his* hand to the grave, though they cry in his destruction.

25 Did not I weep for him that was in trouble? was not my soul grieved for the poore?

26 When I looked for good, then evil came *unto* me: and when I waited for light, there came darkneſſe.

27 My bowels boyled and rested not: the dayes of affliction prevented me.

28 I went mourning without the sun: I stood up, *and* I cryed in the congregation.

29 I am a brother to dragons, and a companion to owls.

30 My skin is black upon me, and my bones are burnt with heat.

31 My harp also is turned to mourning, and my organ into the voice of them that weep.

CHAP. XXXI.

1 *Job maketh a solemn protestation of his integrity in severall duties.*

I Made a covenant with mine eyes, why then should I think upon a maid?

2 For what portion of God *is there* from above? And *what* inheritance of the Almighty from on high?

3 *Is* not destruction to the wicked? And a strange punishment to the workers of iniquity?

4 Doth not he see my wayes, and count all my steps?

5 If I have walked with vanity, or if my foot hath hasted to deceit;

6 Let me be weighed in an even balance, that God may know mine integrity.

7 If my step hath turned out of the way, and mine heart walked after mine eyes, and if any blot hath cleaved to my hands:

8 *Then* let me sow, and let another eat; yea let my offspring be rooted out.

9 If mine heart have been deceived by a woman,
or if I have laid wait at my neighbours doore:
10 *Then* let my wife grinde unto another, and let
others bow down upon her.
11 For this *is* an hainous crime, yea it *is* an iniquity
to be punished by the judges.
12 For it *is* a fire *that* consumeth to destruction,
and would root out all mine increase.
13 If I did despise the cause of my man-servant, or
of my maid-servant, when they contended with me:
14 What then shall I do when God riseth up? And
when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?
15 Did not he that made me *in the* womb, make
him? And did not one fashion us in the womb?
16 If I have withheld the poore from *their* desire,
or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail:
17 Or have eaten my morsel my self alone, and the
fatherlesse hath not eaten thereof:
18 (For from my youth he was brought up with
me, as *with* a father, and I have guided her from
my mothers womb)
19 If I have seen any perish for want of clothing,
or any poore without covering:
20 If his loyns have not blessed me, and *if* he
were *not* warmed with the fleece of my sheep:
21 If I have lift up my hand against the fatherles,
when I saw my help in the gate:
22 *Then* let mine arm fall from my shoulder-
blade, and mine arm be broken from the bone.
23 For destruction *from* God *was* a terrour to me,
and by reason of his highnes I could not endure.
24 If I have made gold my hope, or have said to the
fine gold, *Thou art* my confidence?
25 If I rejoyced because my wealth was great,
and because mine hand had gotten much:
26 If I beheld the sun when it shined, or the moon
walking *in* brightnesse:
27 And my heart hath been secretly enticed, or my
mouth hath kissed my hand:
28 This also *were* an iniquity *to be punished by the*
judge: for I should have denied the God *that is* above.
29 If I rejoyced at the destruction of him that
hated me, or lift up my self when evil found him:
30 (Neither have I suffered my mouth to sin, by
wishing a curse to his soul)
31 If the men of my tabernacle said not, Oh that
we

we had of his flesh? we cannot be satisfied.

32 The stranger did not lodge in the street: but I opened my doores to the traveller.

33 If I covered my transgressions, as Adam: by hiding mine iniquity in my bosome:

34 Did I fear a great multitude, or did the contempt of families terrifie me: that I kept silence, and went not out of the doore?

35 O that one would hear me! behold, my desire is, that the Almighty would answer me, and that mine adversary had written a book.

36 Surely I would take it upon my shoulder, and binde it as a crown to me.

37 I would declare unto him the number of my steps, as a prince would I go near unto him.

38 If my land cry against me, or that the furrows likewise thereof complain:

39 If I have eaten the fruits thereof without money, or have caused the owners thereof to lose their life:

40 Let thistles grow in stead of wheat, and cockle in stead of barley. The words of Job are ended.

CHAP. XXXII.

1 *Elihu is angry with Job, and his three friends.* 6 *Because wisdome cometh not from age, he excuseth the boldenes of his youth.* 11 *He reproveth them for not satisfying of Job.* 16 *His zeal to speak.*

SO these three men ceased to answer Job, because he was righteous in his own eyes.

2 Then was kindled the wrath of Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite, of the kindred of Ram: against Job was his wrath kindled, because he justified himself rather then God.

3 Also against his three friends was his wrath kindled, because they had found no answer, and yet had condemned Job.

4 Now Elihu had waited till Job had spoken, because they were elder then he.

5 When Elihu saw that there was no answer in the mouth of these three men, then his wrath was kindled.

6 And Elihu the son of Barachel the Buzite answered and said, I am young, and ye are very old, wherefore I was afraid, and durst not shew you mine opinion.

7 I said, Dayes should speak, and multitude of years should teach wisedome.

8 But there is a spirit in man: and the inspiration of the Almighty giveth them understanding.

9 Great men are not *always* wise: neither do the aged understand judgement.

10 Therefore I said, Hearken to me; I also will shew mine opinion.

11 Behold, I waited for your words; I gave ear to your reasons, whilest you searched out what to say.

12 Yea, I attended unto you: and behold, *there was* none of you that convinced Job, *or* that answered his words:

13 Lest ye should say, We have found out wisedome: God thrusteth him down, not man.

14 Now he hath not directed *his words* against me: neither will I answer him with your speeches.

15 They were amazed, they answered no more: they left off speaking.

16 When I had waited, (for they spake not, but stood still *and* answered no more)

17 I said, I will answer also my part, I also will shew mine opinion.

18 For I am full of matter, the spirit within me constraineth me.

19 Behold, my belly *is as* wine *which* hath no vent, it is ready to burst like new bottles.

20 I will speak that I may be refreshed: I will open my lips and answer.

21 Let me not, I pray you, accept any mans person, neither let me give flattering titles unto man.

22 For I know not to give flattering titles, *in so doing* my maker would soon take me away.

CHAP. XXXIII.

1 Elihu offereth himself in stead of God with sincerity and meekness to reason with Job. 8 He accuseth God from giving man an account of his ways by his greatness. 14 God calleth man to repentance by visions, 19 by afflictions, 23 and by his ministery. 31 He inciteth Job to attention.

WHerefore Iob, I pray thee, hear my speeches, and hearken to all my words.

2 Behold, now I have opened my mouth, my tongue hath spoken in my mouth.

3 My words *shall be of* the uprightnesse of my heart: and my lips shall utter knowledge clearly.

4 The spirit of God hath made me, and the breath of the Almighty hath given me life.

5 If thou canst answer me, set *thy words* in order before me, stand up.

6 Behold,

6 Behold, I *am* according to thy wish in Gods stead: I also am formed out of the clay.

7 Behold, my terrour shall not make thee afraid, neither shall my hand be heavie upon thee.

8 Surely thou hast spoken in mine hearing, and I have heard the voice of *thy* words, *saying*,

9 I *am* clean without transgression, I *am* innocent; neither *is there* iniquity in me.

10 Behold, he findeth occasions against me, he counteth me for his enemy

11 He putteth my feet in the stocks, he marketh all my paths.

12 Behold, *in* this thou art not just: I will answer thee, that God is greater then man.

13 Why doest thou strive against him? for he giveth not account of any of his matters.

14 For God speaketh once, yea twice, *yet man* perceiveth it not.

15 In a dream, in a vision of the night, when deep sleep falleth upon men, in slumbrings upon the bed:

16 Then he openeth the ears of men, and sealeth their instruction,

17 That he may withdraw man *from his* purpose, and hide pride from man.

18 He keepeth back his soul from the pit, and his life from perishing by the sword.

19 He is chastened also with pain upon his bed, and the multitude of his bones with strong *pain*.

20 So that his life abhorreth bread, and his soul dainty meat.

21 His flesh is consumed away that it cannot be seen, and his bones *that* were not seen, stick out.

22 His soul draweth near unto the grave, and his life to the destroyers.

23 If there be a messenger with him, an interpreter, one among a thousand, to shew unto man his uprightnesse:

24 Then he is gracious unto him, and saith, Deliver him from going down to the pit, I have found a ransome.

25 His flesh shall be fresher then a childes: he shall return to the dayes of his youth.

26 He shall pray unto God, and he will be favourable unto him, and he shall see his face with joy: for he will render unto man his righteousnesse.

27 He looketh upon men, *and* if *any* say, I have sinned

sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not:

28 He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light.

29 Lo, all these things worketh God oftentimes with man,

30 To bring back his soul from the pit, to be enlightned with the light of the living.

31 Marke well, O Job, hearken unto me, hold thy peace, and I will speak.

32 If thou hast any thing to say, answer me: speak for I desire to justifie thee.

33 If not, hearken unto me: hold thy peace, and I shall teach thee wisedome.

CHAP. XXXIIII.

1 Elihu accuseth Job for charging God with injustice. 10 God omnipotent cannot be unjust. 31 Men must humble himself unto God. 34 Elihu reproveth Job.

FUrthermore Elihu answered, and said,

2 Hear my words, O ye wisemen, and give ear unto me, ye that have knowledge.

3 For the ear trieth words, as the mouth tasteth meat.

4 Let us chose to us judgement: let us know among our selves what *is* good.

5 For Job hath said, I am righteous: and God hath taken away my judgement.

6 Should I lie against my right? my wound *is* incurable without transgression.

7 What man *is* like Job, *who* drinketh up scorning like water?

8 Which goeth in company with the workers of iniquitie, and walketh with wicked men.

9 For he hath said, It profiteth a man nothing, that he should delight himself with God.

10 Therefore hearken unto me, ye men of understanding: far be it from God, *that he should do* wickednesse, and from the Almighty, *that he should commit* iniquitie.

11 For the work of a man shall he render unto him, and cause every man to finde according to *his* wayes.

12 Yea, surely God will not do wickedly, neither will the Almighty pervert judgement.

13 Who hath given him a charge over the earth? or who hath disposed the whole world?

14 If he set his heart upon man, *if* he gather unto himself his spirit and his breath;

15 All flesh shall perish together, and man shall turn again unto dust.

16 If

18 If now *thou hast* understanding, hear this: hearken to the voice of my words.

19 Shall even he that hateth right govern? and wilt thou condemn him that is most just?

18 *Is it fit* to say to a king, *Thou art* wicked? *and* to princes, *Ye are* ungodly?

19 *How much lesse to him* that accepteth not the persons of princes, nor regardeth the rich more than the poore? for they all *are* the work of his hands.

20 In a moment shall they die, and the people shall be troubled at midnight, and pass away: and the mighty shall be taken away without hand.

21 For his eyes *are* upon the wayes of man, and he seeth all his goings.

22 *There is* no darknesse, nor shadow of death, where the workers of iniquity may hide themselves.

23 For he will not lay upon man more *than right*; that he should enter into judgement with God.

24 He shall break in pieces mighty men without number, and set others in their stead.

25 Therefore he knoweth their works, and he overturneth *them* in the night, so that they are destroyed.

26 He striketh them as wicked men in the open sight of others:

27 Because they turned back from him, and would not consider any of his wayes.

28 So that they cause the cry of the poore to come unto him, and he heareth the cry of the afflicted.

29 When he giveth quietnesse, who then can make trouble? and when he hideth *his* face, who then can behold him? whether *it be done* against a nation, or against a man only:

30 That the hypocrite reigne not, lest the people be ensnared.

31 Surely it is meet to be said unto God, I have born *chastisement*, I will not offend *any more*.

32 *That which* I see not, teach thou me; if I have done iniquity, I will do no more.

33 *Should it be* according to thy minde? he will recompense it, whether thou refuse, or whether thou choose, and not I: therefore speak what thou knowest.

34 Let men of understanding tell me, and let a wise man hearken unto me.

35 Job hath spoken without knowledge, and his words *were* without wisedome.

36 My desire *is that* Job may be tried unto the end,

end, because of his answers for wicked men.

37 For he addeth rebellion unto his sin, he clappeth his hands amongst us, and multiplieth his words against God.

CHAP. XXXV.

1 *Comparison is not to be made with God.* 9 *Many cry in their afflictions, but are not heard for want of faith.*

ELihu spake moreover, and said,

2 Thinkest thou this to be right, *that* thou saidst, My righteousnesse *is* more then Gods?

3 For thou saidst, What advantage will it be unto thee, *and*, What profit shall I have *if I be cleansed* from my sin?

4 I will answer thee, and thy companions with thee.

5 Look unto the heavens, and see, and behold the clouds *which* are higher then thou.

6 If thou sinnest, what doest thou against him? or *if* thy transgressions be multiplied, what doest thou unto him?

7 If thou be righteous, what givest thou him? Or what receiveth he of thine hand?

8 Thy wickednesse *may hurt* a man as thou *art*, and thy righteousnesse *may profit* the son of man.

9 By reason of the multitude of oppressions, they make *the oppressed* to cry: they cry out by reason of the arm of the mighties.

10 But none saith, Where *is* God my maker, who giveth songs in the night?

11 Who teacheth us more then the beasts of the earth, and maketh us wiser then the fowls of heaven.

12 There they cry, (but none giveth answer) because of the pride of evill men.

13 Surely God will not hear vanitie, neither will the Almightie regard it.

14 Although thou sayest thou shalt not see him, *yet* judgement *is* before him, therefore trust thou in him.

15 But now because *it is* not *so*, he hath visited in his anger, yet he knoweth it not in great extremitie:

16 Therefore doth Job open his mouth in vain: he multiplieth words without knowledge.

CHAP. XXXVI.

1 *Elihu sheweth how God is just in his wayes.* 16 *How Jobs sins hinder Gods blessings.* 24 *Gods works are to be magnified.*

ELihu also proceeded, and said,

2 Suffer me a little, and I will shew thee, that I have

have yet to speak on Gods behalf.

3 I will fetch my knowledge from afar, and will ascribe righteousnesse to my maker.

4 For truly, my words *shall* not *be* false: he that *is* perfect in knowledge *is* with thee.

5 Behold, God *is* mighty, and despiseth not *any*: *he is* mighty in strength *and* wisedome.

6 He preserveth not the life of the wicked: but giveth right to the poore.

7 He withdraweth not his eyes from the righteous: but with kings *are they* on the throne, yea, he doth establish them for ever, and they are exalted.

8 And if *they be* bound in fetters, *and* be holden in cords of affliction;

9 Then he sheweth them their work, and their transgressions that they have exceeded.

10 He openeth also their eare to discipline, and commandeth that they return from iniquitie.

11 If they obey and serve *him*, they shall spend their dayes in prosperitie, and their years in pleasures.

12 But if they obey not, they shall perish by the sword, and they shall die without knowledge.

13 But the hypocrites in heart heap up wrath: they cry not when he bindeth them.

14 They die in youth, and their life *is* among the unclean.

15 He delivereth the poore in his affliction, and openeth their eares in oppression.

16 Even so would he have removed thee out of the strait *into* a broad place, where *there is* no straitnesse, and that which should be set on thy table, *should be* full of fatnesse.

17 But thou hast fulfilled the judgement of the wicked: judgement and justice take hold *on thee*.

18 Because *there is* wrath, *beware* lest he take thee away with his stroke: then a great ransome cannot deliver thee.

19 Will he esteem thy riches? No, not gold, nor all the forces of strength.

20 Desire not the night, when people are cut off in their place.

21 Take heed, regard not iniquitie: for this hast thou chosen rather then affliction.

22 Behold, God exalteth by his power: who teacheth like him?

23 Who

23 Who hath enjoyned him his way? or who can say, Thou hast wrought iniquitie?

24 Remember that thou magnifie his work, which men behold.

25 Every man may see it, man may behold it afar off.

26 Behold, God *is* great, and we know *him* not, neither can the number of his years be searched out.

27 For he maketh small the drops of water: they poure down rain according to the vapour thereof:

28 Which the clouds do drop, *and* distill upon man abundantly.

29 Also can any understand the spreadings of the clouds, *or* the noise of his tabernacle?

30 Behold, he spreadeth his light upon it, and covereth the bottome of the sea.

31 For by them judgeth he the people, he giveth meat in abundance.

32 With clouds he covereth the light; and commandeth it *not to shine*, by *the cloud* that cometh betwixt.

33 The noise thereof sheweth concerning it, the cattell also concerning the vapour.

CHAP. XXXVII.

1 *God is to be feared because of his great works.*

15 *His wisedome is unsearchable in them.*

AT this also my heart trembleth, and is moved out of his place.

2 Hear attentively the noise of his voice, and the sound *that* goeth out of his mouth.

3 He directeth it under the whole heaven, and his lightning unto the ends of the earth.

4 After it a voice roareth: he thundreth with the voice of his excellencie, and he will not stay them when his voice is heard.

5 God thundreth marvellously with his voice, great things doth he, which we cannot comprehend.

6 For he saith to the snow, Be thou on the earth: likewise to the small rain, and to the great rain of his strength.

7 He sealeth up the hand of every man; that all men may know his work.

8 Then the beasts go into dens, and remain in their places.

9 Out of the south cometh the whirlewinde: and cold out of the north.

10 By the breath of God, frost is given: and the breadth of the waters is straitned.

11 Al-

11 Also by weering he weareth the thick cloud: he scattereth his bright cloud.

12 And it is turned round about by his counsels: that they may do whatsoever he commandeth them upon the face of the world in the earth.

13 He causeth it to come, whether for correction, or for his land, or for mercy.

14 Hearken unto this, O Job: stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

15 Dost thou know when God disposed them, and caused the light of his cloud to shine?

16 Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

17 How thy garments are warm, when he quieteth the earth by the south *winde*?

18 Hast thou with him spread out the sky, *which is* strong, *and* as a molten looking glasse?

19 Teach us what we shall say unto him: *for* we cannot order *our speech* by reason of darkenesse.

20 Shall it be told him that I speak? if a man speak, surely he shall be swallowed up.

21 And now *men* see not the bright light which *is* in the clouds: but the winde passeth and cleanseth them.

22 Fair weather cometh out of the north: with God is terrible majestie.

23 Touching the Almightie, we cannot finde him out: *he is* excellent in power, and in judgement, and in plentie of justice; he will not afflict.

24 Men do therefore fear him: he respecteth not any that are wise of heart.

CHAP. XXXVIII.

1 God challengeth Job to answer. 4 God by his mighty works, convinceth Job of ignorance, 31 & of imbecillitie.

THen the LORD answered Job out of the whirlewinde, and said,

2 Who *is* this that darkneth counsel by words without knowledge?

3 Gird up now thy loyns like a man; for I will demand of thee, and answer thou me.

4 Where wast thou when I laid the foundations of the earth? declare, if thou hast understanding.

5 Who hath laid the measures thereof, if thou knowest? or who hath stretched the line upon it?

6 Whereupon are the foundations thereof fastened? or who laid the corner-stone thereof?

7 When the morning stars sang together, and

all the sons of God shouted for joy?

8 Or *who* shut up the sea with doores? when it brake forth *as if* it had issued out of the womb?

9 When I made the cloud the garment thereof, and thick darkenesse a swadling band for it,

10 And brake up for it my decreed *place*, and set bars and doores,

11 And said, Hitherto shalt thou come, but no further; and here shall thy proud waves be stayed.

12 Hast thou commanded the morning since thy dayes? *and* caused the day-spring to know his place?

13 That it might take hold of the ends of the earth, that the wicked might be shaken out of it?

14 It is turned as clay *to* the seal, and they stand as a garment.

15 And from the wicked their light is with-holden, and the high arm shall be broken.

16 Hast thou entred into the springs of the sea? or hast thou walked in the search of the depth?

17 Have the gates of death been opened unto thee? or hast thou seen the doores of the shadow of death?

18 Hast thou perceived the breadth of the earth? declare if thou knowest it all.

19 Where is the way where light dwelleth? and as for darkenesse, where *is* the place thereof?

20 That thou shouldest take it to the bound thereof, and that thou shouldest know the pathes *to* the house thereof.

21 Knowest thou *it*, because thou wast then born? or *because* the number of thy dayes is great?

22 Hast thou entred into the treasures of the snow? or hast thou seen the treasures of the hail,

23 Which I have reserved against the time of trouble, against the day of battell and war?

24 By what way is the light parted? *which* scattereth the east winde upon the earth?

25 Who hath divided a water-course for the overflowing of waters? or a way for the lightning of thunder,

26 To cause it to rain on the earth, *where* no man is; on the wilderneſſe wherein *there is* no man;

27 To satisfie the desolate and waste *ground*, and to cause the bud of the tender herb to spring forth?

28 Hath the rain a father? or who hath begotten the drops of the dew?

29 Out of whose womb came the ice? and the hoary frost of heaven, who hath gendred it?

30 The

30 The waters are hid as *with a stone*, and the face of the deep is frozen.

31 Canst thou binde the sweet influences of Pleiades? or loose the bands of Orion?

32 Canst thou bring forth Mazzaroth in his season, or canst thou guide Arcturus with his sons?

33 Knowest thou the ordinances of heaven? canst thou set the dominion thereof in the earth?

34 Canst thou lift up thy voice to the clouds, that abundance of waters may cover thee?

35 Canst thou send lightnings, that they may go, and say unto thee, Here we *are*?

36 Who hath put wisedome in the inward parts? or who hath given understanding to the heart?

37 Who can number the clouds in wisedome? or who can stay the bottles of heaven,

38 When the dust groweth into hardnesse, and the clods cleave fast together?

39 Wilt thou hunt the prey for the lion? *or* fill the appetite of the young lions,

40 When they couch in *their* dens, *and* abide in the covert to lie in wait?

41 Who provideth for the raven his food? when his young ones cry unto God, they wander for lack of meat.

CHAP. XXXIX.

1 *Of the wilde goats and hindes.* 5 *Of the wilde asse.* 9 *the unicorn,* 13 *the peacock, storke, and ostrich.* 19 *the horse,* 26 *the hawk,* 27 *the eagle.*

KNowest thou the time when the wilde goats of the rock bring forth? *or* canst thou mark when the hindes do calve?

2 Canst thou number the moneths *that* they fulfill? or knowest thou the time when they bring forth?

3 They bow themselves, they bring forth their young ones, they cast out their sorrows.

4 Their young ones are in good liking, they grow up with corn; they go forth, and return not unto them.

5 Who hath sent out the wilde asse free, or who hath loosed the bands of the wilde asse?

6 Whose house I have made the wildernesse, and the barren land his dwellings.

7 He scorneth the multitude of the city, neither regardeth he the crying of the driver.

8 The range of the mountains *is* his pasture, and he searcheth after every green thing.

9 Will the unicorne be willing to ſerve thee? or abide by thy crib?

10 Canſt thou binde the unicorn with his band in the furrow? or will he harrow the valleys after thee?

11 Wilt thou truſt him, becauſe his ſtrength is great? or wilt thou leave thy labour to him?

12 Wilt thou beleeve him that he will bring home thy ſeed? and gather *it into* thy barn?

13 *Gaveſt thou* the goodly wings unto the peacocks? or wings and feathers unto the oſtrich?

14 Which leaveth her eggs in the earth, and warmeth them in the duſt,

15 And forgetteth that the foot may cruſh them, or that the wilde beaſt may break them.

16 She *is* hardened againſt her young ones, as though *they were* not hers: her labour is in vaine without fear.

17 Becauſe God hath deprived her of wiſedome, neither hath he imparted to her underſtanding.

18 What time ſhe lifteth up her ſelf on high, ſhe ſcorneth the horſe and his rider.

19 Haſt thou given the horſe ſtrength? haſt thou clothed his neck with thunder?

20 Canſt thou make him afraid as a graſhopper? the glory of his noſtrils *is* terrible.

21 He paweth in the valley, and rejoyceth in *his* ſtrength: he goeth on to meet the armed men.

22 He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted; neither turneth he back from the ſword.

23 The quiver rattleth againſt him, the glittering ſpear and the ſhield.

24 He ſwalloweth the ground with fierceneſſe and rage: neither beleeveth he that *it is* the ſound of the trumpet.

25 He ſaith among the trumpets, Ha, ha; and he ſmelleth the battell afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the ſhouting.

26 Doth the hawk flie by thy wiſedome, *and* ſtretch her wings towards the ſouth?

27 Doth the eagle mount up at thy command? and make her neſt on high?

28 She dwelleth and abideth on the rock, upon the crag of the rock, and the ſtrong place.

29 From thence ſhe ſeeketh the prey, *and* her eyes behold afar off.

30 Her young ones alſo ſuck up bloud: and where the ſlain *are*, there *is* ſhe.

CHAP.

Job humbleth himself to God. God stirreth him up to shew his righteousnesse, power, and wisdome. 15 Of the behemoth

MOreover the LORD answered Job, and said,
2 Shall he that contendeth with the Almighty, instruct *him*? he that reproveth God, let him answer it.
3 ¶ Then Iob answered the LORD, and said,
4 Behold, I am vile, what shall I answer thee? I will lay mine hand upon my mouth.
5 Once have I spoken, but I will not answer: yea, twice, but I will proceed no further.
6 ¶ Then answered the LORD unto Job out of the whirlewinde, and said,
7 Gird up thy loyns now like a man: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.
8 Wilt thou also disanull my judgement? wilt thou condemne me that thou mayest be righteous?
9 Hast thou an arm like God? or canst thou thunder with a voice like him?
10 Deck thy self now *with* majesty and excellency, and aray thy self with glory and beauty.
11 Cast abroad the rage of thy wrath: and behold every one that *is* proud, and abase him.
12 Look on every one that *is* proud, *and* bring him low: and tread down the wicked in their place.
13 Hide them in the dust together, *and* binde their faces in secret.
14 Then will I also confesse unto thee, that thine own right hand can save thee.
15 ¶ Behold now behemoth which I made with thee, he eateth grasse as an ox.
16 Lo now, his strength *is* in his loyns, and his force *is* in the navel of his belly.
17 He moveth his taile *like* a cedar: the sinews of his stones are wrapt together.
18 His bones *are as* strong pieces of brasse, his bones *are* like bars of iron.
19 He *is* the chief of the wayes of God: he that made him, can make his sword to approach *unto him*.
20 Surely the mountains bring him forth food: where all the beasts of the field play.
21 He lyeth under the shady trees, in the covert of the reed, and fens.
22 The shady trees cover him *with* their shadow: the willows of the brook compasse him about.

23 Behold, he drinketh up a river, *and* hasteth not: he trusteth that he can draw up Jordan into his mouth.

24 He taketh it with his eyes: *his* nose pierceth through snares.

CHAP. XLI.

Of Gods great power in the leviathan.

CAnst thou draw out leviathan with an hook? or his tongue with a cord *which* thou lettest down?

2 Canst thou put an hook into his nose? or bore his jaw through with a thorn?

3 Will he make many supplications unto thee? will he speak soft *words* unto thee?

4 Will he make a covenant with thee? wilt thou take him for a servant for ever?

5 Wilt thou play with him as with a bird? wilt thou binde *him* for thy maidens?

6 Shall the companions make a banquet of him? shall they part him among the merchants?

7 Canst thou fill his skin with barbed irons? or his head with fish-spears?

8 Lay thine hand upon him, remember the battell, do no more.

9 Behold, the hope of him is in vain: shall not *one* be cast down, even at the sight of him?

10 None is so fierce that dare stir him up: who then is able to stand before me?

11 Who hath prevented me that I should repay *him*? *whatsoever* is under the whole heaven is mine.

12 I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportion.

13 Who can discover the face of his garment? or who can come *to him* with his double bridle?

14 Who can open the doors of his face? his teeth *are* terrible round about.

15 *His* scales *are his* pride, shut up together *as with* a close seal.

16 One is so near to another, that no air can come between them.

17 They are joyned one to another, they stick together, that they cannot be sundred.

18 By his neesings a light doth shine, and his eyes *are* like the eye-lids of the morning.

19 Out of his mouth go burning lamps, *and* sparks of fire leap out.

20 Out of his nostrils goeth smoke, as *out* of a seething pot or caldron.

21 His breath kindleth coals, and a flame goeth out of his mouth.

22 In his neck remaineth strength, and sorrow is turned into joy before him.

23 The flakes of his flesh are joyned together: they are firm in themselves, they cannot be moved.

24 His heart is as firm as a stone, yea as hard as a piece of the nether *millstone*.

25 When he raiseth up himself, the mighty are afraid: by reason of breakings they purifie themselves.

26 The sword of him that layeth at him cannot hold: the spear, the dart, nor the habergeon.

27 He esteemeth iron as straw, *and* brasse as rotten wood.

28 The arrow cannot make him flee: sling-stones are turned with him into stubble.

29 Darts are counted as stubble: he laugheth at the shaking of a spear.

30 Sharp stones *are* under *him*: he spreadeth sharp-pointed things upon the mire.

31 He maketh the deep to boil like a pot: he maketh the sea like a pot of ointment.

32 He maketh a path to shine after him; *one* would think the deep to be hoarie.

33 Upon earth there is not his like: who is made without fear.

34 He beholdeth all high things: he *is* a king over all the children of pride.

CHAP. XLII.

1 *Job submitting himself.* 7 *God accepteth him.* 10 *He blesseth Job.* 16 *Jobs age and death.*

THen Job answered the LORD, and said,

2 I know that thou canst *do* every thing, and *that* no thought can be with-holden from thee.

3 Who *is* he that hideth counsel without knowledge? therefore have I uttered that I understood not, things too wonderfull for me, which I knew not.

4 Hear, I beseech thee, and I will speak: I will demand of thee, and declare thou unto me.

5 I have heard of thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth thee.

6 Wherefore I abhor *my self*, and repent in dust and ashes.

7 ¶ And it was so, that after the LORD had spoken these words unto Job, the LORD said to Eliphaz the Temanite, My wrath is kindled against thee, and a-

gainſt thy two friends: for ye have not ſpoken of me the thing that is right, as my ſervant Job hath.

8 Therefore take unto you now ſeven bullocks, and ſeven rams, and go to my ſervant Job, and offer up for your ſelves a burnt-offering, & my ſervant Job ſhall pray for you, for him will I accept: leſt I deal with you *after your* folly, in that ye have not ſpoken of me the thing which is right, like my ſervant Job.

9 So Eliphaz the Temanite, and Bildad the Shuhite, *and* Zophar the Naamathite went, and did according as the LORD commanded them: the LORD alſo accepted Job.

10 And the LORD turned the captivity of Job, when he prayed for his friends: alſo the LORD gave Job twice as much as he had before.

11 Then came there unto him all his brethren, and all his ſiſters, and all they that had been of his acquaintance before, and did eat bread with him in his houſe: and they bemoaned him, and comforted him over all the evil that the LORD had brought upon him: every man alſo gave him a piece of money, and every one an ear-ring of gold.

12 So the LORD bleſſed the latter end of Job more than his beginning: for he had fourteen thouſand ſheep and ſix thouſand camels, and a thouſand yoke of oxen, and a thouſand ſhe-aſſes.

13 He had alſo ſeven ſons and three daughters.

14 And he called the name of the firſt, Jemima, and the name of the ſecond, Kezia, and the name of the third, Kerenhappuch.

15 And in all the land were no women found ſo faire as the daughters of Job, and their father gave them inheritance among their brethren.

16 After this lived Job an hundred and fourtie years, and ſaw his ſons and his ſons ſons, even foure generations.

17 So Job died being old, and full of dayes.

THE BOOK OF PSALMES.

PSAL. I.

1 *The godlies happineſſe.* 4 *The ungodlies unhappineſſe.*

BLeſſed *is* the man that walketh not in the counſel of the ungodly, nor ſtandeth in the way of ſinners, nor ſitteth in the ſeat of the ſcornfull.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord,

Lord, & in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the winde driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PSAL. II.

Christs kingdome. 10 *Kings exhorted to accept it.*

1 WHy do the heathen rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

2 The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together against the LORD, and against his anointed, *saying*,

3 Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

4 He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the LORD shall have them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hil of Sion.

7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou *are* my son, this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give *thee* the heathen for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron, thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potters vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoyce with trembling.

12 Kisse the son lest he be angry, and ye perish *from* the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little: blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

PSAL. III.

The securitie of Gods protection.

¶ A psalme of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 LORD, how are they increased that trouble me? many *are* they that rise up against me.

2 Many *there be* which say of my soul, *There is*

no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou, O LORD, *art* a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of my head.

4 I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

5 I laid me down and slept; I awaked, for the LORD sustained me.

6 I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set *themselves* against me round about.

7 Arise, O LORD, save me, O my God; for thou hast smitten all mine enemies *upon* the cheek-bone: thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly.

8 Salvation *belongeth* unto the LORD: thy blessing *is* upon thy people. Selah.

PSAL. IV.

1 *David prayeth for audience. 2 He reproveth and exhorteth his enemies. 6 Mans happinesse is in Gods favour.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth, A psalme of David.

HEar me, when I call, O God of my righteousnes: thou hast enlarged me *when* I was in distresse, have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long *will ye turn* my glory into shame? *How long* will ye love vanitie, and seek after leasing? Selah.

3 But know that the LORD hath set apart him that is godly, for himself: the LORD will hear when I call unto him.

4 Stand in aw, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

5 Offer the sacrifice of righteousnesse: and put your trust in the LORD.

6 *There be* many that say, Who will shew us *any* good? Lord lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladnesse in my heart, more then in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

8 I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou LORD only makest me dwell in safetie.

PSAL. V.

1 *David professeth his studie in prayer. 8 Prayeth God to guide him. 10 to destroy his foes. 11 to preserve the godly.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Nehiloth, A psalme of David.

GIve ear to my words, O LORD, consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my king, and my

my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voyce shalt thou heat in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou *art* not a God that hath pleasure in wickednesse, neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquitie.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the LORD will abhor the bloudy and deceitfull man.

7 But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O LORD, in thy righteousnes, because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For *there is* no faithfulnesse in their mouth, their inward part *is* very wickednesse; their throat *is* an open sepulchre, they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels: cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions, for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee, rejoyce: let them ever shoat for joy, because thou defendest them: let them also that love thy name, be joyfull in thee.

12 For thou, LORD, wilt blesse the righteous, with favour wilt thou compasse him as *with* a shield.

PSAL. VI.

1 Davids complaint in his sicknesse. 8 By faith he triumpheth over his enemies.

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith. A Psalme of David.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thine anger, neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercie upon me, O LORD, for I *am* weak: O LORD heal me, for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed: but thou, O LORD, how long?

4 Return, O LORD, deliver my soul: oh save me for thy mercies sake.

5 For in death *there is* no remembrance of thee: in the grave who shall give thee thankes?

6 I am weary with my groaning, all the night make I my bed to swim: I water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because of grief; it waxeth old because of all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye workers of iniquitie; for the LORD hath heard the voice of my weeping.
9 The LORD hath heard my supplication; the LORD will receive my prayer.
10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed: let them return *and* be ashamed suddenly.

PSAL. VII.

1 *David prayeth against the malice of his enemies.*
10 *By faith he seeth the destruction of his enemies.*

¶ Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the LORD concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, & deliver me.
2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending *it* in pieces, while *there is* none to deliver.
3 O LORD my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquitie in my hands:
4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me: (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemie)
5 Let the enemie persecute my soul, and take *it*; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.
6 Arise, O LORD, in thine anger, lift up thy self, because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me to the judgement *that* thou hast commanded.
7 So shall the congregation of the people compasse thee about: for their sake therefore return thou on high
8 The LORD shall judge the people: judge me, O LORD, according to my righteousnesse, and according to mine integritie *that is* in me.
9 Oh let the wickednesse of the wicked come to an end, but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.
10 My defence *is* of God, which saveth the upright in heart.
11 God judgeth the righteous, and God *is* angry *with the wicked* every day.
12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.
13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against ſ persecutors.
14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falshood.
15 He made a pit and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch *which* he made.

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the LORD according to his righteousnesse: and will sing *praise* to the name of the LORD most high.

PSAL. VIII.

God is magnified by his works, and by his love to man.

¶ To the chief musician upon Gittith, A psalme of David

O LORD, our LORD, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemie and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and ſ stars which thou hast ordained;

4 What *is* man, that thou art mindefull of him? and the son of man that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower then the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over ſ works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.

9 O LORD, our LORD, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

PSAL. IX.

1 *David praiseth God for executing of Judgement.*

11 *He inciteth others to praise him.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Muthlabben, A psalme of David

I Will praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart, I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

2 I will be glad and rejoyce in thee; I will sing *praise* to thy name, O thou most High.

3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.

4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause, thou sattest in the throne judging right.

5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed ſ wicked; thou hast put out their name for ever & ever.

6 O thou enemie, destructions are come to a perpetuall end: and thou hast destroyed cities, their memoriall is perished with them.

7 But

7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgement.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousnesse, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightnesse.

9 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 Sing *praises* to the LORD, which dwelleth in Sion: declare among the people his doings.

12 When he maketh inquisition for bloud, he remembreth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.

13 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:

14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of ſ daughter of Sion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.

15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit *that* they made: in ſ net which they hid, is their own foot taken.

16 The LORD is known by the judgement *which* he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion, Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God.

18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poore shall *not* perish for ever.

19 Arise, O LORD, let not man prevail, let the heathen be judged in thy sight.

20 Put them in fear, O LORD, *that* the nations may know themselves *to be* but men. Selah.

PSAL. X.

1 *David complaining of the wicked.* 12 *He prayeth for remedy.* 16 *He professeth his confidence.*

WHy standest thou afar off, O LORD? *why* hidest thou thy self in times of trouble?

2 The wicked in *his* pride doth persecute the poore: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

3 For the wicked boasteth of his hearts desire, and blesseth the covetous *whom* the LORD abhorreth.

4 The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek *after God*: God *is* not in all his thoughts.

5 His wayes are alwayes grievous: thy judgements *are* far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he pusseth at them.

6 He

6 He hath ſaid in his heart, I ſhall not be moved: for I *ſhall* never *be* in adverſity.

7 His mouth is full of curſing, and deceit, and fraud: under his tongue *is* miſchief and vanity.

8 He ſitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the ſecret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are privily ſet againſt the poore.

9 He lieth in wait ſecretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poore: he doth catch the poore when he draweth him into his net.

10 He croucheth, *and* humbleth himſelf, that the poore may fall by his ſtrong ones.

11 He hath ſaid in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face, he will never ſee *it*.

12 Ariſe, O LORD, O God lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

13 Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath ſaid in his heart, Thou wilt not require *it*.

14 Thou haſt ſeen *it*, for thou beholdeſt miſchief and ſpite to requite *it* with thy hand: the poore committeth himſelf unto thee, thou art the helper of the fatherleſſe.

15 Breake thou the arm of the wicked, and the evil man: ſeek out his wickedneſſe, *till* thou finde none.

16 The LORD *is* king for ever and ever: the heathen are periſhed out of his land.

17 LORD, thou haſt heard the deſire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cauſe thine eare to hear:

18 To judge the fatherleſſe and the oppreſſed, that the man of the earth may no more oppreſſe.

PSAL. XI.

1 *David encourageth himſelf in God againſt his enemies.* 4 *The providence and juſtice of God.*

¶ To the chief muſician, *A Pſalme* of David.

IN the LORD put I my truſt; how ſay ye to my ſoul, Flee *as a* bird to your mountain?

2 For lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the ſtring: that they may privily ſhoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be deſtroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The LORD *is* in his holy temple, the LORDS throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eye-lids try the children of men.

5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked

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5 The LORD trieth the righteous: but the wicked and

and him that loveth violence, his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall raine snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous LORD loveth righteousnesse, his countenance doth behold the upright.

PSAL. XII

1 *David, destitute of humane comfort, craveth help of God.* 5 *He comforteth himself with Gods judgements on the wicked, and confidence in Gods tried promises.*

¶ To chief musician upon Sheminith, A psalme of David.

HElp LORD, for the godly man ceaseth; for the faithfull fail from among the children of men.

2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips, *and* with a double heart do they speak.

3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speak th proud things.

4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevaile; our lips *are* our own: who *is* lord over us?

5 For the oppression of the poore, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise (saith the LORD) I will set *him* in safety *from him that* pufferh at him.

6 The words of the LORD *are* pure words, *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.

7 Thou shalt keep them, (O LORD) thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.

8 The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

PSAL. XIII.

1 *David complaining of delay in help.* 3 *He prayeth for preventing grace.* 5 *He boasteth of divine mercy.*

¶ To the chief musician. A psalme of David.

HOw long wilt thou forget me (O Lord) for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?

2 How long shall I take counsell in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?

3 Consider *and* hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep *the sleep* of death.

4 Lest mine enemies say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me, rejoyce when I am moved.

5 But I have trusted in thy mercy, my heart shall rejoyce in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the LORD, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

PSAL.

PSAL. XIV.

David describes the corruption of a natural man. 4 Convinceth the wicked. 7 Gloryeth in the salvation of God.

¶ To the chief musician, *A psalme* of David.

THE fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is* none that doth good.

2 The LORD looked down from heaven upon the children of men; to see if there were any that did understand, *and* seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy, *there is* none that doth good, no not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, and call not upon the LORD.

5 There were they in great fear: for God *is* in the generation of the righteous.

6 You have shamed the counsel of the poore, because the LORD *is* his refuge.

7 O that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Sion! when the LORD bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoyce, *and* Israel shal be glad.

PSAL. XV.

David describeth a citizen of Sion.

¶ A psalme of David.

LORD, who shal abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousnesse, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproch against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD: *he that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doth these things shall never be moved.

PSAL. XVI.

1 David in distrust of merits fleeth to God. 5 Sheweth the hope of his calling, of the resurrection, and life everlasting.

¶ Michtam of David.

PReserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul*, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my LORD: my goodnesse *extendeth* not to thee:

3 *But* to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent in whom *is* all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied, *that* hasten *after* another god: their drink-offerings of bloud will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places*; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will blesse the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the LORD alwayes before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoyceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine holy One to see corruption.

11 Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence *is* fulnesse of joy, at thy right hand *there are* pleasures for evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

1 *David craveth defence of God against his enemies.* 10 *Sheweth their pride, and craft.* 13 *He prayeth against them in confidence of his hope.*

¶ A prayer of David.

HEar the right, O LORD, attend unto my cry, give ear unto my prayer *that goeth* not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence: let thine eyes behold the things that are equall.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart, thou hast visited *me* in *the* night, thou hast tried me, *and* shalt finde nothing: I am purposed *that* my mouth shall not transgresse.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips, I have kept *me from* the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, *that* my foot-steps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: encline thine ear unto me, *and* hear my speech.

7 Shew thy marvellous loving kindnesse, O thou that savest by thy right hand, them which put their trust *in thee*, from those that rise up *against them*.

8 Keep me as the apple of the eye: hide me under the shadow of thy wings,

9 From the wicked that oppresse me, *from* mine deadly enemies, *who* compasse me about.

10 They are enclosed in their own fat: with their mouth they speak proudly.

11 They

11 They have now compassed us in our steps: they have set their eyes bowing down to the earth:

12 Like as a lion *that* is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, *which is* thy sword:

14 From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which have* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their *substance* to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

PSAL. XVIII

David praiseth God for his manifold blessings.

¶ To the chief musician, *A psalme* of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the Lord delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,

I Will love thee, O LORD my strength.

2 The LORD *is* my rock, and my fortresse, and my deliverer: my God, my strength in whom I will trust, my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower.

3 I will call upon the LORD, *who is* worthy to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

6 In my distresse I called upon the LORD, and cried unto my God: he heard my voice out of his temple, and my cry came before him, *even* into his ears.

7 Then the earth shook and trembled; the foundations also of the hils moved and were shaken, because he was wroth.

8 There went up a smoke out of his nostrils, and fire out of his mouth devoured: coals were kindled by it.

9 He bowed the heavens also and came down: and darknesse *was* under his feet.

10 And he rode upon a cherub, and did flie: yea, he did flie upon the wings of the winde.

11 He made darknesse his secret *place*: his pavilion round about him, *were* dark waters, *and* thick clouds of the skies.

12 At the brightneſſe *that was* before him, his thick clouds paſſed, hail-*ſtones* and coals of fire.

13 The LORD alſo thundred in the heavens, and the higheſt gave his voice hail-*ſtones* and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he ſent out his arrows, and ſcattered them; and he ſhot out lightnings and diſcomfited them.

15 Then the chanels of waters were ſeen, & the foundations of the world were diſcovered at thy rebuke, O LORD, at the blaſt of the breath of thy noſtrils.

16 He ſent from above, he took me, he drew me out of many waters.

17 He delivered me from my ſtrong enemy, and from them that hated me: for they were too ſtrong for me.

18 They prevented me in the day of my calamity: but the LORD was my ſtay.

19 He brought me forth alſo into a large place: he delivered me, becauſe he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me according to my righteouſneſſe, according to the cleanneſſe of my hands hath he recompenſed me.

21 For I have kept the wayes of the LORD, and have not wickedly departed from my God.

22 For all his judgements *were* before me, and I did not put away his ſtatutes from me.

23 I was alſo upright before him: and I kept my ſelf from mine iniquity.

24 Therefore hath the LORD recompenſed me according to my righteouſneſſe, according to the cleanneſſe of my hands in his eye-ſight.

25 With the mercifull thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf mercifull, with an upright man thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf upright.

26 With the pure thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf pure, and with the froward thou wilt ſhew thy ſelf froward.

27 For thou wilt ſave the afflicted people: but wilt bring down high looks.

28 For thou wilt light my candle: the LORD my God will enlighten my darkneſſe.

29 For by thee I have run through a troup: and by my God have I leaped over a wall.

30 As for God, his way *is* perfect: the word of the Lord *is* tried: he *is* a bucker to all thoſe that truſt in him.

31 For who *is* God ſave the LORD? or who *is* a rock ſave our God?

32 It is God that girdeth me with ſtrength, and maketh my way perfect.

33 He

33 He maketh my feet like hindes *feet*, and setteth me upon my high places.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.

35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentlenesse hath made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me; that my feet did not slip.

37 I have pursued mine enemies, & overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.

38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.

39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto battell: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.

40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies: that I might destroy them that hate me.

41 They cried, but *there was* none to save *them*: *even* unto the LORD, but he answered them not.

42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the winde: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.

43 Thou hast delivered me from § strivings of the people: *and* thou hast made me the head of § heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me.

44 Assoon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.

45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.

46 The LORD liveth, and blessed *be* my rock: and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 It is God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee (O LORD) among the heathen: and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king: and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

PSAL. XIX.

1 *The creatures shew Gods glory.* 7 *The word his praise.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

THE heavens declare the glory of God: and the firmament sheweth his handy work.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto
night sheweth knowledge.
3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their
voice is not heard.
4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and
their words to the end of the world: in them hath he
set a tabernacle for the sun,
5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his cham-
ber, *and* rejoyceth as a strong man to run a race.
6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven,
and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is no-
thing hid from the heat thereof.
7 The law of the LORD *is* perfect, converting the
soul: the testimony of the LORD is sure, making
wise the simple.
8 The statutes of the LORD *are* right, rejoycing the
heart: the commandement of the LORD *is* pure,
enlightning the eyes.
9 The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring for ever:
the judgements of the LORD *are* true, *and* righteous
altogether.
10 More to be desired *are they* then gold, yea, then
much fine gold: sweeter also then honey, and the ho-
ney comb.
11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and*
in keeping of them *there is* great reward.
12 Who can understand *his* errours? cleanse thou
me from secret *faults*.
13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous
sins, let them not have dominion over me: then shall
I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great
transgression.
14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation
of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD my
strength and my redeemer.

PSAL. XX.

*1 The church blesseth the king in his exploits. 7 Her confi-
dence in Gods succour.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.
THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble;
the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.
2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strength-
en thee out of Sion.
3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt
sacrifice. Selah.
4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and ful-
fill all thy counsel.
5 We

5 We will rejoyce in thy ſalvation, and in the name of our God we will ſet up our banners: the LORD fulfill all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the LORD ſaveth his anointed: he will hear him from his holy heaven, with the ſaving ſtrength of his right hand.

7 Some *truſt* in chariots, and ſome in horſes: but we will remember the name of the LORD our God.

8 They are brought down and fallen, but we are riſen and ſtand upright.

9 Save LORD, let the king hear us when we call.

PSAL. XXI.

1 *A thankſgiving for victory.* 7 *Confidence of further ſucceſſe.*

¶ To the chief muſician, A pſalme of David.

THE king ſhall joy in thy ſtrength, O LORD: and in thy ſalvation how greatly ſhall he rejoyce!

2 Thou haſt given him his hearts deſire, and haſt not withholden the requeſt of his lips. Selah.

3 For thou preventeſt him *w* the bleſſings of goodneſſe: thou ſetteſt a crown of pure gold on his head.

4 He aſked life of thee, *and* thou gaveſt *it* him, *even* length of dayes for ever and ever.

5 His glory *is* great in thy ſalvation: honour and majeſty haſt thou laid upon him.

6 For thou haſt made him moſt bleſſed for ever: thou haſt made him exceeding glad with thy countenance.

7 For the king truſteth in the LORD, and through the mercy of the moſt high he ſhall not be moved.

8 Thine hand ſhall finde out all thine enemies: thy right hand ſhall finde out thoſe that hate thee.

9 Thou ſhalt make them as a fiery oven in the time of thine anger: the LORD ſhall ſwallow them up in his wrath, and the fire ſhall devoure them.

10 Their fruit ſhalt thou deſtroy from the earth, and their ſeed from among the children of men.

11 For they intended evil againſt thee: they imagined a miſchievous deviſe, *w* they are not able *to perform*.

12 Therefore ſhalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou ſhalt make ready *thine arrows* upon thy ſtrings, againſt the face of them.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, in thine own ſtrength: *ſo* will we ſing and praiſe thy power.

PSAL. XXII.

1 *David complaineth in great diſcouragement.* 9 *He prayeth in great diſtreſſe.* 23 *He praiſeth God.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A psalme of David.

MY God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so* far from helping me, *and from* the words of my roaring?

2 O my God, I cry in the day time, but thou heerest not; and in the night *season*, and am not silent.

3 But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.

7 All they that see me, laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,

8 He trusted on the LORD, *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb; thou didst make me hope, *when I was* upon my mothers breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mothers belly.

11 Be not far from me, for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Many buls have compassed me: strong *buls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joynt: my heart is like wax, it is melted in the midst of my bowels.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsheard: and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me, the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O LORD; O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save

21 Save me from the lions mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the LORD, praise him: all ye the seed of Jacob, glorifie him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.

24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted: neither hath he hid his face from him, but when he cried unto him, he heard.

25 My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.

26 The meek shall eat & be satisfied: they shall praise the LORD that seek him; your heart shal live for ever

27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the LORD: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

28 For the kingdome *is* the LORDS: and he *is* the governour among the nations.

29 All they that be fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him, and none can keep alive his own soul.

30 A seed shall serve him, it shall be accounted to the LORD for a generation.

31 They shall come, & shall declare his righteousnes unto a people that shall be born, ¶ he hath done *this*.

PSAL. XXIII.

David's confidence in Gods grace.

¶ A psalme of David.

THE LORD *is* my shepheard, I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lye down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousnesse for his names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou prepares a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oyl, my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodnesse and mercy shall follow me all the dayes of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

PSAL. XXIV.

1 Gods Lordship in the world. 3 The citizens of his spirituall kingdome. 7 An exhortation to receive him.

¶ A psalme of David.

THe earth *is* the LORDS, and the fulneſſe thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.
2 For he hath founded it upon the ſeas, and eſtabliſhed it upon the flouds.
3 Who ſhall aſcend into the hill of the LORD? and who ſhall ſtand in his holy place?
4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lift up his ſoul unto vanity, nor ſworn deceitfully.
5 He ſhall receive the bleſſing from the LORD, and righteouſneſſe from the God of his ſalvation.
6 This *is* the generation of them that ſeek him, that ſeek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.
7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlaſting doors, & the king of glory ſhall come in.
8 Who *is* this king of glory? the LORD ſtrong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battell.
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift *them* up, ye everlaſting doors, and the king of glory ſhall come in.
10 Who *is* this king of glory? the LORD of hoſts, he *is* the king of glory. Selah.

PSAL. XXV.

1 *Davids confidence in prayer.* 7 *He prayeth for remiſſion of ſins,* 16 *and for help in affliction.*

¶ *A pſalme* of David.

UNto thee, O LORD, do I lift up my ſoul.
2 O my God, I truſt in thee, let me not be aſhamed: let not mine enemies triumph over me.
3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be aſhamed; let them be aſhamed which tranſgreſſe without cauſe.
4 Shew me thy wayes, O LORD; teach me thy paths.
5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou *art* the God of my ſalvation, on thee do I wait all the day.
6 Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindneſſes: for they *have been* ever of old.
7 Remember not the ſins of my youth, nor my tranſgreſſions: according to thy mercy remember thou me, for thy goodneſſe ſake, O LORD.
8 Good and upright *is* the LORD: therefore will he teach ſinners in the way.
9 The meek will he guide in judgement: and the meek will he teach his way.
10 All the paths of the LORD *are* mercie and truth, unto ſuch as keep his covenant, and his teſtimonies.
11 For thy names ſake, O LORD, pardon mine iniquity: for it *is* great.
12 What

12 What man is he that feareth the LORD? him
shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose.
13 His soul shall dwell at ease: and his seed shall
inherit the earth.
14 The secret of the LORD *is* with them that fear
him: and he will shew them his covenant.
15 Mine eyes *are* ever towards the LORD: for he
shall pluck my feet out of the net.
16 Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me:
for I *am* desolate and afflicted.
17 The troubles of my heart are enlarged: O bring
thou me out of my distresses.
18 Look upon mine affliction, and my pain, and
forgive all my sins.
19 Consider mine enemies, for they are many, and
they hate me with cruel hatred.
20 O keep my soul and deliver me: let me not be
ashamed, for I put my trust in thee.
21 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me:
for I wait on thee.
22 Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

PSAL. XXVI.

David resorteth unto God in confidence of his integrity.

¶ *A psalme* of David.

Judge me, O LORD, for I have walked in mine
integrity: I have trusted also in the LORD: *there-*
fore I shall not slide.
2 Examine me, O LORD, and prove me: try my reins
and my heart.
3 For thy loving kindness *is* before mine eyes:
and I have walked in thy truth.
4 I have not sate with vain persons, neither will I
go in with dissemblers.
5 I have hated the congregation of evil doers:
and will not sit with the wicked.
6 I will wash mine hands in innocencie: so will
I compasse thine altar, O LORD.
7 That I may publish with the voice of thanks-
giving, and tell of all thy wonderous works.
8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house,
and the place where thine honour dwelleth.
9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with
bloudy men:
10 In whose hands *is* mischief, and their right hand
is full of bribes.
11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: re-
deem me, and be mercifull unto me.

12 My

12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I blesse the LORD.

PSAL. XXVII.

1 David sustaineth his faith by the power of God, 4 by his love to the service of God, 9 by prayer.

¶ *A psalme* of David.

THE LORD *is* my light, and my salvation, whom shall I fear? the LORD is the strength of my life: of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled & fell.

3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though warr should rise against me, in this *will I be* confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after, that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the dayes of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me, he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy, I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the LORD.

7 Hear, O LORD, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face, my heart said unto thee, Thy face, LORD, will I seek.

9 Hide not thy face far from me, put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help, leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the LORD will take me up.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

13 *I had fainted*, unlesse I had beleeved to see the goodnesse of the LORD, in the land of the living.

14 Wait on the LORD: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the LORD.

PSAL. XXVIII.

1 David prayeth earnestly against his enemies. 6 He blesseth God. 9 He prayeth for the people.

¶ *A*

¶ *A psalme of* David.

UNto thee will I cry, O LORD my rock, be not silent to me: lest if thou be silent to me, I become like them that go down into the pit.
2 Hear ſ voice of my ſupplications, when I cry unto thee: when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.
3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity: which ſpeak peace to their neighbours, but miſchief is in their hearts.
4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to ſ wickednes of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands, render to them their deſert.
5 Becauſe they regard not the works of the LORD, nor the operation of his hands, he ſhall deſtroy them, and not build them up.
6 Bleſſed *be* the LORD, becauſe he hath heard the voice of my ſupplications.
7 The LORD *is* my ſtrength, and my ſhield my heart truſted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoyceth, & with my ſong will I praiſe him.
8 The LORD *is* their ſtrength, and he *is* the ſaving ſtrength of his anointed.
9 Save thy people, and bleſſe thine inheritance: feed them alſo, and lift them up for ever.

PSAL. XXIX.

1 *David exhorteth princes to glorifie God, 3 by reaſon of his power,* 11 *and protection of his people.*

¶ A pſalme of David.

GIve unto the LORD (O ye mighties) give unto the LORD glory and ſtrength.
2 Give unto the LORD the glorie due unto his name; worſhip the LORD in the beautie of holineſſe.
3 The voice of the LORD *is* upon the waters: the God of glory thundreth, the LORD *is* upon many waters.
4 The voice of the LORD *is* powerfull; the voice of the LORD *is* full of majeſty.
5 The voice of the LORD breaketh the cedars: yea, the LORD breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.
6 He maketh them alſo to skip like a calf: Lebanon, and Sirion like a young unicorn.
7 The voice of the LORD divideth the flames of fire.
8 The voice of the LORD ſhaketh the wilderneſſe: the LORD ſhaketh the wilderneſſe of Kadeſh.
9 The voice of the LORD maketh the hindes to calve, and diſcovereth the forreſts: and in his temple doth every one ſpeak of *his* glory.

10 The

10 The LORD sitteth upon the flood: yea, the LORD sitteth king for ever.

11 The LORD will give strength unto his people, the LORD will blesse his people with peace.

PSAL. XXX.

1 David praiseth God for his deliverance. 4 Exhorteth others to praise him by example of Gods dealing with him.

¶ A psalme *and* song, *at* the dedication of the house of David.

I Will extoll thee, O Lord, for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoyce over me.

2 O LORD my God, I cryed unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

3 O LORD thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive that I should not go down to the pit.

4 Sing unto the LORD, (O ye saints of his) and give thanks at the remembrance of his holinesse.

5 For his anger *endureth* but a moment; in his favour *is* life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shal never be moved.

7 LORD, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, *and* I was troubled.

8 I cryed to thee, O LORD: and unto the LORD I made supplication.

9 What profit *is there* in my bloud, when I go down to the pit? shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Hear, O LORD, and have mercie upon me: LORD be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladnesse:

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent: O LORD my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

PSAL. XXXI.

1 David shewing his confidence in God craveth his help. 7 Rejoyceth in his mercie. 9 Prayeth in his calamitie.

¶ To the chief musician, A Psalme of David.

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust, let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousnesse.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For

3 For thou *art* my rock and my fortresse: therefore for thy names sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou *art* my strength.

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the LORD.

7 I will be glad, and rejoyce in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am in trouble, my eye is consumed *w* grief, *yea*, my soul & my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, & a fear to mine acquaintance: they *y* did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of minde: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many, fear *was* on every side, while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my God.

15 My times *are* in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O LORD, for I have called upon thee: let the wicked be ashamed, *and* let them be silent in the grave.

18 Let the lying lips be put to silence: which speak grievous things proudly and contemptuously against the righteous.

19 O how great *is* thy goodnesse, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee; *which* thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee, before the sons of men!

20 Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man: thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

21 Blessed *be* the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindnesse, in a strong citie.

22 For

22 For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications, when I cryed unto thee.

23 O love the LORD, all ye his saints; *for* the LORD preserveth the faithfull, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

24 Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the LORD.

PSAL. XXXII.

1 Blessednesse consisteth in remission of sins. 3 Confession of sins giveth ease to the conscience.

¶ *A psalme* of David, Maschil.

BLessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom the LORD imputeth not iniquitie, and in whose spirit *there is* no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day & night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into ſ drought of ſumm r. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquitie have I not hid: I said I will confesse my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquitie of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shal every one that is godly, pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the flouds of great waters, they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place, thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compasse me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee, and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I wil guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compasse him about.

11 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoyce ye righteous: and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.

PSAL. XXXIII.

1 God to be praised for his goodnesse. 6 his power. 12 and for his providence. 20 Confidence is to be placed in God.

REjoyce in the LORD, O ye righteous, *for* praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the

the psalterie, *and* an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song, play skilfully with a loud noise.

4 For the word of the LORD *is* right: and all his works *are done* in truth.

5 He loveth righteousnesse and judgement: the earth is full of the goodnesse of the LORD.

6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as an heap: he layeth up the depth in store-houses.

8 Let all the earth feare the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in aw of him.

9 For he spake, and it was *done*, he commanded, and it stood fast.

10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

12 Blessed *is* the nation whose God *is* the LORD: *and* the people *whom* he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

13 The LORD looketh from heaven: he beholdeth all the sons of men.

14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

15 He fashioneth their hearts alike: he considereth all their works.

16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

17 An horse *is* a vain thing for safetie: neither shall he deliver *any* by his great strength.

18 Behold, the eye of the LORD *is* upon them that fear him: upon them that hope in his mercie:

19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

20 Our soul waiteth for the LORD: he *is* our help and our shield.

21 For our heart shall rejoyce in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

22 Let thy mercy (O LORD) be upon us according as we hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

1 David praiseth God, and exhorteth others thereto. 8 They are blessed that trust in God. 11 He exhorteth to feare God. 15 The priviledges of the righteous.

¶ *A psalme of* David, *when he changed his behaviour before* Abimelech: *who drove him away, and he departed.*

I Will blesse the LORD *at* all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.

3 O magnifie the LORD with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the LORD, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poore man cryed, and the LORD heard *him*; and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the LORD encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the LORD *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.

9 O fear the LORD, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 The young lions do lack, & suffer hunger: but they that seek the LORD shall not want any good thing.

11 Come ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

12 What man is he that desireth life; *and* loveth *many* dayes, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the LORD *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the LORD *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the LORD heareth: and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The LORD redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSAL. XXXV.

David prayeth for his own safety, and his enemies confusion. 11 *He complaineth of their wrongfull dealing.*

¶ *A psalme of* David.

PLead *my cause* (O LORD) with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I *am* thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the winde: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them*.

6 Let their way be dark and slipperie: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net, *in a* pit, *which* without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares, and let his net that he hath hid, catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyfull in the LORD: it shall rejoyce in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like unto thee, which delivereſt the poore from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poore and the needy, from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge things that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good, to the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting, and my prayer returned into mine own bosome.

14 I behaved my self as though *he had been* my friend, *or* brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

15 But in mine adversitie they rejoyced, and gathered themselves together: yea, the abjects gathered themselves together against me, and I knew *it* not, they did tear *me*, and ceaſed not.

16 With hypocriticall mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.

17 LORD, how long wilt thou look on? reſcue my

soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.
18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.
19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoyce over me: *neither* let them wink with the eye, that hate me without a cause.
20 For they speak not peace, but they devise deceitfull matters against them that are quiet in the land.
21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, *and* said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen *it*.
22 *This* thou hast seen (O LORD) keep not silence: O LORD be not far from me.
23 Stir up thy self, and awake to my judgement, *even* unto my cause, my God and my Lord.
24 Judge me, O LORD my God, according to thy righteousnesse, and let them not rejoyce over me.
25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.
26 Let them be ashamed & brought to confusion together that rejoyce at mine harm: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnifie *themselves* against me.
27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the LORD be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperide of his servant.
28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousnesse, *and* of thy praise all the day long.

PSAL. XXXVI.

1 *The grievous estate of the wicked.* 5 *The excellency of Gods mercie* 10 *David prayeth for favour to the godly.*

¶ To the chief musician, *A psalme* of David, the servant of the LORD.

THe transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is* no fear of God before his eyes.
2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquitie be found to be hatefull.
3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, *and* to do good.
4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed, he setteth himself in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not evil.
5 Thy mercie (O LORD) *is* in the heavens: *and* thy faithfulnesse *reacheth* unto the clouds.
6 Thy righteousnesse *is* like the great mountains; thy judgements *are* a great deep; O LORD, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How

7 How excellent *is* thy loving kindneſſe, O God! therefore the children of men put their truſt under the ſhadow of thy wings.

8 They ſhall be abundantly ſatisfied with the fatneſſe of thy houſe: and thou ſhalt make them drink of the river of thy pleaſures.

9 For with thee *is* the fountain of life: in thy light ſhall we ſee light.

10 O continue thy loving kindneſſe unto them that know thee; and thy righteouſneſs to *ſ* upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come againſt me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen; they are caſt down, and ſhall not be able to riſe.

PSAL. XXXVII.

David perſwadeth to patience, and confidence in God, by the different eſtate of the godly and the wicked.

¶ *A pſalme* of David.

FRet not thy ſelf becauſe of evil doers, neither be thou envious againſt the workers of iniquitie.

2 For they ſhall ſoon be cut down like the graſſe, and wither as the green herb.

3 Truſt in the LORD, and do good, ſo ſhalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou ſhalt be fed.

4 Delight thy ſelf alſo in the LORD; and he ſhall give thee the deſires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the LORD: truſt alſo in him, and he ſhall bring *it* to paſſe.

6 And he ſhall bring forth thy righteouſneſſe as the light, and thy judgement as the noon-day.

7 Reſt in the LORD, and wait patiently for him: fret not thy ſelf becauſe of him who proſpereth in his way, becauſe of the man who bringeth wicked devices to paſſe.

8 Ceaſe from anger, and forſake wrath: fret not thy ſelf in any wiſe to do evil.

9 For evil doers ſhall be cut off: but thoſe that wait upon the LORD, they ſhall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while and the wicked ſhall not be: yea, thou ſhalt diligently conſider his place, and it *ſhall* not *be*.

11 But the meek ſhall inherit the earth, and ſhall delight themſelves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth againſt the juſt, and gnaſheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The LORD ſhall laugh at him, for he ſeeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow to cast down the poore and needy, *and* to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath, *is* better then the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the dayes of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the dayes of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD *shall be* as the fat of lambs: they shall consume: into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercie and giveth.

22 For such as be blessed of him, shall inherit the earth; and they that be cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a *good* man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth *him* with his hand.

52 I have been young, & *now am* old: yet have I not seen ℣ righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 *He is* ever mercifull, and lendeth: and his seed *is* blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good: and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgement, and forsaketh not his saints: they are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

29 The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

30 The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisedome: and his tongue talketh of judgement.

31 The law of his God *is* in his heart: none of his steps shall slide.

32 The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

33 The LORD will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

34 Wait on the LORD, and keep his way, and he shall exalt thee to inherit the land: when the wicked are cut off, thou shalt see *it*.

35 I have seen the wicked in great power: and spreading himself like a green bay-tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and lo he *was* not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

37 Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of *that* man *is* peace.

38 But the transgressours shall be destroyed together, the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

39 But the salvation of the righteous *is* of the LORD, *he is* their strength in the time of trouble.

40 And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them because they trust in him.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

David moveth God to compassionate his pitifull case.

¶ A psalme of David to bring to remembrance.

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore.

3 *There is* no soundnesse in my flesh, because of thine anger: neither *is there* any rest in my bones, because of my sin.

4 For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavie for me.

5 My wounds stink, *and* are corrupt: because of my foolishnesse.

6 I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.

7 For my loins are filled with a loathsome *disease*: and *there is* no soundnesse in my flesh.

8 I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietnesse of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire *is* before thee: and my groaning is not hid from thee.

10 My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me.

11 My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore: and my kinsmen stand afar off.

12 They also that seek after my life, lay snares *for me*: and they that seek my hurt, speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long.

13 But I, as a deaf man heard not; and I *was* as a dumb man *that* openeth not his mouth.

14 Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth *are* no reproofs.

15 For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O LORD my God.

16 For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoyce over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnifie *themselves* against me.

17 For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies *are* lively, *and* they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good, are mine adversaries: because I follow the thing that good is.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

PSAL. XXXIX.

1 *David; care of his thoughts. 4. The consideration of the brevitie and vanitie of life.*

¶ To the chief musician, *even* to Jedithun, A psalme of David.

I Said, I will take heed to my wayes, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good, and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue.

4 LORD, make me to know my end, and the measure of my dayes, what it *is*: that I may know how frail I am.

5 Behold, thou hast made my dayes *as* an hand-breadth, and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his best state *is* altogether vanitie. Selah.

6 Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain: he heapeth up *riches*, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

7 And now Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my transgressions, make me not the reproach of the foolish.

9 I was dumb, I opened not my mouth, because thou didst *it*.

10 Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

11 When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquitie, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth: surely every man *is* vanitie, Selah.

12 Hear

12 Hear my prayer, O LORD, and give eare unto my cry: hold not thy peace at my teares: for I *am* a stranger with thee, *and* a sojourner, as all my fathers *were*.

13 O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

PSAL. XL.

The benefit of faith in God. 6 Obedience the best sacrifice.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

1 I Waited patiently for the LORD, and he enclined unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of an horrible pit, out of the mirie clay, and set my feet upon a rock, *and* established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song in my mouth, *even* praise unto our God: many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the LORD.

4 Blessed *is* that man that maketh the Lord *his* trust, & respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O LORD my God, *are* thy wonderfull works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which are* to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of them*, they are moe then can be numbred.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire, mine ears hast thou opened: burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book *it is* written of me:

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law *is* within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousnesse in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O LORD, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousnesse within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulnesse and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth, from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from mee, O LORD: let thy loving kindnesse, and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about, mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up: they are moe then the haires of mine head, therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O LORD, to deliver me: O LORD, make haste to help me.

14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together, that seek after my soul to destroy it: let them be driven backward, and put to shame that wish me evil.

15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame, that say unto me, Aha, aha.

16 Let all those that seek thee, rejoyce and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation, say continually, The LORD be magnified.

17 But I *am* poore and needy, *yet* the Lord thinketh upon me: thou *art* my help and my deliverer, make no tarrying, O my God.

PSAL. XLI.

1 God careth for the poore. 4 David complaineth of his enemies treachery. 10 He fleeth to God for succour.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

BLessed *is* he that considereth the poore, the LORD will deliver him in time of trouble.

2 The LORD will preserve him, and keep him alive, and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him into the will of his enemies.

3 The LORD will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.

4 I said, LORD be mercifull unto me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee.

5 Mine enemies speak evil of me: when shall he die, and his name perish?

6 And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquitie to it self, *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it*.

7 All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do they devise my hurt.

8 An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth, he shall rise up no more.

9 Yea, mine own familiar friend in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lift up *his heel* against me.

10 But thou, O LORD, be mercifull unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.

11 By this I know that thou favourest me: because mine enemie doth not triumph over me.

12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.

13 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel, from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen and amen.

PSAL. XLII.

1 Davids zeal to serve God in the temple.

¶ To

42 To the chief musician Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I poure out my soul in me; for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holy-day.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waves & thy billows are gone over me.

8 *Yet* the LORD will command his loving kindnesse in the day time, and in the night his song *shall be* with me, *and* my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God, my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning, because of the oppression of the enemie?

10 *As* with a sword in my bones, my enemies reproach me: while they say daily unto me, Where *is* thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God, for I shall yet praise him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSAL. XLIII.

1 *David promiseth to serve God joyfully.* 5 *He encourageth his soul to trust in God.*

JUdge me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitfull and unjust man.

2 For thou *art* the God of my strength, why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemie?

3 O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me, let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy: yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

5 Why

5 Why art thou caſt down, O my ſoul? and why art thou diſquieted within me? hope in God, for I ſhall yet praiſe him, *who is* the health of my countenance, and my God.

PSAL. XLIV.

1 *The church in memory of former favours,* 7 *complaineth of her preſent evils.* 17 *Profeſſing her integrity,* 24 *ſhe fervently prayeth for ſuccour.*

¶ To the chief muſician for the ſons of Korah, Maſchil.

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us *what* work thou didſt in their dayes, in the times of old.

2 *How* thou didſt drive out the heathen with thy hand, and plantedſt them? *how* thou didſt afflict the people, and caſt them out.

3 For they got not the land in poſſeſſion by their own ſword, neither did their own arm ſave them: but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, becauſe thou hadſt a favour unto them.

4 Thou art my king, O God, command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we puſh down our enemies: through thy name will we tread them under that riſe up againſt us.

6 For I will not truſt in my bow, neither ſhall my ſword ſave me.

7 But thou haſt ſaved us from our enemies, and haſt put them to ſhame that hated us.

8 In God we boaſt all the day long: and praiſe thy name for ever. Selah.

9 But thou haſt caſt off, and put us to ſhame; and goeſt not forth with our armies.

10 Thou makeſt us to turn back from the enemie: and they which hate us ſpoil for themſelves.

11 Thou haſt given us like ſheep *appointed* for meat: and haſt ſcattered us among the heathen.

12 Thou ſelleſt thy people for nought, and doſt not increaſe *thy wealth* by their price.

13 Thou makeſt us a reproach to our neighbours, a ſcorn & a deriſion to them that are round about us.

14 Thou makeſt us a by-word among the heathen, a ſhaking of the head among the people.

15 My confuſion *is* continually before me, and the ſhame of my face hath covered me,

16 For the voice of him that reproacheth and blaſphemeth: by reaſon of the enemy and avenger.

17 All

17 All this is come upon us; yet have we not forgotten thee, neither have we dealt falsly in thy covenant.

18 Our heart is not turned back: neither have our steps declined from thy way.

19 Though thou hast sore broken us in the place of dragons, and covered us with the shadow of death.

20 If we have forgotten the name of our God, or stretched out our hands to a strange God:

21 Shall not God search this out? For he knoweth the secrets of the heart.

22 Yea, for thy sake are we killed all the day long: we are counted as sheep for the slaughter.

23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O Lord? arise, cast us not off for ever.

24 Wherefore hidest thou thy face? *and* forgettest our affliction, and our oppression?

25 For our soul is bowed down to the dust; our belly cleaveth unto the earth.

26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

1 *The majesty and grace of Christs kingdome.* 10 *The duty of the church, and the benefits thereof.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A song of loves.

MY heart is enditing a good matter; I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue *is* the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer then the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously, because of truth and meekness, *and* righteousness: and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the kings enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne (O God) *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdome *is* a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God hath anointed thee with the oyl of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments *smell* of myrrhe, and aloes, *and* cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings daughters were among thy honourable women: upon thy right hand did ſtand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken (O daughter) and conſider, and encline thine ear; forget alſo thine own people, and thy fathers houſe.

11 So ſhall the king greatly deſire thy beauty: for he *is* thy LORD, and worſhip thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre *ſhall be there* with a gift, *even* the rich among the people ſhall intreat thy favour.

13 The kings daughter *is* all glorious within: her clothing *is* of wrought gold.

14 She ſhall be brought unto the king in raiment of needle-work: the virgins her companions that follow her ſhall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladneſſe and rejoycing *ſhall* they *be* brought: they ſhall enter into the kings palace.

16 In ſtead of thy fathers ſhall be thy children, whom thou mayeſt make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembred in all generations: therefore ſhall the people praiſe thee for ever and ever.

PSAI. XLVI.

1 *The confidence which the Church hath in God.*
8 *An exhortation to behold it.*

¶ To the chief muſician for the ſons of Korah, A ſong upon Alamoth.

GOd *is* our refuge and ſtrength: a very preſent help *in* trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midſt of the ſea.

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar, *and* be troubled: *though* the mountains ſhake with the ſwelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the ſtreams whereof ſhall make glad the city of God: the holy place of the tabernacles of the moſt high.

5 God *is* in the midſt of her; ſhe ſhall not be moved: God ſhall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the kingdomes were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hoſts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what deſolations he hath made in the earth. 9 He

9 He maketh warres to cease unto the end of the earth: he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder, he burneth the chariot in the fire.

10 Be still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among *the* heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.

11 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

PSAL. XLVII.

The nations are exhorted cheerfully to entertain the kingdome of Christ.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme for the sons of Korah.

1 O Clap your hands (all ye people) shout unto God with the voice of triumph:

2 For the LORD most high *is* terrible, he *is* a great king over all the earth.

3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.

4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.

5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.

6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our king, sing praises.

7 For God *is* the King of all the earth, sing ye praises with understanding.

8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holinesse.

9 The princes of the people are gathered together, *even* the people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSAL. XLVIII.

The ornaments and priviledges of the Church.

¶ A song, *and* psalme for the sons of Korah.

1 GReat *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, in the mountain of his holinesse.

2 Beautifull for situation, the joy of the whole earth *is* mount Sion, *on* the sides of the north, the city of the great king.

3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

4 For lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.

5 They saw *it, and* so they marvelled, they were troubled *and* hasted away.

6 Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail.

7 Thou

7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east winde.

8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God; God will establish it for ever. Selah.

9 We have thought of thy loving kindenesse, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

10 According to thy name, O God, so *is* thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousnesse.

11 Let mount Sion rejoyce, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgements.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

13 Marke ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

14 For this God *is* our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide *even* unto death.

PSAL. XLIX.

1 An earnest perswasion to build the faith of resurrection, not on worldly power, but on God.

¶To the chief musician, A psalm for the sons of Korah.

HEar this, all *ye* people, give ear all *ye* inhabitants of the world:

2 Both low and high; rich and poore together.

3 My mouth shall speak of wisedome and the meditation of my heart *shall be* of understanding.

4 I will incline mine ear to a parable; I will open my darke saying upon the harp.

5 Wherefore should I fear in the dayes of evil, *when* the iniquity of my heels shall compasse me about?

6 They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches:

7 None *of them* can by any means redeem his brother, nor give to God a ransome for him:

8 (For the redemption of their soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth for ever,)

9 That he should still live for ever, *and* not see corruption.

10 For he seeth *that* wise men die, likewise the fool and the brutish person perish, and leave their wealth to others.

11 Their inward thought *is that* their houses *shall* continue for ever, *and* their dwelling places to all generations; they call *their* lands after their own names.

12 Nevertheless, man *being* in honour abideth not: he is like the beasts *that* perish.

This

13 This their way *is* their folly ; yet their posterity approve their sayings. Selah.

14 Like sheep they are laid in the grave, death shall feed on them; and the upright shall have dominion over them in the morning, and their beauty shall consume in the grave from their dwelling.

15 But God will redeem my soul from the power of the grave; for he shall receive me. Selah.

16 Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased.

17 For when he dieth, he shall carry nothing away: his glory shall not descend after him.

18 Though whiles he lived, he blessed his soul: and *men* will praise thee, when thou dost well to thy self.

19 He shall go to the generation of his fathers, they shall never see light.

20 Man *that is* in honour and understandeth not, is like the beasts *that* perish.

PSAL. L.

The majesty of God in the church. 5 *His order to gather saints.* 7 *His pleasure is not in ceremonies.*

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

THE mighty God, *even* the LORD hath spoken, and called the earth from the rising of the sun, unto the going down thereof.

2 Out of Sion the perfection of beauty, God hath shined.

3 Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devoure before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

4 He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

5 Gather my saints together unto me: those that have made a covenant with me by sacrifice.

6 And the heavens shall declare his righteousnesse; for God *is* judge himself. Selah.

7 Hear, O my people, and I will speak; O Israel, and I will testifie against thee: I *am* God, *even* thy God.

8 I will not reprove thee for thy sacrifices, or thy burnt-offerings, *to have been* continually before me.

9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he-goats out of thy folds.

10 For every beast of the forrest *is* mine, *and* the cattell upon a thousand hils.

11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wilde beasts of the field *are* mine.

12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee, for the world *is* mine, and the fulneſſe thereof.

13 Will I eat the fleſh of buls, or drink the bloud of goats?

14 Offer unto God thankſgiving, and pay thy vows unto the moſt high.

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and thou ſhalt glorifie me.

16 But unto the wicked God ſaith, What haſt thou to do to declare my ſtatutes, or *that* thou ſhouldeſt take my covenant in thy mouth?

17 Seeing thou hateſt inſtruction, and caſteſt my words behinde thee.

18 When thou ſaweſt a thief, then thou conſenteſt with him, and haſt been partaker with adulterers.

19 Thou giveſt thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.

20 Thou ſitteſt *and* ſpeakeſt againſt thy brother; thou ſlandereſt thine own mothers ſon.

21 Theſe things haſt thou done, and I kept ſilence: thou thoughteſt that I was altogether ſuch a one as thy ſelfe: *but* I will reprove thee, and ſet *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now conſider this, ye that forget God, leſt I tear *you* in pieces, and *there be* none to deliver.

23 Whoſo offereth praiſe, glorifieth me; and to him that ordereth *his* converſation *aright*, will I ſhew the ſalvation of God.

PSAL. LI.

1 *David prayeth for remiſſion of ſins, whereof he maketh a deep confeſſion.* 6 *He prayeth for ſanctification.* 16 *God delighteth not in ſacrifice, but in ſincerity.* 18 *He prayeth for the church.*

¶ To the chief muſician, A pſalme of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bathſheba.

HAve mercy upon me, O God: according to thy loving kindneſſe: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my tranſgreſſions.

2 Waſh me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanſe me from my ſin.

3 For I acknowledge my tranſgreſſions: and my ſin is ever before me.

4 Againſt thee, thee only have I ſinned, and done this evil in thy ſight: that thou mighteſt be juſtified when thou ſpeakeſt, *and* be clear when thou judgeſt.

5 Behold,

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisedome.

7 Purge me with hyssope, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter then snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladnesse: *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 Hide thy face from my sins; and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Creat in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me *with thy* free spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressours thy wayes, and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloud guiltinesse, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousnesse.

15 O LORD, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Sion: build thou the wals of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousnesse, with burnt offering, and whole burnt offering: then shal they offer bullocks upon thy altar.

PSAL. LII.

1 *David condemning the spitefulnesse of Doeg, propheciеth his destruction. 6 The righteous shall rejoyce at it.*

¶ To the chief musician Maschil, A psalme of David, when Doeg the Edomite came & told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

WHy boastest thou thy self in mischief, O mighty man? the goodnesse of God endureth continually.

2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs: like a sharp rasour, working deceitfully.

3 Thou lovest evil more then good: *and* lying rather then to speak righteousnesse, Selah.

4 Thou loveſt all devouring words, O *thou* deceitfull tongue.

5 God ſhall likewiſe deſtroy thee for ever, he ſhall take thee away, and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of ℣ living. Selah.

6 The righteous alſo ſhall ſee, and fear, and ſhall laugh at him.

7 Lo, *this is* the man *that* made not God his ſtrength: but truſted in the abundance of his riches, *and* ſtrengthened himſelf in his wickedneſſe.

8 But I *am* like a green olive-tree in the houſe of God: I truſt in the mercie of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praiſe thee for ever, becauſe thou haſt done *it*: and I will wait on thy name, for *it is* good before thy ſaints.

PSAL. LIII.

1 *David deſcribeth the corruption of a naturall man.* 4 *He convinceth the wicked by the light of their own conſcience.* 6 *He glorieth in the ſalvation of God.*

¶ To the chief muſician upon Mahalath Maſchil, A pſalme of David.

THe fool hath ſaid in his heart, *There is* no God; corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to ſee if there were any that did underſtand, that did ſeek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back, they are altogether become filthie; *there is* none that doth good, no not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquitie no knowledge? who eat up my people, *as* they eat bread? they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath ſcattered the bones of him that encampeth *againſt* thee, thou haſt put *them* to ſhame, becauſe God hath deſpiſed them.

6 O that the ſalvation of Iſrael *were come* out of Sion! when God bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob ſhall rejoice, *and* Iſrael ſhall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII.

1 *David complaining of the Ziphims, prayeth for ſalvation.* 4 *He proteſteth ſacrifice.*

¶ To the chief muſician on Neginoth, Maſchil, *A Pſalme* of David, when the Ziphims came and ſaid to Saul, Doth not David hide himſelf with us?

Save

SAve me, O God, by thy name, and judge me by thy strength.

2 Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.

3 For strangers are risen up against me, and oppressours seek after my soul, they have not set God before them. Selah.

4 Behold God *is* mine helper: the Lord *is* with them that uphold my soul.

5 He shall reward evil unto mine enemies; cut them off in thy truth.

6 I will freely sacrifice unto thee; I will praise thy name (O LORD) for *it is* good.

7 For he hath delivered me out of all trouble: and mine eye hath seen *his desire* upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

1 *David complaineth of his fearfull case.* 9 *Prayeth against his enemies,* 16 *Comforteth himself in Gods preservation of him, and confusion of his enemies.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalme* of David.

GIve ear to my prayer, O God: and hide not thy self from my supplication.

2 Attend unto me, and hear me: I mourn in my complaint and make a noise,

3 Because of the voice of the enemie, because of the oppression of the wicked: for they cast iniquity upon me, and in wrath they hate me.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrours of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulnesse and trembling are come upon me, and horrour hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, O that I had wings like a dove; *for then* would I flie away, and be at rest.

7 Lo *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wildernesse. Selah.

8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm *and* tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the citie.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it.

11 Wickednesse *is* in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For *it was* not an enemie *that* reproached me, then I could have born it; neither *was it* he that

hated me, *that* did magnifie *himself* against me, then I would have hid my self from him.

13 But *it was* thou, a man, mine equall, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seise upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickednesse *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God: and the LORD shall save me.

17 Evening and morning, and at noon will I pray, and cry aloud, and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battel *that was* against me: for there were many with me.

19 God shall hear and afflict them, even he that abideth of old, Selah; because they have no changes, therefore they fear not God.

20 He hath put forth his hands against such as be at peace with him: he hath broken his covenant.

21 *The words* of his mouth were smoother then butter, but war *was* in his heart: his words were softer then oyl, yet *were* they drawn swords.

22 Cast thy burden upon the LORD, & he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

23 But thou, O God, shalt bring them down into the pit of destruction; bloudy and deceitfull men shall not live out half their dayes, but I will trust in thee.

PSAL. LVI.

1 *David praying to God in confidence of his word, complaineth of his enemies.* 9 *Promiseth to praise God.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Jonath-elem-rechokim, Michtam of David, when the Philistines took him in Gath.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, for man would swallow me up: he fighting daily oppresseth me.

2 Mine enemies would daily swallow *me* up: for they be many that fight against me, O thou most high.

3 What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

4 In God I will praise his word, in God I have put my trust, I will not fear what flesh can do unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my words: all their thoughts *are* against me for evil.

6 They gather themselves together, they hide themselves, they mark my steps when they wait for my soul.

7 Shall they escape by iniquitie? in *thine* anger cast

cast down the people, O God.

8 Thou tellest my wanderings, put thou my tears into thy bottle: are they not in thy book?

9 When I cry unto thee, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know, for God is for me.

10 In God will I praise his word: in the LORD will I praise his word.

11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.

12 Thy vows are upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.

13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: wilt not thou deliver my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

PSAL. LVII.

1 David in prayer fleeing unto God, complaineth of his dangerous case. 7 Encourageth himself to praise God.

¶ To the chief musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

BE mercifull unto me, O God, be mercifull unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until these calamities be overpast.

2 I will cry unto God most high: unto God that performeth all things for me.

3 He shall send from heaven and save me from the reproach of him that would swallow me up: Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.

4 My soul is among lions, and I lie even among them that are set on fire, even the sons of men, whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps, my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen themselves. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up my glory, awake psaltery and harp: I myself will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

PSAL. LVIII.

1 *David reproveth wicked judges,3 describeth the nature of the wicked, 6 devoteth them to Gods judgements, 10 whereat the righteous shall rejoyce.*

¶ To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

DO ye indeed speak righteousnesse, O congregation? Do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye work wickednesse, you weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb, they go astray, assoon as they be born, speaking lies.

4 Their poison *is* like the poison of a serpent; *they are* like the deaf adder *that* stoppeth her ear:

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great teeth of the young lions, O LORD.

7 Let them melt away *as* waters, *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth *his bow to shoot* his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snail *which* melteth, let every one of them passe away: *like* the untimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirl-winde, both living, and *in his* wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoyce when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the bloud of the wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

PSAL. LIX.

1 *David prayeth to be delivered from his enemies,6 He complaineth of their cruelties, 8 He trusteth in God, 11 He prayeth against them, 16 He praiseth God.*

¶ To the chief musician Al-taschith, Michtam of David: when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

DEliver me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquitie, and save me from bloudy-men.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for my soul; the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O LORD.

4 They

4 They run and prepare themselves without my fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O LORD God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not mercifull to any wicked transgressours. Selah.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the citie.

7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords are in their lips; for who, say they, doth hear?

8 But thou, O LORD, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.

9 Because of his strength will I wait upon thee: for God is my defence.

10 The God of my mercie shall prevent me: God shall let me see my desire upon mine enemies.

11 Slay them not, lest my people forget; scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.

12 For the sin of their mouth, and the words of their lips, let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying which they speak.

13 Consume them in wrath, consume them, that they may not be: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob, unto the ends of the earth. Selah.

14 And at evening let them return, and let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.

15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.

16 But I will sing of thy power; yea I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence & refuge in the day of my trouble.

17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God is my defence, and the God of my mercie.

PSAL. LX.

1 David complaining to God of former judgements, 4 now upon better hope prayeth for deliverance. 6 Comforting himself in Gods promises, he craveth that help whereon he trusteth.

¶ To the chief musician upon Shushan-eduth Michtam of David, to teach, when he strove with Aram Naharaim, and with Aram Zobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt, twelve thousand.

O God, thou hast cast us off; thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased, O turn thy self to us again.

2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast

broken it: heal the breaches thereof, for it shaketh.
3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.
4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee: that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.
5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save with thy right hand, and hear me.
6 God hath spoken in his holiness, I will rejoyce: I will divide Shechem, & mete out the valley of Succoth.
7 Gilead is mine, and Manasseh is mine, Ephraim also is the strength of mine head; Judah is my law-giver.
8 Moab is my wash-pot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.
9 Who will bring me into the strong citie? who will lead me into Edom?
10 Wilt not thou, O God, which hadst cast us off? and thou, O God, which didst not go out with our armies?
11 Give us help from trouble: for vain is the help of man.
12 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he it is that shall tread down our enemies.

PSAL. LXI.

1 David flieth to God upon his former experience.
4 He voweth perpetuall service unto him.

¶ To the chief musician upon Neginah.
A psalme of David.

HEar my cry, O God, attend unto my prayer.
2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher then I.
3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemie.
4 I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings. Selah.
5 For thou O God hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.
6 Thou wilt prolong the kings life: and his yeares as many generations.
7 He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth which may preserve him.
8 So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

PSAL. LXII.

1 David professing his confidence in God, discourseth of his enemies. 5 Encourageth the godly. 6 No trust is to be put in worldly things. 11 Power and mercy belong to God.

¶ To the chief musician, to Jeduthun.
A psalme of David.

TRuly my soul waiteth upon God: from him *cometh* my salvation.
2 He only *is* my rock and my salvation: *he is* my defence, I shall not be greatly moved.
3 How long will ye imagine mischief against a man? ye shall be slain all of you: as a bowing wall *shall ye be*, *and as* a tottering fence.
4 They only consult to cast *him* down from his excellencie, they delight in lies: they blesse with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.
5 My soul, wait thou only upon God: for my expectation *is* from him.
6 He only *is* my rock and my salvation; *he is* my defence; I shall not be moved.
7 In God *is* my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, *and* my refuge *is* in God.
8 Trust in him at all times, ye people, poure out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for us. Selah.
9 Surely men of low degree *are* vanitie, *and* men of high degree *are* a lie: to be laid in the balance, they *are* altogether *lighter* then vanitie.
10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart *upon them*.
11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this, that power *belongeth* unto God.
12 Also unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercie: for thou rendrest to every man according to his work.

PSAL. LXIII.

1 Davids thirst for God. 4 His manner of blessing God. 9 His confidence of his enemies destruction.

¶ A psalme of David, when he was in the wildernesse of Judah.

O God, thou *art* my God early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is:
2 To see thy power and thy glory, so *as* I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
3 Because thy loving kindnesse *is* better then life: my lips shall praise thee.
4 Thus will I blesse thee, while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.
5 My soul shall be satisfied as *with* marrow and fatnesse; and my mouth shall praise *thee* with joyfull lips.
6 When I remember thee upon my bed, *and* meditate on thee in the *night* watches,
7 Be-

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoyce.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those *that* seek my soul to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword, they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoyce in God, every one that sweareth by him shall glorie: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

PSAL. LXIIII.

1 David praieth for deliverance. 7 He promiseth himself to see such an evident destruction of his enemies, as the righteous shall rejoyce at it.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

HEar my voice, O God, in my prayer; preserve my life from fear of the enemie.

2 Hide me from the secret counsel of the wicked; from the insurrection of the workers of iniquitie:

3 Who whet their tongue like a sword, *and* bend *their bows to shoot* their arrows, *even* bitter words:

4 That they may shoot in secret at the perfect; suddenly do they shoot at him, and fear not.

5 They encourage themselves *in* an evil matter; they commune of laying snares privily, they say, Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities, they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one of them, and the heart *is* deep.

7 But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow, suddenly shall they be wounded.

8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them, shall flee away.

9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.

10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him, and all the upright in heart shall glory.

PSAL. LXV.

1 David praiseth God for his grace. 4 The blessednesse of Gods chosen by reason of benefits.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme *and* song of David.

PRaise waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities

3 Iniquities prevail againſt me: as for our tranſgreſſions, thou ſhalt purge them away.

4 Bleſſed *is the man whom* thou chooſeſt and cauſeſt to approch *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts, we ſhall be ſatisfied with the goodneſſe of thy houſe: *even* of thy holy temple.

5 *By* terrible things in righteouſneſſe, wilt thou anſwer us, O God of our ſalvation: *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the ſea.

6 Which by his ſtrength ſetteth faſt the mountains, being girded with power.

7 Which ſtilleth the noiſe of the ſeas, the noiſe of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They alſo that dwell in the uttermoſt parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makeſt the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoyce.

9 Thou viſiteſt the earth and watereſt it: thou greatly enricheſt it with the river of God *which* is full of water: thou preparеſt them corn, when thou haſt ſo provided for it.

10 Thou watereſt the ridges thereof abundantly: thou ſetleſt the furrows thereof: thou makeſt it ſoft with ſhowers thou bleſſeſt the ſpringing thereof.

11 Thou crowneſt the year with thy goodneſſe, and thy paths drop fatneſſe.

12 They drop *upon* the paſtures of the wilderneſſe: and the little hils rejoyce on every ſide.

13 The paſtures are clothed with flocks; the valleys alſo are covered over with corn; they ſhout for joy, they alſo ſing.

PSAL. LXVI.

David exhorteth to praiſe God, 5 to obſerve his great works, 8 to bleſſe him for his gracious benefits. 12 He voweth for himſelf religious ſervice to God. 16 He declareth Gods ſpeciall goodneſſe to himſelf.

¶ To the chief muſician, A ſong *or* pſalme.

MAke a joyfull noiſe unto God, all ye lands.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praiſe glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible *art thou in* thy works? through the greatneſſe of thy power ſhall thine enemies ſubmit themſelves unto thee.

4 All the earth ſhall worſhip thee, and ſhall ſing unto thee, they ſhall ſing *to* thy name. Selah.

5 Come and ſee the works of God: he is terrible

in

in his doing toward the children of men.
6 He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot, there did we rejoyce in him.
7 He ruleth by his power for ever, his eyes behold the nations: let not the rebellious exalt themselves, Selah.
8 O blesse our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard,
9 Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.
10 For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.
11 Thou broughtest us into the net, thou laidst affliction upon our loins.
12 Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads, we went through fire and through water: but thou broughtest us out into a wealthie *place*.
13 I will go into thy house with burnt-offerings: I will pay thee my vows,
14 Which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken when I was in trouble.
15 I will offer unto thee burnt sacrifices of fatlings, with the incense of rams: I will offer bullocks with goats. Selah.
16 Come *and* hear all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.
17 I cryed unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.
18 *If* I regard iniquity in my heart: the LORD will not hear me.
19 But verily God hath heard *me*: he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.
20 Blessed *be* God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercie from me.

PSAL. LXVII.

1 *A prayer enlarging Gods kingdome, 3 to the joy of the people, 6 and the increase of Gods blessings.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth,
A psalme *or* song.

GOD be mercifull unto us, and blesse us: *and* cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.
2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou

thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee.

6 *Then* shall the earth yeeld her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God shall blesse us.

7 God shall blesse us, and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PSAL. LXVIII.

1 *A prayer at the removing of the ark.* 4 *An exhortation to prayse God for his mercies,* 7 *for his care of the church,* 19 *for his great works.*

¶ To the chief musician, A Psalme or song of David.

LEt God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him, flee before him.

2 As smoke is driven away, *so* drive *them* away: as wax melteth before the fire, *so* let the wicked perish at the presence of God.

3 But let the righteous be glad: let them rejoyce before God, yea let them exceedingly rejoyce.

4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extoll him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoyce before him.

5 A father of the fatherlesse, and a judge of the widows, *is* God in his holy habitation.

6 God setteth the solitarie in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains, but the rebellious dwell in a drie *land.*

7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people; when thou didst march through the wildernes. Selah.

8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: *even* Sinai it self *was moved* at the presence of God, the God of Israel.

9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentifull rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.

10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodnesse for the poore.

11 The LORD gave the word, great *was* the company of those that published *it.*

12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home, divided the spoil.

13 Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet shall ye be* as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.

14 When

14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God *is as* the hill of Bashan, an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.

16 Why leap ye, ye high hils? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in, yea the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God *are* twentie thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them *as* in Sinai, in the holy *place*.

18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivitie captive; thou hast received gifts for men; yea, *for* the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell *among them*.

19 Blessed *be* the LORD, *who* daily loadeth us *with benefits*, *even* the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 He that is our God, *is* the God of salvation; and unto God the Lord *belong* the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies: *and* the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring *my people* again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the bloud of *thine* enemies, *and* the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God, *even* the goings of my God, my king, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments *followed* after; amongst *them were* the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Blesse ye God in the congregations, *even* the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There *is* little Benjamin *with* their ruler, the princes of Judah *and* their councel, the princes of Zebulun, *and* the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem, shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spear-men, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, *till every one* submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people *that* delight in war.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt, Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.

32 Sing unto God, ye kingdomes of the earth: O sing praises *unto* the Lord, Selah.

33 To

33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, *which were* of old, lo, he doth send out his voice, *and that* a mightie voice.

34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellencie *is* over Israel, and his strength *is* in the clouds.

35 O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places, the God of Israel *is* he that giveth strength and power unto *his* people: blessed *be* God.

PSAL. LXIX.

1 *David complaineth of his affliction.* 13 *He prayeth for deliverance.* 22 *He denounceth his enemies to destruction.* 30 *He praiseth God with thanksgiving.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Shoshannim, *A psalme* of David.

SAve me, O God, for the waters are come in unto *my* soul.

2 I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

3 I am weary of my crying, my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

4 They that hate me without a cause, are moe then the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me being mine enemies wrongfully, are mightie: then I restored that which I took not away.

5 O God, thou knowest my foolishnesse; and my sins are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that wait on thee, O LORD GOD of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee, be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Because for thy sake I have born reproach: shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mothers children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee, are fallen upon me.

10 When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.

11 I made sackcloth also my garment: and I became a proverb to them.

12 They that sit in the gate, speak against me; and *I was* the song of the drunkards.

13 But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O LORD, *in* an acceptable time: O God in the multitude of thy mercie hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.

14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink

let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

15 Let not the water-flood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

16 Hear me, O LORD, for thy loving kindnesse is good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.

17 And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.

18 Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies:

19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, & my dishonour; mine adversaries *are* all before thee.

20 Reproach hath broken mine heart, and I am full of heavinesse; and I looked *for some* to take pitie, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat, and in my thirst they gave me vineger to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them, and *that which should have been* for *their* welfare, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Poure out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathfull anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate, *and* let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten, & they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Adde iniquity to their iniquity, and let them not come into thy righteousnesse.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I *am* poore, and sorrowfull: let thy salvation (O God) set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnifie him with thanksgiving.

31 *This* also shall please the LORD better then an ox *or* bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see this, and be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the LORD heareth the poore, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the sea, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will ſave Sion, and will build the cities of Iudah, that they may dwell there, and have it in poſſeſſion.

36 The ſeed alſo of his ſervants ſhall inherit it, and they that love his name ſhall dwell therein.

PSAL. LXX.

David ſolicitteth God to the ſpeedy deſtruction of the wicked, and preſervation of the godly.

¶ To the chief muſician, *A pſalme* of David, to bring to remembrance.

MAke haſte, O God, to deliver me, make haſte to help me, O LORD.

2 Let them be aſhamed and confounded that ſeek after my ſoul: let them be turned backward, and put to confuſion, that deſire my hurt.

3 Let them be turned back for a reward of their ſhame, that ſay, Aha, aha.

4 Let all thoſe that ſeek thee, rejoyce, and be glad in thee: and let ſuch as love thy ſalvation ſay continually, Let God be magnified.

5 But I *am* poore and needy, make haſte unto me, O God: thou *art* my help and my deliverer, O LORD make no tarrying.

PSAL. LXXI.

1 *David in confidence of Gods favour, prayeth both for himſelf, and againſt the enemies of his ſoul.* 14 *He promiſeth conſtancy.* 17 *He prayeth for perſeverance.*

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my truſt, let me never be put to confuſion.

2 Deliver me in thy righteouſneſſe, and cauſe me to eſcape: incline thine ear unto me, and ſave me.

3 Be thou my ſtrong habitation, whereunto I may continually reſort: thou haſt given commandment to ſave me, for thou *art my* rock and my fortreſſe.

4 Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked, out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruell man.

5 For thou *art* my hope, O LORD God: thou *art* my truſt from my youth.

6 By thee have I been holden up from the wombe: thou art he that took me out of my mothers bowels, my praiſe *ſhall be* continually of thee.

7 I am as a wonder unto many, but thou *art* my ſtrong refuge.

8 Let my mouth be filled *with* thy praiſe, *and with* thy honour all the day.

9 Caſt me not off in the time of old age, forſake

me not when my ſtrength faileth.

10 For mine enemies ſpeak againſt me: and they that lay wait for my ſoul, take counſel together,

11 ſaying, God hath forſaken him: perſecute and take him, for *there is* none to deliver *him*.

12 O God, be not far from me: O my God, make haſte for my help.

13 Let them be confounded *and* conſumed, that are adverſaries to my ſoul: let them be covered *with* reproach and diſhonour, that ſeek my hurt.

14 But I will hope continually, and will yet praiſe thee more and more.

15 My mouth ſhall ſhew forth thy righteouſneſſe, *and* thy ſalvation all the day: for I know not the numbers *thereof*.

16 I will go in the ſtrength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteouſnes, *even* of thine only.

17 O God, thou haſt taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

18 Now alſo when I am old and gray-headed, O God, forſake me not; untill I have ſhewed thy ſtrength unto *this* generation, *and* thy power to every one *that* is to come.

19 Thy righteouſneſſe alſo, O God, *is* very high, who haſt done great things: O God, who *is* like unto thee?

20 *Thou* which haſt ſhewed me great and ſore troubles, ſhalt quicken me again, and ſhalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

21 Thou ſhalt increaſe my greatneſſe, and comfort me on every ſide.

22 I will alſo praiſe thee with the pſaltery, *even* thy truth, O my God; unto thee will I ſing with the harp, O thou holy one of Iſrael.

23 My lips ſhall greatly rejoyce, when I ſing unto thee; and my ſoul which thou haſt redeemed.

24 My tongue alſo ſhall talk of thy righteouſneſſe all the day long: for they are confounded, for they are brought unto ſhame, that ſeek my hurt.

PSAL. LXXII.

1 David praying for Solomon, ſheweth the goodneſſe and glorie of his in type and in truth of Chriſts kingdome. 18 He bleſſeth God.

¶ *A pſalme* for Solomon.

GIve the king thy judgements, O God, and thy righteouſneſſe unto the kings ſon.

2 He ſhall judge thy people with righ-

neſſe, and thy poore with judgment.

3 The mountains ſhall bring peace to the people, and the little hils, by righteouſneſſe.

4 He ſhall judge the poor of the people, he ſhall ſave the children of the needy, and ſhall break in pieces the oppreſſour.

5 They ſhall fear thee as long as the ſun and moon endure, throughout all generations.

6 He ſhall come down like rain upon the mowen graſſe; as ſhowers *that* water the earth.

7 In his dayes ſhall the righteous flouriſh: and abundance of peace ſo long as the moon endureth.

8 He ſhall have dominion alſo from ſea to ſea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

9 They that dwell in the wilderneſſe ſhall bow before him; and his enemies ſhall lick the duſt.

10 The kings of Tarſhiſh and of the iſles ſhall bring preſents; the kings of Sheba and Seba ſhall offer gifts.

11 Yea, all kings ſhall fall down before him; all nations ſhall ſerve him.

12 For he ſhall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poore alſo, and *him* that hath no helper.

13 He ſhall ſpare the poor and needy, and ſhall ſave the ſouls of the needy.

14 He ſhall redeem their ſoul from deceit and violence; and precious ſhall their bloud be in his ſight.

15 And he ſhall live, and to him ſhall be given of the gold of Sheba; prayer alſo ſhall be made for him continually, *and* daily ſhall he be praiſed.

16 There ſhall be an handfull of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof ſhall ſhake like Lebanon, and *they* of the city ſhall flouriſh like graſſe of the earth.

17 His name ſhall endure for ever; his name ſhall be continued as long as the ſun; and *men* ſhall be bleſſed in him; all nations ſhall call him bleſſed.

18 Bleſſed *be* the LORD God, the God of Iſrael, who only doth wondrous things.

19 And bleſſed *be* his glorious name for ever, and let whole earth be filled *with* his glory, Amen, & amen.

20 The prayers of David the ſon of Jeſſe are ended.

PSAL. LXXIII.

The prophet prevailing in a temptation, 2 ſheweth the occaſion. 13 The wound given thereby, diffidence. 15 The victory over it, knowledge of Gods purpoſe, in deſtroying the wicked, and ſuſtaining the righteous.

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

TRuly God *is* good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart.

2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone, my steps had well-nigh slipt.

3 For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked.

4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength *is* firm.

5 They *are* not in trouble *as other* men: neither are they plagued like *other* men.

6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them *as* a garment.

7 Their eyes stand out with fatnesse: they have more then heart could wish.

8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression; they speak loftily.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens; and their tongue walketh through the earth.

10 Therefore his people return hither; and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them.

11 And they say, how doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most high?

12 Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world, they increase *in* riches.

13 Verily, I have cleansed my heart in vain, and washed my hands in innocency.

14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.

15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 When I thought to know this, it *was* too painfull for me.

17 Untill I went into the sanctuary of God; *then* understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into desolation, *as* in a moment? they are utterly consumed with ter

20 As a dream when *one* awaketh; *so* O LORD thou awakest thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was in my reins.

22 So foolish *was* I and ignorant: I was *as* before thee.

23 Nevertheless, I *am* continually with thee

hast holden me by my right hand.
24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsell, and afterward receive me to glory.
25 Whom have I in heaven but thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire besides thee.
26 My flesh and my heart faileth: but God is the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.
28 But it is good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the LORD God, that I may declare all thy works.

PSAL. LXXIIII.

1 The prophet complaineth of the desolation of the sanctuary. 10 He moveth God to help, in consideration of his power, 18 of his reprochfull enemies, of his children, and of his covenant.

¶ Maschil of Asaph.

O God, why hast thou cast us off for ever? why doth thy anger smoke against ſ sheep of thy pasture?
2 Remember thy congregation w thou hast purchased of old: the rod of thine inheritance which thou hast redeemed; this mount Sion wherein thou hast dwelt.
3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetuall desolations: even all that the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.
4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations: they set up their ensignes for signes.
5 A man was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.
6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once, with axes and hammers.
7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled by casting down the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.
8 They said in their hearts, let us destroy them together: they have burnt up all the synagogues of God in the land.
9 We see not our signs, there is no more any prophet, neither is there among us any that knoweth how long.
10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?
11 Why withdrawest thou thine hand, even thy right hand? pluck it out of thy bosome.
12 For God is my king of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, and gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

15 Thou didst cleave the fountain and the flood: thou driedst up mighty rivers.

16 The day *is* thine, the night also *is* thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

17 Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

18 Remember this, *that* the enemie hath reproached, O LORD, and *that* the foolish people have blasphemed thy name.

19 O deliver not the soul of thy turtle dove unto the multitude *of the wicked*, forget not the congregation of thy poor for ever.

20 Have respect unto the covenant: for the dark places of the earth are full of the habitations of cruelty.

21 O let not the oppressed return ashamed: let the poor and needy praise thy name.

22 Arise, O God, plead thine own cause: remember how the foolish man reproacheth thee daily.

23 Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the tumult of those that rise up against thee increaseth continually.

PSAL. LXXV.

1. The prophet praising God, 2 promiseth to judge uprightly. 4 He rebuketh the proud. 5 He praiseth God.

¶ To the chief musician Al-taschith. A psalme *or* song of Asaph.

UNto thee, O God, do we give thanks, *unto thee* do we give thanks: for that thy name *is* near, thy wondrous works declare.

2 When I shall receive the congregation, I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved: I bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not foolishly; and to the wicked, Lift not up the horn.

5 Lift not up your horn on high; speak *not* with a stiff neck.

6 For promotion *cometh* neither from the east, nor from the west, nor from the south.

7 But God *is* the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

8 For in the hand of the LORD *there is a* cup,

the wine is red, it is full of mixture, and he powreth out of the same, but the dregs thereof all the wicked of the earth shall wring *them* out, *and* drink *them*.

9 But I will declare for ever; I will sing praises to the God of Jacob.

10 All the horns of the wicked also will I cut off; *but* the horns of *the* righteous shall be exalted.

PSAL. LXXVI.

1 *A declaration of God's majesty in the church.* 11 *An exhortation to serve him reverently.*

¶ To the chief musician on Neginoth.

A psalme *or* song of Asaph.

IN Judah is God known; his name *is* great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tabernacle, and his dwelling place in Sion.

3 There brake he the arrows of the bow, the shield, and the sword, and the battell. Selah.

4 Thou *art* more glorious *and* excellent then the mountains of prey.

5 The stout-hearted are spoiled, they have slept their sleep; and none of the men of might have found their hands.

6 At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, both the chariot and horse are cast into a dead sleep.

7 Thou, *even* thou *art* to be feared, and who may stand in thy sight *when* once thou art angry?

8 Thou didst cause judgement to be heard from heaven; the earth feared, and was still.

9 When God arose to judgement to save all the meek of the earth. Selah.

10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee; the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.

11 Vow, and pay unto the LORD your God; let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.

12 He shall cut off the spirit of princes, he *is* terrible to the kings of the earth.

PSAL. LXXVII.

Asaph mistrusteth what fierce combate he had with diffidence. 10 *The victorie which he had by consideration of Gods great and gracious works.*

To the chief musician, to Jeduthun.

A psalme of Asaph.

I Cried unto God with my voice; *even* unto God with my voice, and he gave ear unto me.

2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord:

my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.

3 I remembred God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.

4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.

5 I have considered the dayes of old, the years of ancient times.

6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart, and my spirit made diligent search.

7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?

8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth *his* promise fail for evermore?

9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up his tender mercies? Selah.

10 And I said, This *is* my infirmitie: *but I will remember* the years of the right hand of the most High.

11 I will remember the works of the LORD, surely I will remember thy wonders of old.

12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.

13 Thy way, O God, *is* in the sanctuarie: who *is so* great a God as *our* God?

14 Thou *art* the God that doest wonders, thou hast declared thy strength among the people.

15 Thou hast with *thine* arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah.

16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee: they were afraid; the depths also were troubled.

17 The clouds poured out water, the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.

18 The voice of thy thunder *was* in the heaven, the lightnings lightned the world, the earth trembled and shook.

19 Thy way *is* in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy foot-steps are not known.

20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

1 *Exhortation to learne the law of God.* 9 *The storie of God's wrath against the disobedient:* 67 *The Israelites being rejected, God chose Judah, Sion, and David.*

¶ Maschil of Asaph.

Give ear, O my people, to my law: encline your ears to the words of my mouth. 2 I

2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:

3 Which we have heard and known: and our fathers have told us.

4 We will not hide *them* from their children, shewing to the generation to come, the praises of the LORD: and his strength and his wonderfull works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimonie in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers: that they should make them known to their children.

6 That the generation to come might know *them*, *even* the children *which* should be born: *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children:

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God: but keep his commandments.

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation, a generation that set not their heart aright, & whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim being armed *and* carrying bows, turned back in the day of battell.

10 They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law;

11 And forgat his works; and his wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, in the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to passe through: and he made the waters to stand as an heap.

14 In the day time also he led them with a cloud: and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave *them* drink as out of the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock, and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 And they sinned yet more against him: by provoking the most High in the wilderness.

18 And they tempted God in their heart: by asking meat for their lust.

19 Yea, they spake against God: they said, Can God furnish a table in the wildernes?

20 Behold, he smote the rock, that the waters gushed out, and the streams overflowed; can he give bread also? can he provide flesh for his people?

21 Therefore the LORD heard *this*, and was wroth, so

so a fire was kindled against Jacob, and anger also came up against Israel:

22 Because they beleeved not in God: and trusted not in his salvation:

23 Though he had commanded the clouds from above, and opened the doores of heaven:

24 And had rained down manna upon them to eat, and had given them of the corn of heaven.

25 Man did eat angels food: he sent them meat to the full.

26 He caused an east winde to blow in the heaven: and by his power he brought in the south winde.

27 He rained flesh also upon them as dust: and feathered fowls like as the sand of the sea.

28 And he let *it* fall in the midst of their camp round about their habitations.

29 So they did eat, and were well filled: for he gave them their own desire.

30 They were not estranged from their lust: but while their meat *was* yet in their mouths,

31 The wrath of God came upon them, and slew the fattest of them, & smote down y chosen men of Israel.

32 For all this, they sinned still and beleeved not for his wondrous works.

33 Therefore their dayes did he consume in vanity, and their years in trouble.

34 When he slew them, then they sought him: and they returned and enquired early after God.

35 And they remembred that God *was* their rock, and the high God their redeemer.

36 Nevertheless, they did flatter him with their mouth, and they lied unto him with their tongues.

37 For their heart was not right with him: neither were they stedfast in his covenant.

38 But he *being* full of compassion, forgave *their* iniquitie, & destroyed *them* not; yea, many a time turned he his anger away, and did not stir up all his wrath.

39 For he remembred that they *were* but flesh; a winde that passeth away, and cometh not again.

40 How oft did they provoke him in the wildernesse: and grieve him in the desert?

41 Yea, they turned back and tempted God: and limited the holy one of Israel.

42 They remembred not his hand; *nor* the day when he delivered them from the enemie.

43 How he had wrought his signes in Egypt, and

and his wonders in the field of Zoan:

44 And had turned their rivers into bloud, and their floods, that they could not drink.

45 He sent divers sorts of flies among them, which devoured them, and frogs which destroyed them.

46 He gave also their increase unto the caterpillar, and their labour unto the locust.

47 He destroyed their vines with hail, and their sycomore trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattell also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunder-bolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath and indignation and trouble, by sending evill angels *among them.*

50 He made a way to his anger, he spared not their soul from death: but gave their life over to the pestilence.

51 And smote all the first born in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham;

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wildernesse like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not; but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even* to this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies:

57 But turned back and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitfull bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealousie with their graven images.

59 When God heard this, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength into captivity, and glory into the enemies hand.

He gave his people over also unto the sword, wroth with his inheritance.

fire consumed their young men, and their not given to marriage.

64 Their

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the LORD awaked as one out of sleep, and like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts; he put them to a perpetuall reproach.

67 Moreover, he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim.

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Sion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high *palaces*, like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant; and took him from the sheep-folds;

71 From following the ewes great with young, he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart: & guided them by the skilfulnes of his hands.

PSAL. LXXIX.

1 *The psalmist complaineth of Jerusalem desolation.*
8 *Praying for deliverance,* 13 *promiseth thankfulnes.*

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

O God, the heathen are come into thine inheritance, thy holy temple have they defiled, they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given *to be* meat unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours: a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, LORD, wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousie burn like fire?

6 Poure out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdomes that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name, and deliver us, and purge away our sins for thy names sake.

10 Wherefore

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants which is shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee, according to the greatnesse of thy power: preserve thou those that are appointed to dye.

12 And render unto our neighbours seven-fold into their bosome, the reproach wherewith they have reproached thee, O LORD.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture, will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

PSAL. LXXX.

1 *The Psalmist in his prayer complaineth of the miseries of the church.* 8 *Gods former favours are turned into judgements.* 14 *He prayeth for deliverance.*

¶ To the chief musician upon Shoshannim Eduth, A Psalme of Asaph.

GIve ear, O shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock, thou that dwellest *between* the cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin, and Manasseh, stir up thy strength and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God: and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of teares: and givest them teares to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt; thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hils were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which passe by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wilde beast of the field doth devoure it.

14 Returne,

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from heaven, and behold, and visit this vine;
15 And the vineyard which thy right hand hath planted, and the branch *that* thou madest strong for thy self.
16 *It is* burnt with fire, *it is* cut down: they perish at the rebuke of thy countenance.
17 Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man *whom* thou madest strong for thy self.
18 So will not we go back from thee: quicken us, and we will call upon thy name.
19 Turn us again, O LORD God of hosts, cause thy face to shine, and we shall be saved.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Exhortation to praise God. 4 God challengeth that duty. 8 Exhorting to obedience, complaineth of disobedience.

¶ To the chief musician upon Gittith, *A psalme* of Asaph.

1 SIng aloud unto God our strength: make a joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.
2 Take a psalme, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psalterie.
3 Blow up the trumpet in the new moon: in the time appointed on our solemn feast day.
4 For this *was* a statute for Israel, *and* a law of the God of Jacob.
5 *This* he ordained in Joseph *for* a testimony, when he went out through the land of Egypt: *where* I heard a language *that* I understood not.
6 I removed his shoulder from the burden: his hands were delivered from the pots.
7 Thou calledst in trouble, and I delivered thee; I answered thee in the secret place of thunder: I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah.
8 Hear, O my people, and I will testifie unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me:
9 There shall no strange God be in thee: neither shalt thou worship any strange god.
10 I *am* the LORD thy God which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.
11 But my people would not hearken to my voice: and Israel would none of me.
12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts lust: *and* they walked in their own counsels.
13 O that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my wayes!

14 I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.

15 The haters of the LORD should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.

16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat; and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

PSAL. LXXXII.

1 *The psalmist having exhorted the judges,* 5 *and reproved their negligence,* 8 *prayeth God to judge.*

¶ A psalme of Asaph.

GOd standeth in the congregation of the mighty, he judgeth among the gods.

2 How long will ye judge unjustly: and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.

3 Defend the poore and fatherlesse: do justice to the afflicted and needy.

4 Deliver the poore and needy: rid *them* out of the hand of the wicked.

5 They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkenesse; all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

6 I have said, Ye *are* gods; and all of you *are* children of the most High.

7 But ye shall die alike men, and fall like one of the princes.

8 Arise, O God, judge the earth: for thou shalt inherit all nations.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

1 *A complaint to God of the enemies conspiracies* 9 *A prayer against them that oppresse the church.*

¶ A song *or* psalme of Asaph.

KEep not thou silence, O God; hold not thy peace, and be not still, O God.

2 For lo, thine enemies make a tumult: and they that hate thee, have lift up the head.

3 They have taken crafty counsel against thy people, and consulted against thy hidden ones.

4 They have said, Come, and let us cut them off from *being* a nation; that the name of Israel may be no more in remembrance.

5 For they have consulted together with one consent; they are confederate against thee.

6 The tabernacles of Edom, and the Ismaelites; of Moab and the Hagarens.

7 Gebal, and Ammon, and Amalek, the Philistines with the inhabitants of Tyre.

8 Athur also is joyned with them: they have holpen the children of Lot. Selah.

9 Do unto them as *unto* the Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to* Jabin, at the brook of Kison;

10 *Which* perished at Endor; they became as dung for the earth.

11 Make their nobles like Oreb, and like Zeeb; yea all their princes as Zebah, and as Zalmunna;

12 Who said, Let us take to our selves the houses of God in possession.

13 O my God, make them like a wheel; as the stubble before the winde.

14 As the fire burneth the wood; and as the flame setteth the mountains on fire:

15 So persecute them with thy tempest, and make them afraid with thy storm.

16 Fill their faces with shame; that they may seek thy name, O LORD.

17 Let them be confounded and troubled for ever; yea let them be put to shame, and perish.

18 That *men* may know, that thou whose name alone *is* JEHOVAH, *art* the most High over all the earth.

PSAL. LXXXIIII.

1 The prophet longing for the communion of the sanctuary, 4 sheweth they are blessed that dwell there in.

¶ To the chief musician upon Gittith, A psalme for the sons of Korah.

HOw amiable *are* thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the LORD: my heart and my flesh cryeth out for the living God.

3 Yea the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for her self, where she may lay her young, *even* thine altars, O LORD of hosts, my King and my God.

4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed *is* the man whose strength *is* in thee; in whose heart *are* the wayes *of them*.

6 *Who* passing through the valley of Baca, make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, *every one* of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts *is* better then a thousand: I had rather be a doore-keeper in the house of my God, then to dwell in the tents of wickednesse.

11 For the LORD God *is* a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O LORD of hosts, blessed *is* the man that trusteth in thee.

PSAL. LXXXV.

1 The psalmist out of the experience of former mercies, prayeth for the continuance thereof. 8 He promiseth to wait thereon, out of confidence of Gods goodnesse.

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme for the sons of Korah.

LORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

2 Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people, thou hast covered all their sin. Selah.

3 Thou hast taken away all thy wrath: thou hast turned *thy self* from the fiercenesse of thine anger.

4 Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger towards us to cease.

5 Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

6 Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoyce in thee?

7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD, and grant us thy salvation.

8 I will hear what God the LORD will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

9 Surely his salvation *is* nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

10 Mercy and truth are met *together*: righteousnesse and peace have kissed *each other*.

11 Truth shall spring out of the earth: and righteousnesse shall look down from heaven.

12 Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good, and our land shall yeeld her increase.

13 Righteousnesse shall go before him; and shall set *us* in the way of his steps.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

1 David strengtheneth his prayer by the conscience of his religion, 5 by the goodnes & power of God. 14 Complaining of the proud, he craveth a token of Gods goodnes.

¶ A prayer of David.

BOw down thine ear, O LORD, hear me: for I am poore and needy.

2 Preserve my soul; for I *am* holy: O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

3 Be mercifull unto me, O LORD: for I cry unto thee daily.

4 Rejoyce the soul of thy servant: for unto thee (O LORD) do I lift up my soul.

5 For thou LORD *art* good, and ready to forgive: and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.

7 In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

8 Among the gods *there is* none like unto thee, O Lord; neither *are there any works* like unto thy works.

9 All nations whom thou hast made shal come and worship before thee, O Lord: & shall glorifie thy name.

10 For thou *art* great and dost wondrous things: thou *art* God alone.

11 Teach me thy way, O LORD, I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.

12 I will praise thee, O LORD my God, with all my heart: and I will glorifie thy name for evermore.

13 For great *is* thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

15 But thou, O LORD, *art* a God full of compassion, and gracious, long suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.

16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me, give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.

17 Shew me a token for good, that they which hate me may see *it*, and be ashamed: because thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

1 The nature and glorie of the church. 4 The increase, honour, and comfort of the members thereof.

¶ A

¶ A psalme *or* song for the sons of Korah.

HIs foundation *is* in the holy mountains.
2 The LORD loveth the gates of Zion, more then all the dwellings of Jacob.
3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O citie of God. Selah.
4 I will make mention of Rahab, and Babylon, to them that know me; behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia: this *man* was born there.
5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: & the Higheſt himſelf ſhall eſtabliſh her.
6 The LORD ſhall count when he writeth up the people, *that* this *man* was born there Selah
7 As well the ſingers as the players on inſtruments *ſhall be there*: all my ſprings *are* in thee.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

A prayer containing a grievous complaint.

¶ A ſong *or* pſalme for the ſons of Korah, to the chief muſician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maſchil of Heman the Ezrahite.

O LORD God of my ſalvation, I have cryed day *and* night before thee.
2 Let my prayer come before thee: encline thine ear unto my cry.
3 For my ſoul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.
4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no ſtrength.
5 Free among the dead like the ſlain that lie in the grave, whom thou remembreſt no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.
6 Thou haſt laid me in the loweſt pit, in darkneſſe, in the deeps.
7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me: and thou haſt afflicted *me* with all thy waves. Selah.
8 Thou haſt put away mine acquaintance far from me: thou haſt made me an abomination unto them: *I am* ſhut up, and I cannot come forth.
9 Mine eye mourneth by reaſon of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have ſtretched out my hands unto thee.
10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead? ſhall the dead ariſe *and* praiſe thee? Selah.
11 Shall thy loving kindneſſe be declared in the grave? *or* thy faithfulneſſe in deſtruction?
12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark;

and thy righteousnesse in the land of forgetfulnesse.

13 But unto thee have I cryed, O LORD, and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.

14 LORD, why castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me?

15 I *am* afflicted and ready to die, from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrours, I am distracted.

16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me: thy terrours have cut me off.

17 They came round about me daily like water: they compassed me about together.

18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darknesse.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

1 *The psalmist praiseth God for his covenant,* 5 *for his wonderfull power,* 15 *for the care of his church,* 19 *for his favour to the kingdom of David,* 38 *Then complaining of contrary events,* 46 *he expostulateth, prayeth, and blesseth God.*

¶ Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

I Will sing of the mercies of the LORD for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulnesse to all generations.

2 For I have said, Mercie shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulnesse shalt thou establish in the very heavens.

3 I have made a covenant with my chosen; I have sworn unto David my servant,

4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.

5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O LORD: thy faithfulnes also in the congregation of the saints.

6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the LORD? *who* among the sons of the mighty can be likened unto the LORD?

7 God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints: and to be had in reverence of all *them that are* about him.

8 O LORD God of hosts, who *is* a strong LORD like unto thee? or to thy faithfulnesse round about thee?

9 Thou rulest the raging of the sea; when the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

10 Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain; thou hast scattered thine enemies with thy strong arm.

11 The heavens *are* thine, the earth also *is* thine: as for

for the world, and the fulneſſe thereof, thou haſt founded them.

12 The north and the ſouth thou haſt created them: Tabor and Hermon ſhall rejoyce in thy name.

13 Thou haſt a mighty arm; ſtrong is thy hand, *and* high is thy right hand.

14 Juſtice and judgement *are* the habitation of thy throne; mercy and truth ſhall go before thy face.

15 Bleſſed *is* the people that know the joyfull ſound; they ſhall walk, O LORD, in the light of thy countenance.

16 In thy name ſhall they rejoyce all the day; and in thy righteouſneſſe ſhall they be exalted.

17 For thou *art* the glory of their ſtrength; and in thy favour our horn ſhall be exalted.

18 For the LORD *is* our defence; and the holy one of Iſrael *is* our king.

19 Then thou ſpakeſt in viſion to thy holy one, and ſaidſt, I have laid help upon one that is mighty; I have exalted one choſen out of the people.

20 I have found David my ſervant; with my holy oyl have I anointed him.

21 With whom my hand ſhall be eſtabliſhed: mine arm alſo ſhall ſtrengthen him.

22 The enemy ſhall not exact upon him: nor the ſon of wickedneſſe afflict him.

23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

24 But my faithfulneſſe and my mercy *ſhall be* with him; and in my name ſhall his horn be exalted.

25 I will ſet his hand alſo in the ſea, and his right hand in the rivers.

26 He ſhall cry unto me, Thou *art* my father, my God, and the rock of my ſalvation.

27 Alſo I will make him my firſt-born, higher then the kings of the earth.

28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore; and my covenant ſhall ſtand faſt with him.

29 His ſeed alſo will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the dayes of heaven.

30 If his children forſake my law, and walk not in my judgements;

31 If they break my ſtatutes, and keep not my commandements;

32 Then will I viſit their tranſgreſſion with the rod, and their iniquity with ſtripes.

33 Nevertheleſſe my loving kindneſſe will I not utterly take from him; nor ſuffer my faithfulnes to fail.

34 My covenant will I not break; nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.

35 Once have I ſworn by my holineſſe, that I will not lie unto David.

36 His ſeed ſhall endure for ever, and his throne as the ſun before me.

37 It ſhall be eſtabliſhed for ever as the moon, and as a faithfull witneſſe in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou haſt caſt off and abhorred, thou haſt been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou haſt made void the covenant of thy ſervant; thou haſt profaned his crown, *by caſting it* to the ground.

40 Thou haſt broken down all his hedges; thou haſt brought his ſtrong holds to ruine.

41 All that paſſe by the way ſpoil him; he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Thou haſt ſet up the right hand of his adverſaries; thou haſt made all his enemies to rejoyce.

43 Thou haſt alſo turned the edge of his ſword; and haſt not made him to ſtand in the battel.

44 Thou haſt made his glory to ceaſe; and caſt his throne down to the ground.

45 The dayes of his youth haſt thou ſhortened; thou haſt covered him with ſhame. Selah.

46 How long, LORD, wilt thou hide thy ſelf for ever? ſhall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how ſhort my time is; wherefore haſt thou made all men in vain?

48 What man *is he that* liveth, and ſhall not ſee death? ſhall he deliver his ſoul from the hand of the grave? Selah.

49 LORD, where *are* thy former loving kindneſſes, *which* thou ſwareſt unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember (LORD) the reproach of thy ſervants; *how* I do bear in my boſome *the reproach of* all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O LORD; wherewith they have reproached the footſteps of thine anointed.

52 Bleſſed *be* the LORD for evermore, Amen, and amen.

PSAL

PSAL. XC.

Moses setting forth Gods providence, 3 complaineth of humane fragility, 7 divine chastisements, 10 and brevity of life. 12 He prayeth for the knowledge and sensible experience of Gods good providence.

¶ A prayer of Moses the man of God.

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world; even from everlasting to everlasting, thou *art* God.

3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return ye children of men.

4 For a thousand years in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past, and *as* a watch in the night.

5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood, they are *as* a sleep: in the morning *they are* like grasse *which* groweth up.

6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up, in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins* in the light of thy countenance.

9 For all our dayes are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale *that is told.*

10 The dayes of our years *are* threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength, *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we flie away.

11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath.

12 So teach *us* to number our dayes, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisedome.

13 Return (O LORD) how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

14 O satisfie us early with thy mercie; that we may rejoyce, and be glad all our dayes.

15 Make us glad according to the dayes *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.

16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

17 And let the beauty of the LORD our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

PSAL. XCI.

1 *The state of the godly.* 3 *Their safety.* 9 *Their habitation.* 11 *Their servants.* 14 *Their friend.*

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most high, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge, and my fortresse: my God, in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler: *and* from the noysome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terrour by night: *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day:

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darknesse: *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noon-day.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand: *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold: and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD *which is* my refuge, *even* the most High, thy habitation:

10 There shall no evill befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy wayes.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands: lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion, & adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I *will be* with him in trouble, I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfie him, and shew him my salvation.

PSAL. XCII.

1 *The prophet exhorteth to praise God,* 4 *for his great works,* 6 *for his judgements on the wicked,* 10 *and for his goodnesse to the godly.*

¶ A psalme *or* song for the sabbath-day.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing *praises* unto thy name, O most High;

2 To shew forth thy loving kindnesse in the morning,

sing and thy faithfulnesse every night.

3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psalterie, upon the harp with a solemn sound.

4 For thou, LORD, hast made me glad through thy work; I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

5 O LORD, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

6 A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

7 When the wicked spring as the grasse, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever.

8 ¶ But thou, LORD, *art most* high for evermore.

9 For lo, thine enemies, O LORD, for lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn; I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

11 Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies; *and* mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me.

12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm-tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

13 Those that be planted in the house of the LORD, shall flourish in the courts of our God.

14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age: they shall be fat, and flourishing;

15 To shew that the LORD *is* upright: he *is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousnesse in him.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Majestie, power, and holinesse of Christs kingdome.

THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty, the LORD is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old: thou *art* from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O LORD, the floods have lifted up their voice: the floods lift up their waves.

4 The LORD on high *is* mightier then the noise of many waters, *yea then* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holinesse becometh thy house, O LORD, for ever.

PSAL. XCIIII.

1 *The prophet calling for justice, complaineth of tyranny and impietie.* 8 *He teacheth Gods providence.*

O LORD

O LORD God, to whō vengeance belongeth; O God to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thy self.
2 Lift up thy self, thou judge of the earth; render a reward to the proud.
3 LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?
4 *How long* shall they utter *and* speak hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?
5 They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage.
6 They slay the widow and the stranger; and murder the fatherlesse.
7 Yet they say, The LORD shall not see: neither shall the God of Jacob regard *it*.
8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and ye fools, when will ye be wise?
9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?
10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shal not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know*?
11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they *are* vanity.
12 Blessed *is* the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law:
13 That thou mayest give him rest from the dayes of adversitie, untill the pit be digged for the wicked.
14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.
15 But judgement shall return unto righteousnesse: and all the upright in heart shall follow it.
16 Who will rise up for me against the evill doers? or who will stand up for me against the workers of iniquitie?
17 Unlesse the LORD *had been* my help, my soul had almost dwelt in silence.
18 When I said, My foot slippeth: thy mercy, O LORD, held me up.
19 In the multitude of my thoughts within me, thy comforts delight my soul.
20 Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with thee, which frameth mischief by a law?
21 They gather themselves together against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood.
22 But the LORD is my defence: and my God *is* the rock of my refuge.
23 And he shall bring upon them their own iniquitie,

quitie, and shall cut them off in their own wickedneſſe: *yea*, the LORD our God shall cut them off.

PSAL. XCV.

1 *An exhortation to praiſe God,* 3 *for his greatneſſe,* 6 *and for his goodneſſe;* 8 *and not to tempt him.*

O Come let us ſing unto the LORD: let us make a joyfull noiſe to the rock of our ſalvation.

2 Let us come before his preſence with thankſgiving, & make a joyfull noiſe unto him with pſalmes.

3 For the LORD *is* a great God, and a great king above all gods.

4 In his hand *are* the deep places of the earth; the ſtrength of the hils *is* his alſo.

5 The ſea *is* his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worſhip, and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.

7 For he *is* our God, and we *are* the people of his paſture, and the ſheep of his hand: to day if ye will hear his voice,

8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, *and* as in the day of temptation in the wilderneſſe:

9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and ſaw my work.

10 Fourty years long was I grieved with *this* generation, and ſaid, *It is* a people that do erre in their heart, and they have not known my wayes.

11 Unto whom I ſware in my wrath, that they ſhould not enter into my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI.

1 *An exhortation to praiſe God,* 4 *for his greatneſſe,* 8 *for his kingdome,* 11 *for his generall judgement.*

O Sing unto the LORD a new ſong: ſing unto the LORD all the earth.

2 Sing unto the LORD, bleſſe his name: ſhew forth his ſalvation from day to day.

3 Declare his glorie among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

4 For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praiſed: he *is* to be feared above all gods.

5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the LORD made the heavens.

6 Honour and majeſtie *are* before him: ſtrength and beauty *are* in his ſanctuary.

7 Give unto the LORD (O ye kindreds of the people) give unto the LORD glorie and ſtrength.

8 Give

8 Give unto the LORD the glory *due unto* his name: bring an offering and come into his courts.

9 O worship the LORD in the beautie of holinesse: fear before him all the earth.

10 Say among the heathen, *that* the LORD reigneth: the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

11 Let the heavens rejoyce, and let the earth be glad: let the sea roar, and the fulnesse thereof.

12 Let the field be joyfull, and all that *is* therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoyce,

13 Before the LORD, for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousnesse, and the people with his truth.

PSAL. XCVII.

1 The majesty of Gods kingdome. 7 The church rejoyceth at Gods judgements upon idolaters.

THE LORD reigneth, let the earth rejoyce; let the multitude of isles be glad thereof.

2 Clouds and darknesse *are* round about him: righteousnes and judgment *are* the habitation of his throne.

3 A fire goeth before him, and burneth up his enemies round about.

4 His lightnings enlightned the world: the earth saw and trembled.

5 The hills melted like wax at the presence of the LORD, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6 The heavens declare his righteousnesse: and all the people see his glorie.

7 Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols: worship him all *ye* gods.

8 Sion heard, and was glad, and the daughters of Judah rejoyced, because of thy judgements, O LORD.

9 For thou, LORD, *art* high above all the earth: thou art exalted far above all gods.

10 Ye that love the LORD, hate evil, he preserveth the souls of his saints, he delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

11 Light *is* sown for the righteous, and gladnesse for the upright in heart.

12 Rejoyce in the LORD, ye righteous: and give thanks at the remembrance of his holinesse.

PSAL. XCVIII.

1 The psalmist exhorteth the Jews, 4 the Gentile, 7 and all the creatures to praise God.

¶ A psalme.

O sing

O sing unto the LORD a new song, for he hath done marvellous things: his right hand, and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory.

2 The LORD hath made known his salvation: his righteousnesse hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

3 He hath remembred his mercie and his truth toward the house of Israel: all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

4 Make a joyfull noise unto the LORD, all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoyce, and sing praise.

5 Sing unto the LORD with the harp: with the harp, and the voice of a psalme.

6 With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyfull noise before the LORD, the king.

7 Let the sea roar, and the fulnesse thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

8 Let the floods clap *their* hands; let the hills be joyfull together,

9 Before the LORD; for he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousnesse shall he judge the world, and the people with equitie.

PSAL. XCIX.

1 The prophet exhorteth all, by the example of forefathers, to worship God at his holy hill.

THe LORD reigneth, let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims, let the earth be moved.

2 The LORD *is* great in Zion, and he *is* high above all people.

3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for* it *is* holy.

4 The kings strength also loveth judgement, thou doest establish equity, thou executest judgement and righteousnesse in Iacob.

5 Exalt ye the LORD our God, and worship at his footstool: *for* he *is* holy.

6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name: they called upon the LORD, and he answered them.

7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them.

8 Thou answeredst them, O LORD our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.

9 Exalt the LORD our God, and worship at his holy

holy hill: for the LORD our God *is* holy.

PSAL. C.

An exhortation to praise God chearfully.

¶ A psalme of praise.

MAke a joyful noise unto the LORD, all ye lands.
2 Serve the LORD with gladnesse: come before his presence with singing.
3 Know ye that the LORD he *is* God, *it is* he *that* hath made us, and not we our selves; *we are* his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
4 Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, *and* into his courts with praise; be thankfull unto him, *and* blesse his name.
5 For the LORD *is* good; his mercy *is* everlasting, and his truth *endureth* to all generations.

PSAL. CI.

David maketh a vow and profession of godlinesse.

¶ A psalme of David.

I Will sing of mercy and judgement: unto thee, O LORD, will I sing.
2 I will behave my self wisely in a perfect way, O when wilt thou come unto me? I will walk within my house with a perfect heart.
3 I will set no wicked thing before mine eyes; I hate the work of them that turn aside, *it* shall not cleave to me.
4 A froward heart shall depart from me; I will not know a wicked person.
5 Whoso privily slandereth his neighbour, him will I cut off; him that hath an high look, and a proud heart, will not I suffer.
6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the faithfull of the land, that they may dwell with me; he that walketh in a perfect way he shall serve me.
7 He that worketh deceit, shall not dwell within my house: hee that telleth lies, shall not tarry in my sight.
8 I will early destroy all the wicked of the land; that I may cut off all wicked doers from the city of the LORD.

PSAL. CII.

The prophet in his prayer maketh a grievous complaint 12 He taketh comfort in the eternity and mercy of God. 18 The mercies of God are to be recorded. 23 He sustaineth his weaknesse by the unchangeablenesse of God.

¶ A

A prayer of the afflicted when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the LORD.

HEar my prayer, O LORD, and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble, encline thine eare unto me: in the day *when* I call, answer me speedily.

3 For my dayes are consumed like smoke; and my bones are burnt as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten, and withered like grasse: so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning, my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wildernesse; I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; *and* they that are mad against me, are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping;

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath; for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My daies *are* like a shadow, that declineth; and I am withered like grasse.

12 But thou, O LORD, shalt endure for ever, and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, *and* have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea the set time is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the name of the LORD; and all the kings of the earth thy glorie.

16 When the LORD shall build up Zion, he shall appear in his glory.

17 He will regard the prayer of the destitute, and not despise their prayer.

18 This shall be written for the generation to come: and the people which shall be created, shall praise the LORD.

19 For he hath looked down from the height of his sanctuary; from heaven did the Lord behold the earth;

20 To hear the groaning of the prisoner, to loose those that are appointed to death;

21 To declare the name of the LORD in Zion, and his praise in Jerusalem;

22 When the people are gathered together : and the kingdomes to serve the LORD.

23 He weakened my strength in the way ; he shortned my dayes.

24 I said, O my God, take me not away in the midst of my dayes : thy yeares are throughout all generations.

25 Of old hast thou laid the foundation of the earth : and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

26 They shall perish, but thou shalt endure, yea all of them shall wax old like a garment : as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed.

27 But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

28 The children of thy servants shall continue, and their seed shall be established before thee.

PSAL. CIII.

1 An exhortation to blesse God for his mercy, 15 and for the constancie thereof.

¶ *A psalme* of David.

BLesse the LORD, O my soul : and all that is within me, *blesse* his holy name.

2 Blesse the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities : who healeth all thy diseases.

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction : who crowneth thee with loving kindnes and tender mercies.

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things : *so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagles.

6 The LORD executeth righteousnesse and judgement for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his wayes unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD *is* mercifull and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not alwayes chide ; neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not deale with us after our sins : nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth : *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west : *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children : *so* the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame ; he remembreth that we *are* dust.

15 As

15 As for man, his dayes *are* as grasse: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the winde passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that feare him: and his righteousnesse unto childrens children:

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens: and his kingdome ruleth over all.

20 Blesse the LORD ye his angels that excell in strength, that do his commandments, hearkning unto the voice of his word.

21 Blesse ye the LORD all ye his hosts, ye ministers of his that do his pleasure.

22 Blesse the LORD all his works, in all places of his dominions: Blesse the LORD, O my soul.

PSAL. CIIII

1 *A meditation upon the mighty power, and wonderfull providence of God.* 31 *Gods glory is eternall.*

BLesse the LORD, O my soul, O LORD my God, thou art very great, thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who covereſt *thy self* with light, as *with* a garment: who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain,

3 Who layeth the beames of his chambers in the waters, who maketh the clouds his chariot, who walketh upon the wings of the winde.

4 Who maketh his angels spirits: his ministers a flaming fire.

5 *Who* laid the foundations of the earth: *that* it should not be removed for ever.

6 Thou coveredst it with the deep as *with* a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

7 At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains: they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not passe over: that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hils.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field, the wilde asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hils from his chambers; the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grasse to grow for the cattell, and herb for the service of man; that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oyl to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth mans heart.

16 The trees of the LORD are full *of sap*; the cedars of Lebanon which he hath planted.

17 Where the birds make their nests; as for the stork, the fir-trees *are* her house.

18 The high hills *are* a refuge for the wilde goates; *and* the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointeth the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkenesse, and it is night; wherein all the beasts of the forrest do creep *forth*.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labour untill the evening.

24 O LORD, how manifold are thy works! in wisedome hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.

25 *So is* this great and wide sea, wherein *are* things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships; *there* is that leviathan, *whom* thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give *them* their meat in due season.

28 *That* thou givest them, they gather; thou openest thine hand; they are filled with good.

29 Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled, thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created; and thou renewest the face of the earth.

31 The glory of the LORD shall endure for ever: the LORD shall rejoyce in his works.

32 He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth; he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

33 I will sing unto the LORD as long as I live: I will

will sing praise unto my God, while I have my being.
34 My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the LORD.
35 Let the sinners be consumed out of the earth, and let the wicked be no more: bless thou the LORD, O my soul. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CV.

1 An exhortation to praise God, 7 Gods providence over Abraham, 16 over Joseph, 23 over Jacob in Egypt, 26 over Moses delivering the Israelites, 37 over the Israelites brought out of Egypt.

O Give thanks unto the LORD, call upon his name: make known his deeds among the people.
2 Sing unto him, sing psalmes unto him: talk ye of all his wondrous works.
3 Glorie ye in his holy name: let the heart of them rejoyce that seek the LORD.
4 Seek the LORD, and his strength: seek his face evermore.
5 Remember his marvellous works that he hath done, his wonders, and the judgements of his mouth.
6 O ye seed of Abraham his servant: ye children of Jacob his chosen.
7 He *is* the LORD our God, his judgements *are* in all the earth.
8 He hath remembred his covenant for ever, the word *which* he commanded to a thousand generations.
9 Which *covenant* he made with Abraham, and his oath unto Isaac;
10 And confirmed the same unto Jacob for a law, *and* to Israel *for* an everlasting covenant;
11 Saying, Unto thee will I give the land of Canaan, the lot of your inheritance.
12 When they were *but* a few men in number; yea, very few, and strangers in it.
13 When they went from one nation to another, from *one* kingdome to another people.
14 He suffered no man to do them wrong; yea, he reproved kings for their sakes:
15 *Saying*, Touch not mine anointed, and do my prophets no harm.
16 Moreover, he called for a famine upon the land: he brake the whole staffe of bread.
17 He sent a man before them, *even* Joseph *who* was sold for a servant.
18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron.

19 Untill the time that his word came: the word of the LORD tried him.

20 The king sent and loosed him; *even* the ruler of the people, and let him go free.

21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance;

22 To binde his princes at his pleasure: and teach his senatours wisedome.

23 Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.

24 And he increased his people greatly; and made them stronger then their enemies.

25 He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants.

26 He sent Moses his servant, *and* Aaron whom he had chosen.

27 They shewed his signes among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.

28 He sent darknesse, and made it darke: and they rebelled not against his word.

29 He turned their waters into bloud, and slew their fish.

30 The land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings.

31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and* lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail for raine: *and* flaming fire in their land.

33 He smote their vines also and their fig-trees: and brake the trees of their coasts.

34 He spake, and the locusts came: and caterpillars, and that without number.

35 And did eat up all the herbs in their land: and devoured the fruit of their ground.

36 He smote also all the first-born in their land: the chief of all their strength.

37 He brought them forth also with silver and gold: & *there was* not one feeble person among their tribes.

38 Egypt was glad when they departed: for the fear of them fell upon them.

39 He spread a cloud for a covering: and fire to give light in the night.

40 *The people* asked, and he brought quaile: and satisfied them with the bread of heaven.

41 He opened the rock, and the waters gushed out, they ran in the drie place *like* a river.

42 For he remembred his holy promiſe, *and* Abra-
ham his ſervant.

43 And he brought forth his people with joy, *and*
his choſen with gladneſſe:

44 And gave them the lands of the heathen: and
they inherited the labour of the people.

45 That they might obſerve his ſtatutes, and keep
his laws. Praiſe ye the LORD.

PSAL. CVI.

1 *The pſalmiſt exhorteth to praiſe God* 4 *He prayeth for*
pardon of ſin, 6 *God did with the fathers.* 7 *The ſtory*
of the peoples rebellion, and Gods mercy.

PRaiſe ye the LORD, O give thanks unto the LORD;
for he is good, for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Who can utter the mighty acts of the LORD? who
can ſhew forth all his praiſe?

3 Bleſſed *are* they that keep judgement, *and*
he that doth righteouſneſſe at all times.

4 Remember me, O LORD, with the favour *that thou*
beareſt unto thy people; O viſit me with thy ſalvation;

5 That I may ſee the good of thy choſen, that I
may rejoyce in the gladneſſe of thy nation; that I
may glory with thine inheritance.

6 We have ſinned with our fathers; we have com-
mitted iniquitie, we have done wickedly.

7 Our fathers underſtood not thy wonders in Eg-
ypt, they remembred not the multitude of thy mer-
cies, but provoked *him* at the ſea, *even* at the Red ſea.

8 Nevertheleſſe, he ſaved them for his names ſake;
that he might make his mighty power to be known.

9 He rebuked the Red ſea alſo, and it was dried up;
ſo he led them through the depths as through the
wilderneſſe.

10 And he ſaved them from the hand of him that
hated *them*; and redeemed them from the hand of the
enemy.

11 And the waters covered their enemies; there
was not one of them left.

12 Then beleeved they his words, they ſang his praiſe.

13 They ſoon forgat his works, they waited not
for his counſel;

14 But luſted exceedingly in the wilderneſſe,
and tempted God in the deſert.

15 And he gave them their requeſt, but ſent lean-
neſſe into their ſoul.

16 They envied Moſes alſo in the camp, *and* Aaron
the ſaint of the LORD,

17 The earth opened and swallowed up Dathan, and covered the company of Abiram.

18 And a fire was kindled in their company; the flame burnt up the wicked.

19 They made a calf in Horeb, and worshipped the molten image.

20 Thus they changed their glory into the similitude of an ox that eateth grasse.

21 They forgat God their Saviour, which had done great things in Egypt;

22 Wondrous works in the land of Ham, *and* terrible things by the Red sea.

23 Therefore he said that he would destroy them, had not Moses his chosen stood before him in the breach: to turn away his wrath, lest he should destroy *them*.

24 Yea, they despised the pleasant land; they beleeved not his word:

25 But murmured in their tents, *and* hearkened not unto the voice of the LORD.

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand against them, to overthrow them in the wildernesse:

27 To overthrow their seed also among the nations, and to scatter them in the lands.

28 They joyned themselves also unto Baal-peor, and ate the sacrifices of the dead.

29 Thus they provoked *him* to anger with their inventions: and the plague brake in upon them.

30 Then stood up Phinehas and executed judgment; and so the plague was stayed.

31 And that was counted unto him for righteousnesse, unto all generations for evermore.

32 They angred *him* also at the waters of strife, so that it went ill with Moses for their sakes:

33 Because they provoked his spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the LORD commanded them,

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, *even* the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blood.

39 Thus

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works: and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them, ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them, but they provoked *him* with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquitie.

44 Nevertheless, he regarded their affliction when he heard their cry.

45 And he remembred for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O LORD our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name, *and* to triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CVII.

1 *The psalmist exhorteth the redeemed in praising God, to observe his manifold providence, 4 over travellers, 10 over captives, 17 over sick men, 23 over sea men, 33 and in divers varieties of life.*

O Give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the LORD say *so*, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemie:

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north, and from *the* south.

4 They wandered in the wildernesse in a solitarie way, they found no citie to dwell in.

5 Hungrie and thirstie, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cryed unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a citie of habitation.

8 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth

the hungry soul with goodnesse.

10 Such as sit in darknesse and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron:

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High.

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour, they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cryed unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darknesse, and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh ỿ *men* would praise the Lord for his goodnes, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men:

16 For he hath broken the gates of brasse, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat, and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoycing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do businesse in great waters:

24 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy winde, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to ỿ heaven, they go down again to the depths, their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits end.

28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet, so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 Oh that *men* would praise the Lord for his goodnes, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

32 Let

32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the water-springs into dry ground:

34 A fruitfull land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into water-springs.

36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a citie for habitation;

37 And sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yeeld fruits of increase.

38 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly, and suffereth not their cattell to decrease.

39 Again they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction and sorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wildernesse, *where there is* no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poore on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock.

42 The righteous shall see it, and rejoyce; and all iniquitie shall stop hermouth.

43 Whoso is wise, and will observe those things, even they shall understand the loving kindnesse of the LORD.

PSAL. CVIII.

1 *David encourageth himself to praise God.* 5 *He prayeth for Gods assistance according to his promise.*

¶ A song *or* psalme of David.

O God my heart is fixed, I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake psalterie and harp: I *my self* wil awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercie *is* great above the heavens: and thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glorie above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save *with* thy right hand and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in his holinesse, I will rejoyce, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead *is* mine, Manasseh *is* mine, Ephraim also *is the* strength of mine head, Judah *is* my lawgiver.

9 Moab

the hungry soul with goodnesse.

10 Such as sit in darknesse and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron:

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High.

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour, they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cryed unto the LORD in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses.

14 He brought them out of darknesse, and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh ỿ *men* would praise the Lord for his goodnes, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men:

16 For he hath broken the gates of brasse, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools, because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat, and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the LORD for his goodnesse, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoycing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do businesse in great waters:

24 These see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy winde, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to ỿ heaven, they go down again to the depths, their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits end.

28 Then they cry unto the LORD in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

30 Then are they glad because they be quiet, so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

31 Oh that *men* would praise the Lord for his goodnes, and for his wonderfull works to the children of men.

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32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

33 He turneth rivers into a wilderneſſe, and the water-springs into dry ground:

34 A fruitfull land into barrenneſſe, for the wickedneſſe of them that dwell therein.

35 He turneth the wilderneſſe into a ſtanding water, and dry ground into water-ſprings.

36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a citie for habitation;

37 And ſow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yeeld fruits of increaſe.

38 He bleſſeth them alſo, ſo that they are multiplied greatly, and ſuffereth not their cattell to decreaſe.

39 Again they are miniſhed and brought low through oppreſſion, affliction and ſorrow.

40 He poureth contempt upon princes, and cauſeth them to wander in the wilderneſſe, *where there is* no way.

41 Yet ſetteth he the poore on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock.

42 The righteous ſhall ſee it, and rejoyce; and all iniquitie ſhall ſtop hir mouth.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, and will obſerve thoſe things, even they ſhall underſtand the loving kindneſſe of the LORD.

PSAL. CVIII.

1 *David encourageth himſelf to praiſe God.* 5 *He prayeth for Gods aſſiſtance according to his promiſe.*

¶ A ſong *or* pſalme of David.

O God my heart is fixed, I will ſing and give praiſe, even with my glory.

2 Awake pſalterie and harp: I *my ſelf* will awake early.

3 I will praiſe thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will ſing praiſes unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercie *is* great above the heavens: and thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glorie above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: ſave *with* thy right hand and anſwer me.

7 God hath ſpoken in his holineſſe, I will rejoyce, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead *is* mine, Manaſſeh *is* mine, Ephraim alſo *is* the ſtrength of mine head, Judah *is* my lawgiver.

9 Moab

9 Moab *is* my washpot, over Edom will I cast out my shoe: over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong citie? who will lead me into Edom?

11 *Wilt* not *thou*, O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

PSAL. CIX.

1 *David complaining of his slanderous enemies, under the person of Judas, devoteth them.* 21 *Complaining of his own miserie, he prayeth for help.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

HOld not thy peace, O God of my praise.

2 For the mouth of the wicked, and the mouth of the deceitfull are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.

3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred: and fought against me without a cause.

4 For my love, they are my adversaries: but I *give my self unto* prayer.

5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.

6 Set thou a wicked man over him, and let Satan stand at his right hand.

7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned, and let his prayer become sin.

8 Let his daves be few, *and* let another take his office.

9 Let his children be fatherlesse, & his wife a widow.

10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek *their bread* also out of their desolate places.

11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath: and let the stranger spoil his labour.

12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherlesse children.

13 Let his posterity be cut off, *and* in the generation following let their name be blotted out.

14 Let the iniquitie of his fathers be remembred with the LORD: and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.

15 Let them be before the LORD continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Because that he remembred not to shew mer-

cy, but persecuted the poore and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him; as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment; so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oyl into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as the garment *which* covereth *him*, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 *Let* this *be* the reward of mine adversaries from the LORD, & of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy names sake: because thy mercy is good, deliver thou me.

22 For I *am* poore and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow, when it declineth; I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatnesse.

25 I became also a reproach unto them; *when* they looked upon me, they shaked their heads.

26 Help me, O LORD my God; O save me according to thy mercy;

27 That they may know, that this *is* thy hand; *that* thou LORD hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but blesse thou; when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoyce.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame; and let them cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth: yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poore, to save *him* from those that condemn his soul.

PSAL. CX.

1 *The kingdome,* 4 *the priesthood,* 5 *the conquest,* 7 *and the passion of Christ.*

¶ A Psalme of David.

THE Lord said unto my Lord, Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the mids of thine enemies.

3 Thy people *shall be* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holinesse from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The

4 The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, thou *art* a priest for ever, after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The LORD at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill *the places* with the dead bodies: he shall wound the heads over many countreys.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSAL. CXI.

Exhortation to praise God for his glorious works. 10 *The fear of God breedeth true wisedome.*

PRaise ye the LORD, I will praise the LORD with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.

2 The works of the LORD *are* great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and his righteousnesse endureth for ever.

4 He hath made his wonderfull works to be remembred: the LORD *is* gracious and full of compassion.

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindfull of his covenant.

6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands *are* verity and judgement; all his commandments are sure.

8 They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightnesse.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* his name.

10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisedome, a good understanding have all they that do *his commandments*: his praise endureth for ever.

PSAL. CXII.

Godlinesse hath the promises of this life, 4 *and of the life to come.*

PRaise ye the LORD. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the LORD, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.

3 Wealth and riches *shall be* in his house: and his righteousnesse endureth for ever.

4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness

he is gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.
5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.
6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.
7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the LORD.
8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.
9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poore; his righteousnesse endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.
10 The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSAL. CXIII.

1 *An exhortation to praise God for his mercy.*
PRaise ye the LORD, praise, O ye servants of the LORD: praise the name of the LORD.
2 Blessed be the name of the LORD: from this time forth and for evermore.
3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the LORDs name *is* to be praised.
4 The LORD *is* high above all nations, *and* his glory above the heavens.
5 Who *is* like unto the LORD our God, who dwelleth on high?
6 Who humbleth *himself* to behold *the things that are* in heaven, and in the earth?
7 He raiseth up the poore out of the dust, *and* lifteth the needy out of the dung-hill:
8 That he may set *him* with princes, *even* with the princes of his people.
9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, *and to be* a joyfull mother of children: praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXIIII.

1 *An exhortation by the example of the dumb creatures, to fear God in his church.*
WHen Israel went out of Egypt, the house of Jacob from a people of strange language:
2 Judah was his sanctuary, *and* Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw *it*, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like rams, *and* the little hils like lambs.
5 What *ailed* thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

6 Ye mountains, *that ye* skipped like rams, *and* ye little hils like lambs.

7 Tremble thou earth at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob:

8 Which turned the rock into a standing water, the flint into a fountain of waters.

PSAL. CXV.

1 *Because God is truly glorious,* 4 *and idols are vanitie,* 9 *he exhorteth to confidence in God.*

NOt unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory: for thy mercy, *and* for thy truths sake.

2 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* now their God?

3 But our God *is* in the heavens, he hath done whatsoever he pleased.

4 Their idols *are* silver and gold, the work of mens hands.

5 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not.

6 They have ears, but they hear not: noses have they, but they smell not.

7 They have hands, but they handle not: feet have they, but they walk not; neither speak they through their throat.

8 They that make them, are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he *is* their help and their shield.

11 Ye that fear the LORD, trust in the LORD: he *is* their help and their shield.

12 The LORD hath been mindfull of us, he will blesse *us*, he will blesse the house of Israel, he will blesse the house of Aaron.

13 He will blesse them that fear the LORD, *both* small and great.

14 The LORD shall increase you more and more, you and your children.

15 You *are* blessed of the LORD, which made heaven and earth.

16 The heaven, *even* the heavens *are* the LORDS: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.

17 The dead praise not the LORD, neither any that go down into silence.

18 But we will bleſſe the LORD; from this time forth and for evermore. Praiſe the LORD.

PSAL. CXVI.

1 The pſalmiſt profeſſeth his love and duty to God for his deliverance. 12 He ſtudieth to be thankfull.

I Love the LORD, becauſe he hath heard my voice, *and* my ſupplications.

2 Becauſe he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *him* as long as I live.

3 The ſorrows of death compaſſed me, and the paines of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble & ſorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the LORD: O LORD, I beſeech thee, deliver my ſoul.

5 Gracious *is* the LORD and righteous: yea, our God *is* mercifull.

6 The LORD preſerveth the ſimple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

7 Return unto thy reſt, O my ſoul, for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

8 For thou haſt delivered my ſoul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.

9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

10 I beleeved, therefore have I ſpoken: I was greatly afflicted.

11 I ſaid in my haſte, All men *are* liars.

12 What ſhall I render unto the LORD, *for* all his benefits towards me?

13 I will take the cup of ſalvation, and call upon the name of the LORD.

14 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, now *in* the preſence of all his people.

15 Precious in the ſight of the LORD, *is* the death of his ſaints.

16 Oh LORD, truly I *am* thy ſervant, I *am* thy ſervant, *and* the ſon of thy handmaid: thou haſt looſed my bonds.

17 I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankſgiving, and will call upon the name of the LORD.

18 I will pay my vows unto the LORD, now in the preſence of all his people:

19 In the courts of the LORDs houſe, in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem. Praiſe ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXVII.

An exhortation to praiſe God for his mercy and truth.

O Praiſe the LORD, all ye nations: praiſe him all ye people.

2 For his mercifull kindeneſſe is great towards us: and the truth of the LORD *endureth* for ever. Praiſe ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXVIII.

1 *An exhortation to praiſe God for his mercy.* 5 *The pſalmiſt by his experience ſheweth how good it is to truſt in God.* 19 *Under the type of the pſalmiſt, the coming of Chriſt in his kingdome is expreſſed.*

O Give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: becauſe his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let Iſrael now ſay, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 Let the houſe of Aaron now ſay, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 Let them now that fear the LORD ſay; that his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 I called upon the LORD in diſtreſſe: the LORD anſwered me, *and ſet me* in a large place.

6 The LORD *is* on my ſide, I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

7 The LORD taketh my part with them that help me: therefore ſhall I ſee *my deſire* upon them that hate me.

8 *It is* better to truſt in the LORD, then to put confidence in man.

9 *It is* better to truſt in the LORD, then to put confidence in princes.

10 All nations compaſſed me about: but in the name of the LORD will I deſtroy them.

11 They compaſſed me about, yea, they compaſſed me about: but in the name of the LORD I will deſtroy them.

12 They compaſſed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the LORD I will deſtroy them.

13 Thou haſt thruſt ſore at me that I might fall: but the LORD helped me.

14 The LORD *is* my ſtrength and ſong: and *is* become my ſalvation.

15 The voice of rejoycing and ſalvation *is* in the tabernacles of the righteous: the right hand of the LORD doth valiantly.

16 The right hand of the LORD is exalted: the right hand of the LORD doth valiantly.

17 I ſhall not die but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

18 The LORD hath chastened me sore: but he hath not given me over unto death.

19 Open to me the gates of righteousnesse: I will go in to them, *and* I will praise the LORD:

20 This gate of the LORD, into which the righteous shall enter.

21 I will praise thee, for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

22 The stone *which* the builders refused, is become the head *stone* of the corner.

23 This *is* the LORDs doing, it is marvellous in our eyes.

24 This *is* the day *which* the LORD hath made, we will rejoyce and be glad in it.

25 Save now, I beseech thee, O LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee, send now prosperity.

26 Blessed *be* he that cometh in the name of the LORD: we have blessed you out of the house of the LORD.

27 God *is* the LORD, which hath shewed us light, binde the sacrifice with cords, even unto the horns of the altar.

28 Thou *art* my God, and I will praise thee; *thou art* my God, I will exalt thee.

29 O give thanks unto the LORD, for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

PSAL. CXIX.

This psalme containeth sundry prayers, praises, and professions of obedience.

ALEPH.

BLessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his waies.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my wayes were directed to keep thy statutes.

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightnesse of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgements.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

BETH.

9 Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *therto* according to thy word.
10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.
11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart: that I might not sin against thee.
12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.
13 With my lips have I declared all the judgements of thy mouth.
14 I have rejoyced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much as* in all riches.
15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy wayes.
16 I will delight my self in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

GIMEL.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant: *that* I may live, and keep thy word.
18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
19 I *am* a stranger in the earth, hide not thy commandments from me.
20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgements at all times.
21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do erre from thy commandments.
22 Remove from me reproach and contempt, for I have kept thy testimonies.
23 Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.
24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight, *and* my counsellours.

DALETH.

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.
26 I have declared my wayes, and thou hearedst me: teach me thy statutes.
27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.
28 My soul melteth away for heavinesse: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.
29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.
30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgements have I laid *before me*.
31 I have

31 I have ſtuck unto thy teſtimonies: O LORD put me not to ſhame.

32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou ſhalt enlarge my heart.

HE.

33 Teach me, O LORD, the way of thy ſtatutes: and I ſhall keep it *unto* the end.

34 Give me underſtanding, and I ſhall keep thy law, yea, I ſhall obſerve it with *my* whole heart.

35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments: for therein do I delight.

36 Encline my heart unto thy teſtimonies, and not to covetouſneſſe.

37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity, *and* quicken thou me in thy way.

38 Stabliſh thy word unto thy ſervant, who *is devoted* to thy fear.

39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgements *are* good.

40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteouſneſſe.

VAU.

41 Let thy mercies come alſo unto me, O LORD! *even* thy ſalvation according to thy word.

42 So ſhall I have wherewith to anſwer him that reproacheth me: for I truſt in thy word.

43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgements.

44 So ſhall I keep thy law continually: for ever and ever.

45 And I will walk at liberty: for I ſeek thy precepts.

46 I will ſpeak of thy teſtimonies alſo before kings, and will not be aſhamed.

47 And I will delight my ſelf in thy commandments which I have loved.

48 My hands alſo will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved: and I will meditate in thy ſtatutes.

ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy ſervant, upon which thou haſt cauſed me to hope.

50 This *is* my comfort in mine affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.

51 The proud have had me greatly in derision: *yet* have I not declined from thy law.

52 I remembred thy judgements of old, O LORD: and have comforted my self.

53 Horrour hath taken hold upon me: because of the wicked that forsake thy law.

54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

55 I have remembred thy name, O Lord, in the night, and have kept thy law.

56 This I had: because I kept thy precepts.

CHETH.

57 Thou *art* my portion, O LORD, I have said, that I would keep thy words.

58 I intreated thy favour with *my* whole heart: be mercifull unto me according to thy word.

59 I thought on my wayes, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.

60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandements.

61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: but I have not forgotten thy law.

62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee: because of thy righteous judgements.

63 I *am* a companion of all them that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O LORD, is full of thy mercie: teach me thy statutes.

TETH.

65 Thou hast deale well with thy servant, O LORD, according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgement, and knowledge: for I have beleeved thy commandements.

67 Before I was afflicted, I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou *art* good, and doest good: teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: *but* I will keep thy precepts with my whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease, *but* I delight in thy law.

71 *It is* good for me that I have been afflicted: that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth *is* better unto me, then thousands of gold and silver.

JOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandements.

74 They

74 They that fear thee, will be glad when they see me, because I have hoped in thy word.
75 I know, O LORD, that thy judgements *are* right, and *that* thou in faithfulnesse hast afflicted me.
76 Let, I pray thee, thy mercifull kindeneſſe be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy ſervant.
77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for thy law *is* my delight.
78 Let the proud be aſhamed, for they dealt perverſly with me without a cauſe, *but* I will meditate in thy precepts.
79 Let thoſe that fear thee, turn unto me, and thoſe that have known thy teſtimonies.
80 Let my heart be ſound in thy ſtatutes; that I be not aſhamed.

CAPH.

81 My ſoul fainteth for thy ſalvation *but* I hope in thy word.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, ſaying, When wilt thou comfort me?
83 For I am become like a bottle in the ſmoke: *yet* do I not forget thy ſtatutes.
84 How many *are* the dayes of thy ſervant? when wilt thou execute judgement on them that perſecute me?
85 The proud have digged pits for me: which *are* not after thy law.
86 All thy commandments *are* faithfull, they perſecute me wrongfully, help thou me.
87 They had almoſt conſumed me upon earth: but I forſook not thy precepts.
88 Quicken me after thy loving kindneſſe, ſo ſhall I keep the teſtimony of thy mouth.

LAMED.

89 For ever, O LORD, thy word is ſetled in heaven.
90 Thy faithfulneſſe is unto all generations: thou haſt eſtabliſhed the earth, and it abideth.
91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances; for all *are* thy ſervants.
92 Unleſſe thy law *had been* my delights, I ſhould then have periſhed in mine affliction.
93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou haſt quickened me.
94 I *am* thine, ſave me: for I have ſought thy precepts.
95 The wicked have waited for me to deſtroy me: *but* I will conſider thy teſtimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment *is* exceeding broad.

MEM.

97 O how love I thy law! it *is* my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser then mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me.

99 I have more understanding then all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more then the ancients: because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way: that I may keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgements; for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea*, *sweeter* then hony to my mouth.

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding; therefore I hate every false way.

NUN.

105 Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgements.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the free-will-offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgements.

109 My soul *is* continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me; yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever; for they *are* the rejoycing of my heart.

112 I have enclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, *even* unto the end.

SAMECH.

113 I hate *vain* thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou *art* my hiding place, and my shield; I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evil doers; for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou

118 Thou haſt troden down all them that erre from thy ſtatutes: for their deceit *is* falſhood.
119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth *like* droſſe: therefore I love thy teſtimonies.
120 My fleſh trembleth for fear of thee, and I am afraid of thy judgements.

AIN.

121 I have done judgement and juſtice: leave me not to mine oppreſſours.
122 Be ſurety for thy ſervant for good: let not the proud oppreſſe me.
123 Mine eyes fail for thy ſalvation, and for the word of thy righteouſneſſe.
124 Deal with thy ſervant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy ſtatutes.
125 I *am* thy ſervant, give me underſtanding, that may know thy teſtimonies.
126 *It is* time for *thee*, LORD, to work; *for* they have made void thy law.
127 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold, yea above fine gold.
128 Therefore I eſteem all *thy* precepts concerning all things *to be* right: *and* I hate every falſe way.

PE.

129 Thy teſtimonies *are* wonderfull; therefore doth my ſoul keep them.
130 The entrance of thy words giveth light: it giveth underſtanding unto the ſimple.
131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commaundments.
132 Look thou upon me, and be mercifull unto me, as thou uſeſt to do unto thoſe that love thy name.
133 Order my ſteps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.
134 Deliver me from the oppreſſion of man: ſo will I keep thy precepts.
135 Make thy face to ſhine upon thy ſervant: and teach me thy ſtatutes.
136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes: becauſe they keep not thy law.

TSADDI.

137 Righteous *art* thou, O LORD, and upright *are* thy judgements.
138 Thy teſtimonies *that* thou haſt commanded, *are* righteous, and very faithfull.
139 My zeal hath conſumed me; becauſe mine

mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Thy word *is* very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 I *am* small and despised: *yet* do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Thy righteousnesse *is* an everlasting righteousnesse, and thy law *is* the truth.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: *yet* thy commandments *are* my delights.

144 The righteousnesse of thy testimonies *is* everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

KOPH.

145 I cried with *my* whole heart, hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.

146 I cried unto thee, save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Mine eyes prevent the *night* watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy loving kindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgement.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 Thou *art* near, O LORD: and all thy commandments *are* truth.

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old, that thou hast founded them for ever.

RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law

154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.

155 Salvation *is* far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.

156 Great *are* thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgements.

157 Many *are* my persecutors and mine enemies: *yet* do I not decline from thy testimonies.

158 I beheld the transgressours, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.

159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy loving kindnesse.

160 Thy word *is* true *from* the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgements *endureth* for ever.

SCHIN.

SCHIN.

161 Princes have perſecuted me without a cauſe: but my heart ſtandeth in aw of thy word.

162 I rejoyce at thy word, as one that findeth great ſpoil.

163 I hate and abhorre lying: *but* thy law do I love.

164 Seven times a day do I praiſe thee: becauſe of thy righteous judgements.

165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing ſhall offend them.

166 LORD, I have hoped for thy ſalvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My ſoul hath kept thy teſtimonies: and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy teſtimonies: for all my wayes *are* before thee.

TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O LORD: give me underſtanding according to thy word.

170 Let my ſupplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips ſhall utter praiſe, when thou haſt taught me thy ſtatutes.

172 My tongue ſhall ſpeak of thy word: for all thy commandments *are* righteouſneſſe.

173 Let thine hand help me: for I have choſen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy ſalvation, O LORD: and thy law *is* my delight.

175 Let my ſoul live, and it ſhall praiſe thee: and let thy judgements help me.

176 I have gone aſtray like a loſt ſheep, ſeek thy ſervant: for I do not forget thy commandements.

PSAL. CXX.

1 David prayeth againſt Doeg. 5 complaineth of his neceſſary converſation with the wicked.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

IN my diſtreſſe I cryed unto the LORD, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my ſoul, O LORD, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitfull tongue.

3 What ſhall be given unto thee? or what ſhall be done unto thee, thou falſe tongue?

4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.

5 Wo is me, that I ſojourn in Meſech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar.

6 My

6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.
7 I *am for* peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.

CHAP. CXXI.

1 *The godlies safety who trust in Gods protection.*

¶ A song of degrees.

I Will lift up mine eyes unto the hils: from whence cometh my help.
2 My help *cometh* from the LORD, which made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The LORD *is* thy keeper: the LORD *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day; nor the moon by night.
7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth and even for evermore.

PSAL. CXXII.

1 *David professeth his joy for the church, & prayeth for the peace thereof.*

¶ A song of degrees of David.

I Was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.
2 Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city, that is compact together:
4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimonie of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
5 For there are set thrones of judgement: the thrones of the house of David.
6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.
9 Because of the house of the LORD our God, I will seek thy good.

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXIII.

The godly professe their confidence in God, 3 and pray to be delivered from contempt.

¶ A song of degrees.

UNto thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.

2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* unto the hand of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistresse: so our eyes *wait* upon the Lord our God, until that he have mercy upon us.

3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.

4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, *and* with the contempt of the proud.

PSAL. CXXIIII.

The church blesseth God for a miraculous deliverance.

¶ A song of degrees of David.

IF *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say:

2 If *it had not been* the LORD, who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul.

5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

6 Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us *as a* prey to their teeth.

7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers; the snare is broken, and we are escaped.

8 Our help *is* in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

PSAL. CXXV.

1 The safety of such as trust in God. 4 A prayer for the godly, and against the wicked.

¶ A song of degrees.

THey that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.

2 As the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people, from henceforth even for ever.

3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous: lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O LORD, unto those that be good,

good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.
5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked wayes, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

PSAL. CXXV.

1 *The church celebrating her incredible return out of captivity,* 4 *prayeth for, and prophesieth the good successe thereof.*

¶ A song of degrees.

WHen the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion: we were like them that dream.
2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The LORD hath done great things for them.
3 The LORD hath done great things for us: *whereof* we are glad.
4 Turn again our captivity, O LORD, as the streams in the south.
5 They that sow in tears, shall reap in joy.
6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtlesse come again with rejoycing, bringing his sheaves *with him.*

PSAL. CXXVII.

1 *The vertue of Gods blessing* 3 *Good children his gift.*

¶ A song of degrees for Solomon.

EXcept the LORD build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the LORD keep the city, the watch-man waketh but in vain.
2 *It is* vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the LORD: *and* the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.
4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man: so *are* children of the youth.
5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed: but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

The sundry blessings which follow them that fear God.

¶ A song of degrees.

BLessed *is* every one that feareth the LORD: that walketh in his wayes.
2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *shalt* thou *be*, and *it shall be* well with thee.
3 Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitfull vine by the sides

thine houſe thy children like olive plants, round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus ſhall the man be bleſſed, that feareth the LORD.

5 The LORD ſhall bleſſe thee out of Zion: and thou ſhalt ſee the good of Jeruſalem, all the dayes of thy life.

6 Yea, thou ſhalt ſee thy childrens children, *and* peace upon Iſrael.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Exhortation to praiſe God for ſaving Iſrael in their great afflictions. 5 The haters of the church are curſed.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

MAny a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Iſrael now ſay:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed againſt me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The LORD *is* righteous: he hath cut aſunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back, that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the graſſe *upon* the houſe tops, which withereth afore it groweth up.

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand: nor he that bindeth theaves, his boſome.

8 Neither do they which go by, ſay, The bleſſing of the LORD *be* upon you: we bleſſe you in the name of the LORD.

PSAL. CXXX.

1 The pſalmiſt profeſſeth his hope in prayer, 5 and his patience in hope. 7 He exhorteth Iſrael to hope in God.

¶ A ſong of degrees.

OUt of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord!

2 LORD hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my ſupplications.

3 If thou, LORD, ſhouldeſt mark iniquities: O LORD, who ſhall ſtand?

4 But *there is* forgiveneſſe with thee: that thou mayeſt be feared.

5 I wait for the LORD, my ſoul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

6 My ſoul *waiteth* for the LORD, more then they that watch for the morning: *I ſay, more then* they that watch for the morning.

7 Let

7 Let Israel hope in the LORD, for with the LORD *there is* mercy, & with him *is* plenteous redemption.
8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

PSAL. CXXXI.

1 *David professing his humility,* 3 *exhorteth Israel to hope in God.*

¶ A song of degrees of David.

LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise my self in great matters, or in things too high for me.

2 Surely I have behaved and quieted my self as a childe that is weaned of his mother: my soul *is* even as a weaned childe.

3 Let Israel hope in the LORD, from henceforth and for ever.

PSAL. CXXXII.

1 *David commendeth unto God the religious care he had for the ark.* 8 *His prayer at the removing of it,* 11 *with a repetition of Gods promises.*

¶ A song of degrees.

LORD, remember David, *and* all his afflictions:
2 How he sware unto the LORD, *and* vowed unto the mighty *God* of Jacob,
3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor goup into my bed,
4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes: *or* slumber to mine eye-lids,
5 Untill I finde out a place for the LORD: an habitation for the mighty *God* of Jacob.
6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.
7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.
8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest: thou and the ark of thy strength.
9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousnesse: and let thy saints shout for joy.
10 For thy servant Davids sake, turn not away the face of thine anointed.
11 The LORD hath sworn *in* truth unto David, he will not turn from it. Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.
12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them; their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.
13 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired *it* for his habitation.

14 This

14 This *is* my rest for ever: here will I dwell, for I have desired it.

15 I will abundantly blesse her provision: I will satisfie her poore with bread.

16 I will also clothe her priests with salvation: and her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

17 There will I make the horn of David to bud: I have ordained a lamp for mine anointed.

18 His enemies will I clothe with shame: but upon himself shall his crown flourish.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

The benefit of the communion of saints.

¶ A song of degrees, of David.

BEhold, how good and how pleasant *it is*, for brethren to dwell together in unity.

2 *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aarons beard, that went down to the skirts of his garments.

3 As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion, for there the Lord commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.

PSAL. CXXXIIII.

An exhortation to blesse God.

¶ A song of degrees.

BEhold, blesse ye the LORD, all ye servants of the LORD, *which* by night stand in the house of the Lord.

2 Lift up your hands *in* the sanctuary: and blesse the LORD.

3 The LORD that made heaven and earth, blesse thee out of Zion.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Exhortation to praise God for his mercy, 5 his power, 8 his judgements, 15 The vanity of idols.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord: praise *him*, O ye servants of the LORD.

2 Ye that stand in the house of the LORD, in the courts of the house of our God.

3 Praise the LORD, for the LORD *is* good: sing praises unto his name, for *it is* pleasant.

4 For the LORD hath chosen Jacob unto himself, *and* Israel for his peculiar treasure.

5 For I know that the LORD *is* great, and *that* our LORD *is* above all gods.

6 Whatsoever the LORD pleased, *that* did he in heaven and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.

7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends

of the earth, he maketh lightnings for the rain: he bringeth the winde out of his treasuries.

8 Who smote the first-born of Egypt both of man and beast.

9 *Who* sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.

10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings:

11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan: and all the kingdomes of Canaan:

12 And gave their land *for* an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.

13 Thy name, O LORD, *endureth* for ever, *and* thy memorial, O LORD, throughout all generations.

14 For the LORD will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.

15 The idols of the heathen *are* silver and gold, the work of mens hands.

16 They have mouths, but they speak not: eyes have they, but they see not,

17 They have ears, but they hear not, neither is there any breath in their mouths.

18 They that make them are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them.

19 Bless the LORD, O house of Israel: bless the LORD, O house of Aaron.

20 Bless the LORD, O house of Levi; ye that fear the LORD, bless the LORD.

21 Blessed be the LORD out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Exhortation to praise God for particular mercies.

O Give thanks unto the LORD, for he *is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

3 O give thanks unto the LORD of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

4 To him who alone doth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

5 To him that by wisedome made the heavens; for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

8 The Sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

9 The

9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

10 To him that ſmote Egypt in their firſt-borns: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

11 And brought out Iſrael from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

12 With a ſtrong hand, and with a ſtretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

13 To him which divided the Red ſea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

14 And made Iſrael to paſſe through the midſt of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his hoſt in the Red ſea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

16 To him which led his people through the wilderneſſe; for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

17 To him which ſmote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

18 And ſlew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

20 And Og the king of Baſhan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

22 *Even* an heritage unto Iſrael his ſervant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

23 Who remembred us in our low eſtate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

25 Who giveth food to all fleſh; for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

The conſtancy of the Jews in captivity. 7 The prophet curſeth Edom and Babel.

BY the rivers of Babylon, there we ſate down, yea, we wept, when we remembred Zion.

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows, in the midſt thereof.

3 For there they that carried us away captive, required of us a ſong, and they that waſted us, *required of us* mirth, *ſaying*, Sing us *one* of the ſongs of Zion.

4 How shall we sing the LORDS song in a strange land?

5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning*.

6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom, in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase *it*, rase *it*, even to the foundation thereof.

8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed: happy *shall he be* that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us.

9 Happie *shall he be* that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

1 *David praiseth God for the truth of his word. 4 He prophesieth that the kings of the earth shall praise God. 7 He professeth his confidence in God.*

¶ *A psalme* of David.

I Will praise thee with my whole heart, before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.

2 I will worship towards thy holy temple, and praise thy name, for thy lovnig kindnes, and for thy truth: for thy hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

3 In the day when I cryed, thou answeredst me: *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when they hear the words of thy mouth.

5 Yea, they shall sing in the wayes of the LORD: for great *is* the glory of the LORD.

6 Though the LORD be high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.

7 Though I walk in the mids of trouble, thou wilt revive me, thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.

8 The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me: thy mercie, O LORD, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

1 *David praiseth God for his all seeing providence, 17 for his infinite mercies. 19 He desireth the wicked.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me*.

2 Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising,

up-rising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

3 Thou compassest my path, and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my wayes.

4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but* lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.

5 Thou hast beset me behinde and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

6 *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderfull for me; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it.

7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.

9 *If* I take the wings of the morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me: even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee, but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee*.

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mothers womb.

14 I will praise thee, for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made, marvellous *are* thy works, and *that* my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret; *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance yet being unperfect, and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God? how great is the sum of them?

18 *If* I should count them, they are moe in number then the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore ye bloudy men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O LORD, that hate thee? & am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred; I count them mine enemies.

23 Search me, O God, and know my heart; trie me, and know my thoughts.

24 And see if *there be* any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

PSAL. CXL.

1 *David prayeth to be deliuered from Saul and Doeg.* 8 *He prayeth against them.*

¶ To the chief musician, A psalme of David.

DEliver me, O LORD, from the evil man: preserve me from the violent man.

2 Which imagine mischiefs in *their* heart; continually are they gathered together *for* warre.

3 They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; adders poyson *is* under their lips. Selah.

4 Keep me, O LORD, from the hands of the wicked, preserve me from the violent man, who have purposed to overthrow my goings.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me, and cords, they have spread a net by the way side: they have set grins for me. Selah.

6 I said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my God: hear the voice of my supplications, O LORD.

7 O GOD the Lord, the strength of my salvation; thou hast covered my head in the day of battell.

8 Grant not, O LORD, the desires of the wicked, further not his wicked device, *lest* they exalt themselves. Selah.

9 As for the head of those that compasse me about, let the mischief of their own lips cover them.

10 Let burning coals fall upon them, let them be cast in to *the* fire; into deep pits, that they rise not up again.

11 Let not an evil speaker be established in the earth: evil shall hunt the violent man to overthrow *him*.

12 I know that the LORD will maintain the cause of the afflicted, *and* the right of the poore.

13 Surely the righteous shall give thanks unto thy name, the upright shall dwell in thy presence.

PSAL. CXLI.

1 *David prayeth that his suit may be acceptable,* 3 *his conscience sincere,* 7 *and his life safe from snares.*

¶ A psalme of David.

LORD, I cry unto thee, make haste unto me, give eare unto my voice, when I *cry* unto thee.

2 Let my prayer be set forth before thee *as* incense; *and* the lifting up of my hands *as the* evening sacrifice.

3 Set a watch (O LORD) before my mouth, keep the doore of my lips.

4 Incline

4 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practise wicked works with men that work iniquitie: and let me not eat of their dainties.

5 Let the righteous smite me, *it shall be* a kindnesse; and let him reprove me, *it shall be* an excellent oyl, *which* shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also *shall be* in their calamities.

6 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words, for they are sweet.

7 Our bones are scattered at the graves mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth *wood* upon the earth.

8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee, O GOD the Lord: in thee is my trust, leave not my soul destitute.

9 Keep me from the snare *which* they have laid for me, and the grins of the workers of iniquitie.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilest that I withall escape.

PSAL. CXLII.

David sheweth that in his trouble, all his comfort was in prayer unto God.

¶ Maschil of David, a prayer when he was in the cave.

I Cried unto the LORD with my voice: with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.

2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.

3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path: in the way wherein I walked, have they privily laid a snare for me.

4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me, refuge failed me: no man cared for my soul.

5 I cried unto thee, O LORD, I said, Thou *art* my refuge, *and* my portion in the land of the living.

6 Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors: for they are stronger then I.

7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compasse me about: for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

PSAL. CXLIII.

1 *David prayeth for favour in judgement.* 5 *He strengtheneth his faith by meditation and prayer.* 7 *He prayeth for grace,* 9 *for deliverance,* 10 *for sanctification,* 12 *for destruction of his enemies.*

A psalme of David.

HEar my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulneſſe anſwer me, *and* in thy righteouſneſſe.

2 And enter not into judgement with thy ſervant; for in thy ſight ſhall no man living be juſtified.

3 For the enemy hath perſecuted my ſoul, he hath ſmitten my life down to ỹ ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkneſs, as thoſe that have been long dead.

4 Therefore is my ſpirit overwhelmed within me, my heart within me is deſolate.

5 I remember the dayes of old, I meditate on all thy works; I muſe on the work of thy hands.

6 I ſtretch forth my hands unto thee: my ſoul *thirſteth* after thee, as a thirſty land. Selah.

7 Hear me ſpeedily, O LORD, my ſpirit faileth; hide not thy face from me, leſt I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

8 Cauſe me to hear thy loving kindneſſe in the morning, for in thee do I truſt: cauſe me to know the way wherein I ſhould walk, for I lift up my ſoul unto thee.

9 Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies; I flie unto thee to hide me.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou *art* my God: thy ſpirit *is* good, lead me into the land of uprightneſs.

11 Quicken me, O LORD, for thy names ſake; for thy righteouſneſſe ſake bring my ſoul out of trouble.

12 And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and deſtroy all them ỹ afflict my ſoul; for I *am* thy ſervant.

PSAL. CXLIIII.

1 *David bleſſeth God for his mercy both to him and to man.* 5 *He prayeth for deliverance from his enemies.* 9 *He promiſeth to praiſe God.* 11 *He prayeth for the happy eſtate of the kingdome.*

¶ *A pſalme* of David.

BLeſſed *be* the LORD my ſtrength, which teacheth my hands to war, *and* my fingers to fight.

2 My goodneſſe and my fortreſſe, my high tower, and my deliverer, my ſhield, and *he* in whom I truſt, who ſubdueth my people under me.

3 LORD, what *is* man, that thou takeſt knowledge of him? or the ſon of man, ỹ thou makeſt account of him?

4 Man is like to vanity; his dayes *are* as a ſhadow that paſſeth away.

5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down; touch the mountains, and they ſhall ſmoke.

6 Ca

6 Caſt forth lightnings, and ſcatter them: ſhoot out thine arrows and deſtroy them.

7 Send thine hand from above, rid me, and deliver me out of great waters: from the hand of ſtrange children.

8 Whoſe mouth ſpeaketh vanity; and their right hand *is* a right hand of falſhood.

9 I will ſing a new ſong unto thee, O God, upon a pſalterie, *and* an inſtrument of ten ſtrings will I ſing praiſes unto thee.

10 *It is he* that giveth ſalvation unto kings, who delivereth David his ſervant from ſ hurtfull ſword,

11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of ſtrange children, whoſe mouth ſpeaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falſhood.

12 That our ſons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth, *that* our daughters *may be* as corner ſtones, poliſhed *after* the ſimilitude of a palace.

13 *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of ſtore, *that* our ſheep may bring forth thouſands, and ten thouſands in our ſtreets.

14 *That* our oxen *may be* ſtrong to labour, *that there be* no breaking in, nor going out, that *there be* no complaining in our ſtreets.

15 Happy *is* that people that is in ſuch a caſe, *yea* happy *is* that people, whoſe God *is* the LORD.

PSAL. CXLV.

1 *David praiſeth God for his fame, 8 goodneſſe, 11 for his kingdome, 14 providence, 17 for his ſaving mercy.*

¶ Davids *pſalme* of praiſe.

I Will extoll thee, my God, O king, and I will bleſſe thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bleſſe thee, and I will praiſe thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praiſed, and his greatneſſe *is* unſearchable.

4 One generation ſhall praiſe thy works to another, and ſhall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will ſpeak of the glorious honour of thy Majeſty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And *men* ſhall ſpeak of the might of thy terrible acts, and I will declare thy greatneſſe.

7 They ſhall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodneſſe, and ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſſe.

8 The LORD *is* gracious and full of compaſſion, ſlow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD *is* good to all, and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD, and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdome, and talk of thy power.

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdome.

13 Thy kingdome *is* an everlasting kingdome, and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

14 The LORD upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The LORD *is* righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The LORD *is* nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfill the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The LORD preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever & ever.

PSAL. CXLVI.

1 The psalmist voweth perpetuall praises to God. 3 Exhorteth not to trust in man. 5 God for his power, justice, and mercie, is only worthy to be trusted.

PRaise ye the LORD: praise the LORD, O my soul.

2 While I live, will I praise the LORD: I will sing praises unto my God, while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth: in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy *is* he that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope *is* in the LORD his God.

6 Which made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: which keepeth truth for ever:

7 Which executeth judgement for the oppressed, which giveth food to the hungry: the LORD looseth the prisoners.

8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blinde: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous.

9 The

9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherlesse and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

10 The LORD shall reigne for ever, even thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLVII.

The prophet exhorteth to praise God, for his care of the church, 4 his power, 6 his mercy: 7 his providence: 12 his blessings upon the kingdome; 15 his power over the meteors, 19 and for his ordinances in the church.

PRaise ye the LORD: for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God; for *it is* pleasant, *and* praise is comely.

2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of *Israel*.

3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

4 He telleth the number of the starres: he calleth them all by *their* names.

5 Great *is* our LORD, and of great power: his understanding *is* infinite.

6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.

7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving: sing praises upon the harp unto our God.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grasse to grow upon the mountains.

9 He giveth to the beast his food, *and* to the young ravens which cry.

10 He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.

11 The LORD taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercie.

12 Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem: praise thy God, O Zion.

13 For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates: he hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders, *and* filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his commandment *upon* earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wooll, he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his yce like morsels; who can stand before his cold?

18 He

18 He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his winde to blow, *and* the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgements unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for *his* judgements, they have not known them. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLVIII.

1 *The psalmist exhorteth the celestiall, 7 the terrestriall 11 and the rationall creatures to praise God.*

PRaise ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: Praise him in the heights.

2 Praise ye him all his angels: praise ye him all his hosts.

3 Praise ye him sun and moon: praise him all ye stars of light.

4 Praise him ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that *be* above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not passe.

7 Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons and all deeps.

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapour, stormy wind fulfilling his word.

9 Mountains and all hils, fruitfull trees and all cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattell, creeping things, and flying fowl.

11 Kings of the earth, and all people: princes and all judges of the earth.

12 Both young men and maidens, old men and children.

13 Let them praise the name of the LORD: for his name alone is excellent, his glory *is* above the earth and heaven.

14 He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints, *even* of the children of Israel a people near unto him. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CXLIX.

1 *The prophet exhorteth to praise God for his love to the church. 5 and for that power which he hath given to the church to rule the consciences of men.*

PRaise ye the LORD: sing unto the LORD a new song, *and* his praise in the congregation of saints.

3 Let Israel rejoyce in him that made him: let the children of Zion be joyful in their king.
3 Let them praise his name in the dance: let them sing praises unto him with the timbrel and harp.
4 For the LORD taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautifie the meek with salvation.
5 Let the saints be joyfull in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.
6 *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth, and a two edged sword in their hand;
7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people.
8 To binde their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron.
9 To execute upon them the judgement written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the LORD.

PSAL. CL.

An exhortation to praise God, 3 with all kinde of instruments.

PRaise ye the LORD. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.
2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatnesse.
3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psalterie and harp.
4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.
5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.
6 Let every thing that hath breath, praise the LORD. Praise ye the LORD.

¶ THE PROVERBS.

CHAP. I.

The use of the Proverbs. 7 Exhortation to fear God, and believe his word. 10 To avoid the enticings of sinners. 20 Wisedome complaineth of her contempt. 24 She threatneth her contemners.

THE proverbs of Solomon the son of David, king of Israel;
2 To know wisedome and instruction, to perceive the words of understanding;
3 To receive the instruction of wisedome, justice, judgement, and equity;

4 To give subtilty to the simple, to the young man knowledge and discretion.

5 A wise man will hear, and will increase learning: and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels:

6 To understand a proverb, and the interpretation, the words of the wise, and their dark sayings.

7 ¶ The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of knowledge: *but* fools despise wisedome and instruction.

8 My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother.

9 For they *shall be* an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

10 ¶ My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

11 If they say, Come with us, let us lay wait for blood, let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause:

12 Let us swallow them up alive as the grave, and whole, as those that go down into the pit:

13 We shall finde all precious substance, we shall fill our houses with spoil:

14 Cast in thy lot among us, let us all have one purse:

15 My son, walk not thou in the way with them, refrain thy foot from their path.

16 For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

17 Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

18 And they lay wait for their *own* blood, they lurk privily for their *own* lives.

19 So *are* the wayes of every one that is greedy of gain: *which* taketh away the life of the owners thereof.

20 ¶ Wisedome cryeth without, she uttereth her voice in the streets.

21 She cryeth in the chief place of concourse, in the openings of the gates: in the city, she uttereth her words, *saying*,

22 How long, ye simple ones, will ye love simplicity? and the scorners delight in their scorning, and fools hate knowledge?

23 Turn you at my reproof: behold, I will poure out my spirit unto you, I will make known my words unto you.

24 ¶ Because I have called, and ye refused, I have stretched out my hand, and no man regarded;

25 But ye have set at nought all my counsel, and would none of my reproof:

26 I also will laugh at your calamity, I will mock when your fear cometh;

27 When your fear cometh as desolation, and your destruction cometh as a whirlewinde; when distresse and anguish cometh upon you;

28 Then shall they call upon me, but I will not answer; they shall seek me early, but they shall not finde me:

29 For that they hated knowledge, and did not choose the fear of the LORD.

30 They would none of my counsel: they despised all my reproof.

31 Therefore shall they eat of the fruit of their own way, and be filled with their own devices.

32 For the turning away of the simple shall slay them, and the prosperity of fools shall destroy them.

33 But whoso hearkneth unto me, shall dwell safely, and shall be quiet from fear of evil.

CHAP. II.

Wisedome promiseth godlinesse to her children, 10 *and safety from evil company.*

MY son, if thou wilt receive my words, and hide my commandments with thee;

2 So that thou encline thine eare unto wisedome, and apply thine heart to understanding:

3 Yea, if thou cryest after knowledge, and lifiest up thy voice for understanding:

4 If thou seekest her as silver, and searchest for her, as for hid treasures:

5 Then shalt thou understand the fear of the LORD, and finde the knowledge of God.

6 For the LORD giveth wisedome; out of his mouth *cometh* knowledge and understanding.

7 He layeth up sound wisedome for the righteous: *he is* a buckler to them that walk uprightly.

8 He keepeth the paths of judgement, and preserveth the way of his saints.

9 Then shalt thou understand righteousnesse, and judgement, and equity; *yea*, every good path.

10 ¶ When wisedome entreth into thine heart, and knowledge is pleasant unto thy soul;

11 Discretion shall preserve thee, understanding shall keep thee:

12 To deliver thee from the way of the evil man, from the man that speaketh froward things;

13 Who leave the paths of uprightnesse, to walk in the wayes of darknesse:

14 Who

14 Who rejoyce to do evil, *and* delight in th
frowardneſſe of the wicked,
15 Whoſe wayes *are* crooked, and *they* froward i
their paths,
16 To deliver thee from the ſtrange woman, eve
from the ſtranger *which* flattereth with her words:
17 Which forſaketh the guide of her youth, an
forgetteth the covenant of her God.
18 For her houſe enclineth unto death, and he
paths unto the dead.
19 None that go unto her, return again, neither tak
they hold of the paths of life.
20 That thou mayeſt walk in the way of goo
men, and keep the paths of the righteous.
21 For the upright ſhall dwell in the land, an
the perfect ſhall remain in it.
22 But the wicked ſhall be cut off from the earth
and the tranſgreſſours ſhall be rooted out of it.

CHAP. III.

1 *An exhortation to obedience,* 5 *to faith,* 7 *to moderation,* 9 *to devotion,* 11 *to patience.* 13 *The happy gain of wiſedome,* 19 *the power,* 21 *and the benefits of wiſedome.* 27 *An exhortation to charitablenes,* 31 *and contentednesſe.* 33 *The curſed ſtate of the wicked.*

MY ſon, forget not my law: but let thy hea
keep my commandments.
2 For length of dayes, and long life, and peac
ſhall they adde to thee.
3 Let not mercy and truth forſake thee; binde the
about thy neck, write them upon the table of thine hea
4 So ſhalt thou finde favour, and good underſta
ding in the ſight of God and man.
5 ¶ Truſt in the LORD with all thine heart; an
lean not unto thine own underſtanding.
6 In all thy wayes acknowledge him, and h
ſhall direct thy paths.
7 ¶ Be not wiſe in thine own eyes: fear th
LORD, and depart from evil.
8 It ſhall be health to thy navell, and marrow t
thy bones.
9 Honour the LORD with thy ſubſtance, and wi
the firſt-fruits of all thine increaſe.
10 So ſhall thy barns be filled with plenty, a
thy preſſes ſhall burſt out with new wine.
11 ¶ My ſon, deſpiſe not the chaſtening of th
LORD: neither be weary of his correction.

12 For whom the LORD loveth, he correcteth; even as a father the son, *in whom* he delighteth.

13 ¶ Happy *is* the man *that* findeth wisdome, and the man *that* getteth understanding.

14 For the merchandise of it *is* better then the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof then fine gold.

15 She *is* more precious then rubies: and all ſ things thou canſt desire are not to be compared unto her.

16 Length of dayes *is* in her right hand: *and* in her left hand riches and honour.

17 Her wayes *are* wayes of pleasantneſſe, and all her paths *are* peace.

18 She *is* a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy *is* every one that retaineth her.

19 The LORD by wiſedome hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he eſtablished the heavens.

20 By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

21 ¶ My son, let not *them* depart from thine eyes: keep sound wiſedome and diſcretion.

22 So shall they be life unto thy ſoul, and grace to thy neck.

23 Then ſhalt thou walk in thy way ſafely, and thy foot ſhall not ſtumble.

24 When thou lieſt down, thou ſhalt not be afraid: yea, thou ſhalt lie down and thy ſleep ſhall be ſweet.

25 Be not afraid of ſudden fear, neither of the deſolation of the wicked, when it cometh.

26 For the LORD ſhall be thy confidence, and ſhall keep thy foot from being taken.

27 ¶ Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is in the power of thine hand to do *it*.

28 Say not unto thy neighbour, Go, and come again, and to morrow I will give; when thou haſt it by thee.

29 Deviſe not evil againſt thy neighbour, ſeeing he dwelleth ſecurely by thee.

30 ¶ Strive not with a man without cauſe, if he have done thee no harm.

31 ¶ Envy thou not the oppreſſour, and chooſe none of his wayes.

32 For the froward *is* abomination to the LORD: but his ſecret *is* with the righteous.

33 ¶ The curſe of the LORD *is* in the houſe of the wicked: but he bleſſeth the habitation of the juſt.

34 ¶ Surely he ſcorneth the ſcorners: but he

giveth grace unto the lowly.

35 The wise shall inherit glory, but shame shall be the promotion of fools.

CHAP. IIII.

1 *Solomon, to perswade obedience,* 3 *sheweth what instruction he had of his parents,*5 *to study wisdome,* 14 *and to shun the path of the wicked.*

HEar, ye children, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

2 For I give you good doctrine, forsake you not my law.

3 For I was my fathers son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

4 He taught me also, and said unto me, Let thine heart retain my words; keep my commandements and live.

5 Get wisedome, get understanding: forget it not, neither decline from the words of my mouth.

6 Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee: love her, and she shall keep thee.

7 Wisedome *is* the principall thing, *therefore* get wisedome: & with all thy getting get understanding.

8 Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honour, when thou dost embrace her.

9 She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

10 Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings: and the years of thy life shall be many.

11 I have taught thee in the way of wisedome: I have led thee in right paths.

12 When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straitned, and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

13 Take fast hold of instruction, let *her* not go: keep her, for she *is* thy life.

14 ¶ Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

15 Avoid it, passe not by it, turn from it, and passe away.

16 For they sleep not, except they have done mischief: and their sleep is taken away unlesse they cause *some* to fall.

17 For they eat the bread of wickednesse, and drink the wine of violence.

18 But the path of the just *is* as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

19 The way of the wicked *is* as darknes: they know not at what they stumble.

20 ¶

20 ¶ My son, attend to my words, encline thine ear
unto my sayings.
21 Let them not depart from thine eyes: keep
them in the midst of thine heart.
22 For they *are* life unto those that finde them,
and health to all their flesh.
23 ¶ Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of
it *are* the issues of life.
24 Put away from thee a froward mouth, and per-
verse lips put far from thee.
25 Let thine eyes look right on: and let thine eye-
lids look straight before thee.
26 Ponder the path of thy feet, and let all thy
wayes be established.
27 Turn not to the right hand, nor to the left: re-
move thy foot from evil.

CHAP. V.

1 Solomon exhorteth to the study of wisedome. 3 He sheweth the mischief of whoredome and riot. 15 He exhorteth to contentednesse, liberality, and chastity.

MY son, attend unto my wisedome, *and* bow
thine ear to my understanding.
2 That thou mayest regard discretion, and *that* thy
lips may keep knowledge.
3 ¶ For the lips of a strange *woman* drop *as* an
honey combe, and her mouth *is* smoother then oyl.
4 But her end is bitter as wormewood, sharp as a
two-edged sword.
5 Her feet go down to death: her steps take hold
on hell.
6 Lest thou shouldest ponder the path of life, her
wayes are moveable, *that* thou canst not know *them.*
7 Hear me now therefore, O ye children, and
depart not from the words of my mouth
8 Remove thy way far from her, and come not
nigh the doore of her house:
9 Lest thou give thine honour unto others, and
thy years unto the cruell,
10 Lest strangers be filled with thy wealth, and
thy labours *be* in the house of a stranger,
11 And thou mourn at the last, when thy flesh and
thy body are consumed,
12 And say, How have I hated instruction, and my
heart despised reproof?
13 And have not obeyed the voice of my teachers,
nor enclined mine ear to them that instructed me?
14 I was almost in all evil, in the midst of the

congregation and assembly.

15 ¶ Drink waters out of thine own cistern; and running waters out of thine own well

16 Let thy fountains be dispersed abroad, *and* rivers of waters in the streets.

17 Let them be only thine own, and not strangers with thee.

18 Let thy fountain be blessed: and rejoyce with the wife of thy youth

19 *Let her be as* the loving hinde, and pleasant roe, let her breasts satisfie thee at all times, and be thou ravisht always with her love.

20 And why wilt thou, my son, be ravisht with a strange woman, and embrace the bosome of a stranger?

21 For the wayes of man *are* before the eyes of the LORD, and he pondreth all his goings.

22 ¶ His own iniquities shall take the wicked himself, and he shall be holden with the cords of his sins.

23 He shall die without instruction, and in the greatnesse of his folly he shall go astray.

CHAP. VI.

1 *Against suretiship.* 6 *idlenesse.* 12 *and mischievousnesse.* 16 *Seven things hatefull to God.* 20 *The blessings of obedience.* 25 *The mischiefs of whoredome.*

MY son, if thou be surety for thy friend, if thou hast stricken thy hand with a stranger,

2 Thou art snared with the words of thy mouth, thou art taken with the words of thy mouth.

3 Do this now, my son, and deliver thy self, when thou art come into the hand of thy friend: go, humble thy self, and make sure thy friend.

4 Give not sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine eye-lids

5 Deliver thy self as a roe from the hand *of the hunter*, and as a bird from the hand of the fowler.

6 ¶ Go to the ant, thou sluggard, consider her wayes, and be wise:

7 Which having no guide, overseer, or ruler,

8 Provideth her meat in the summer, *and* gathereth her food in the harvest.

9 How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard? when wilt thou arise out of thy sleep?

10 *Yet* a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep.

11 So shall thy poverty come as one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man.

12 ¶ A

12 ¶ A naughty person, a wicked man walketh with a froward mouth.

13 He winketh with his eyes, he speaketh with his feet, he teacheth with his fingers.

14 Frowardnesse *is* in his heart, he deviseth mischief continually, he soweth discord.

15 Therefore shall his calamity come suddenly: suddenly shall he be broken without remedie.

16 ¶ These six things doth the LORD hate; yea, seven *are* an abomination unto him:

17 A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent bloud,

18 An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief,

19 A false witnesse *that* speaketh lies, and him that soweth discord among brethren.

20 ¶ My son, keep thy fathers commandment, and forsake not the law of thy mother.

21 Binde them continually upon thine heart, *and* tie them about thy neck.

22 When thou goest, it shall lead thee; when thou sleepest, it shall keep thee; and *when* thou awakest, it shall talk with thee.

23 For the commandment *is* a lamp; and the law *is* light; and reproofs of instruction *are* the way of life:

24 To keep thee from the evil woman, from the flattery of the tongue of a strange woman.

25 Lust not after her beauty in thine heart; neither let her take thee with her eyelids.

26 For by means of a whorish woman *a man is brought* to a piece of bread: and the adulteresse will hunt for the precious life.

27 Can a man take fire in his bosome, and his clothes not be burnt?

28 Can one go upon hot coals, and his feet not be burnt?

29 So he that goeth in to his neighbours wife: whosoever toucheth her, shall not be innocent.

30 Men do not despise a thief, if he steal to satisfie his soul, when he is hungry:

31 But if he be found, he shall restore seven fold, he shall give all the substance of his house.

32 *But* whoso committeth adultery with a woman, lacketh understanding: he that doth it, destroyeth his own soul.

33 A wound and dishonour shall he get, and his reproach shall not be wiped away.

34 For jealousie *is* the rage of a man: therefore he will not spare in the day of vengeance.

35 He

35 He will not regard any ransome; neither will he rest content, though thou giveſt many gifts.

CHAP. VII.

1 Solomon perſwadeth to a ſincere and kinde familiarity with wiſedome. 10 ſheweth the cunning of a whore, 22 and the ſimplicity of a young wanton.

MY ſon, keep my words, and lay up my commandments with thee.

2 Keep my commandments, and live: and my law as the apple of thine eye.

3 Binde them upon thy fingers, write them upon the table of thine heart.

4 Say unto wiſedome, Thou *art* my ſiſter, and call underſtanding *thy* kinſwoman.

5 That they may keep thee from the ſtrange woman, from the ſtranger *which* flattereth with her words.

6 ¶ For at the window of my houſe I looked through my caſement,

7 And beheld among the ſimple ones, I diſcerned among the youths, a young man void of underſtanding,

8 Paſſing through the ſtreet near her corner, and he went the way to her houſe,

9 In the twilight in the evening, in the black and dark night:

10 And behold, there met him a woman *with* the attire of an harlot, and ſubtill of heart.

11 (She is loud and ſtubborn, her feet abide not in her houſe.

12 Now *is ſhe* without, now in the ſtreets, and lieth in wait at every corner)

13 So ſhe caught him and kiſſed him, *and* with an impudent face ſaid unto him,

14 I *have* peace-offerings with me, this day have I payed my vows.

15 Therefore came I forth to meet thee, diligently to ſeek thy face, and I have found thee.

16 I have deckt my bed with coverings of tapeſtry, with carved *works*, *with* fine linen of Egypt.

17 I have perfumed my bed with my rhe, aloes, and cinamon.

18 Come, let us take our fill of love untill the morning, let us ſolace our ſelves with loves.

19 For the good man *is* not at home, he is gone a long journey,

20 He hath taken a bag of money with him, *and* will come home at the day appointed.

21 With

21 With much fair speech she caused him to yield, with the flattering of her lips she forced him.
22 He goeth after her straightway, as an ox goeth to the slaughter, or as a fool to the correction of the stocks:
23 Till a dart strike through his liver, as a bird hasteth to the snare, and knoweth not that it is for his life.
24 ¶ Hearken unto me now therefore, O ye children, and attend to the words of my mouth.
25 Let not thine heart decline to her ways, go not astray in her paths.
26 For she hath cast down many wounded: yea, many strong men have been slain by her.
27 Her house is the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death.

CHAP. VIII.

1 *The fame, 6 and evidence of wisedome.* 10 *The excellency,* 12 *nature,* 15 *power,* 18 *riches,* 22 *and eternity of wisdome.* 32 *Wisdome is to be desired for the blessednesse it bringeth.*

DOth not wisedome cry? and understanding put forth her voice?
2 She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.
3 She cryeth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors.
4 Unto you, O men, I call, and my voice is to the sons of man.
5 O ye simple, understand wisedome; and ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.
6 Hear, for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips *shall be* right things.
7 For my mouth shall speak truth, and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.
8 All the words of my mouth *are* in righteousness, *there is* nothing froward or perverse in them.
9 They *are* all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that finde knowledge.
10 Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather then choice gold.
11 For wisedome is better then rubies; and all the things ¶ may be desired are not to be compared to it.
12 I wisedome dwell with prudence, and finde out knowledge of witty inventions.
13 The fear of the LORD *is* to hate evil: pride and arrogancie, and the evil way, and the froward mouth do I hate.

14 Counsel *is* mine, and sound wisdome: I *am* understanding, I have strength.

15 By me kings reigne, and princes decree justice.

16 By me princes rule, and nobles, *even* all the judges of the earth.

17 I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall finde me.

18 Riches and honour *are* with me; *yea* durable riches and righteousnesse.

19 My fruit *is* better then gold, yea, then fine gold, and my revenue then choice silver.

20 I lead in the way of righteousnesse, in the midst of the paths of judgement.

21 That I may cause those that love me, to inherit substance; and I will fill their treasures.

22 The LORD possessed me in the beginning of his way, before his works of old.

23 I was set up from everlasting, from the beginning, or ever the earth was.

24 When *there* were no depths, I was brought forth; when *there were* no fountains abounding with water.

25 Before the mountains were setled; before the hills was I brought forth:

26 While as yet he had not made the earth, nor the fields, nor the highest part of the dust of the world.

27 When he prepared the heavens, I *was* there: when he set a compasse upon the face of the depth.

28 When he established the clouds above; when he strengthned the fountains of the deep.

29 When he gave to the sea his decree, that the waters should not passe his commandment: when he appointed the foundations of the earth:

30 Then I was by him, *as* one brought up *with him*: and I was daily *his* delight, rejoycing alwayes before him:

31 Rejoycing in the habitable part of his earth, and my delights *were* with the sons of men.

32 Now therefore hearken unto me, O ye children: for blessed *are they that* keep my wayes.

33 Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not.

34 Blessed *is* the man that heareth me, watching daily at my gates, waiting at the posts of my doors.

35 For whoso findeth me, findeth life, and shall obtain favour of the LORD.

36 But he that sinneth against me, wrongeth his own soul: all they that hate me love death.

CHA

1 *The discipline, 4 and doctrine of wisdome.* 13 *The customs, 16 and errour of folly.*

WIsedome hath builded her house, she hath hewen out her seven pillars.

2 She hath killed her beasts, she hath mingled her wine, she hath also furnished her table.

3 She hath sent forth her maidens, she cryeth upon the highest places of the city.

4 Whoso *is* simple, let him turn in hither: as for him that wanteth understanding, shee saith to him,

5 Come, eat of my bread, and drink of the wine *which* I have mingled.

6 Forsake the foolish, and live, and go in the way of understanding.

7 He that reproveth a scorner, getteth to himself shame: and he that rebuketh a wicked man, *getteth* himself a blot.

8 Reprove not a scorner, lest he hate thee: rebuke a wise man, and he will love thee.

9 Give *instruction* to a wise man, and he will be yet wiser: teach a just man, & he will increase in learning.

10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisedome: and the knowledge of ‡ holy *is* understanding.

11 For by me thy dayes shall be multiplied, and the years of thy life shall be increased.

12 If thou be wise, thou shalt be wise for thy self: but *if* thou scorneſt, thou alone shalt bear it.

13 ¶ A foolish woman *is* clamorous; *she is* simple, and knoweth nothing.

14 For she sitteth at the doore of her house, on a seat in the high places of the citie,

15 To call passengers who go right on their wayes,

16 Whoso *is* simple, let him turn in hither: and as for him that wanteth understanding, she saith to him,

17 Stolen waters are sweet, and bread *eaten* in secret is pleasant.

18 But he knoweth not that the dead *are* there; *and that* her guests *are* in the depths of hell.

CHAP. X.

¶ *From this chapter to the twentie fifth, are sundry observations of morall vertue, and their contrary vices.*

THe proverbs of Solomon. A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish son *is* the heavinesse of his mother.

2 Treasures of wickednesse profit nothing: but righteousnesse delivereth from death.

3 The LORD will not suffer the soul of the righteous to famish: but he casteth away the substance of the wicked.

4 He becometh poore that dealeth *with* a slack hand, but the hand of the diligent maketh rich.

5 He that gathereth in summer *is* a wise son: *but* he that sleepeth in harvest, *is* a son that causeth shame.

6 Blessings *are* upon the head of the just: but violence covereth the mouth of the wicked.

7 The memory of the just *is* blessed, but the name of the wicked shall rot.

8 The wise in heart will receive commandments: but a prating fool shall fall.

9 He that walketh uprightly, walketh surely: but he that perverteth his wayes, shall be known.

10 He that winketh with the eye causeth sorrow: but a prating fool shall fall.

11 The mouth of a righteous man *is* a well of life: but violence covereth the mouth of the wicked.

12 Hatred stirreth up strifes: but love covereth all sins.

13 In the lips of him that hath understanding, wisedome is found: but a rod *is* for the back of him that is void of understanding.

14 Wise men lay up knowledge: but the mouth of the foolish *is* near destruction.

15 The rich mans wealth *is* his strong city: the destruction of the poore *is* their poverty.

16 The labour of the righteous *tendeth* to life: the fruit of the wicked to sin.

17 He *is in* the way of life that keepeth instruction: but he that refuseth reproof, erreth.

18 He that hideth hatred *with* lying lips, and he that uttereth a slander, is a fool.

19 In the multitude of words there wanteth not sin: but he that refraineth his lips, *is* wise.

20 The tongue of the just *is as* choice silver: the heart of the wicked *is* little worth.

21 The lips of the righteous feed many: but fools die for want of wisedome.

22 The blessing of the LORD, it maketh rich, and he addeth no sorrow with it.

23 *It is* as a sport to a fool to do mischief: but a man of understanding hath wisdome.

24 The fear of the wicked, it shall come upon him, but the desire of the righteous shall be granted.

25 As

25 As the whirlewinde passeth, so is the wicked no more: but the righteous *is* an everlasting foundation.
26 As vinegar to the teeth, and as smoke to the eyes, so *is* the sluggard to them that send him.
27 The fear of the LORD prolongeth dayes: but the years of the wicked shall be shortened.
28 The hope of the righteous *shall be* gladnesse: but the expectation of the wicked shall perish.
29 The way of the LORD *is* strength to the upright: but destruction *shall be* to the workers of iniquity.
30 The righteous shall never be removed: but the wicked shall not inhabit the earth.
31 The mouth of the just bringeth forth wisedome: but the froward tongue shall be cut out.
32 The lips of ℣ righteous know what is acceptable: but the mouth of the wicked *speaketh* frowardnesse.

CHAP. XI.

A False balance *is* abomination to the LORD: but a just weight *is* his delight.
2 *When* pride cometh, then cometh shame: but with the lowly *is* wisedome.
3 The integrity of the upright shal guide them: but ℣ perverseneſſe of transgressours shall destroy them.
4 Riches profit not in the day of wrath: but righteousnesse delivereth from death.
5 The righteousnesse of the perfect shall direct his way: but the wicked shall fall by his own wickednes.
6 The righteousnes of the upright shall deliver them: but transgressors shalbe taken *in their own* naughtines.
7 When a wicked man dieth, *his* expectation shall perish: and the hope of unjust men perisheth.
8 The righteous is delivered out of trouble, and the wicked cometh in his stead.
9 An hypocrite with *his* mouth destroyeth his neighbour: but through knowledge shal ℣ just be delivered.
10 When it goeth well with ℣ righteous, the city rejoyceth: & when the wicked perish *there is* shouting.
11 By the blesſing of the upright the city is exalted: but it is overthrown by the mouth of the wicked.
12 He that is void of wisedome despiseth his neighbour: but a man of understanding holdeth his peace.
13 A tale-bearer revealeth secrets: but he that is of a faithfull spirit concealeth the matter.
14 Where no counsell *is*, the people fall: but in the multitude of counsellers *there is* safety.
15 He that is surety for a stranger, shall smart

smart for it: and he that hateth suretiship, is sure.

16 A gracious woman retaineth honour: and strong men retain riches.

17 The mercifull man doth good to his own soul: but he that is cruel, troubleth his own flesh.

18 The wicked worketh a deceitfull work: but to him that soweth righteousnesse *shalbe* a sure reward.

19 As righteousnesse *tendeth* to life: so he that pursueth evil, *pursueth it* to his own death.

20 They that are of a froward heart *are* abomination to the LORD: but such as are upright in *their* way, *are* his delight.

21 *Though* hand *ioyn* in hand, the wicked shall not be unpunished: but the seed of the righteous shall be delivered.

22 *As* a jewel of gold in a swines snout, *so is* a faire woman which is without discretion.

23 The desire of the righteous *is* only good: *but* the expectation of the wicked *is* wrath.

24 There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth; and *there is* that withholdeth more then is meet, but *it tendeth* to poverty.

25 The liberall soul shall be made fat: and he that watereth, shall be watered also himself.

26 He that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him: but blessing *shall be* upon the head of him that selleth *it*.

27 He that diligently seeketh good, procureth favour: but he ỹ seeketh mischief, it shall come unto him.

28 He that trusteth in his riches shall fall: but the righteous shall flourish as a branch.

29 He that troubleth his own house, shall inherit ỹ winde: and ỹ fool *shall be* servant to ỹ wise of heart.

30 The fruit of the righteous *is* a tree of life: and he that winneth souls, *is* wise.

31 Behold, the righteous shall be recompensed in the earth: much more the wicked and the sinner.

CHAP. XII.

WHoso loveth instruction, loveth knowledge: but he that hateth reproof, is brutish.

2 A good man obtaineth favour of the LORD: but a man of wicked devices will he condemn.

3 A man shall not be established by wickednesse: but the root of the righteous shall not be moved.

4 A vertuous woman *is* a crown to her husband: but she ỹ maketh ashamed, *is* as rottennesse in his bones.

5 The

5 The thoughts of the righteous *are* right: *but* the counsels of the wicked *are* deceit.

6 The words of the wicked *are* to lie in wait for blood: but the mouth of *the* upright shall deliver them.

7 The wicked are overthrown, and *are* not: but the house of the righteous shall stand.

8 A man shall be commended according to his wisedome: but he *that is* of a perverse heart shall be despised.

9 He that is despised and hath a servant, is better then he that honoureth himself and lacketh bread.

10 A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked *are* cruell.

11 He that tilleth his land shall be satisfied with bread: but he that followeth vain persons, is void of understanding.

12 The wicked desireth the net of evil men: but the root of the righteous yeeldeth *fruit*.

13 The wicked is snared by the transgression of *his* lips: but the just shall come out of trouble.

14 A man shall be satisfied with good by the fruit of *his* mouth, and the recompense of a mans hands shall be rendred unto him.

15 The way of a fool *is* right in his own eyes: but he that hearkeneth unto counsell *is* wise.

16 A fools wrath is presently known: but a prudent man covereth shame

17 *He that* speaketh truth, sheweth forth righteousnes: but a false witnesse, deceit

18 There is that speaketh like the piercings of a sword: but the tongue of the wise *is* health.

19 The lip of truth shall be established for ever: but a lying tongue *is* but for a moment.

20 Deceit *is* in the heart of them that imagine evil: but to the counsellours of peace, *is* joy.

21 There shall no evil happen to the just: but the wicked shall be filled with mischief.

22 Lying lips *are* abomination to the LORD: but they that deal truly *are* his delight.

23 A prudent man concealeth knowledge: but the heart of fools proclaimeth foolishnesse.

24 The hand of the diligent shall bear rule: but the slothfull shall be under tribute.

25 Heavinesse in the heart of man maketh it stoop: but a good word maketh it glad.

26 The righteous is more excellent then his neighbour: but the way of the wicked seduceth them.

27 The

27 The slothfull *man* roasteth not that which he took in hunting: but the substance of a diligent *man is* precious.

28 In the way of righteousnesse *is* life, and in the path-way *thereof there is* no death.

CHAP. XIII.

A Wise *son heareth* his fathers instruction: but a scorner heareth no rebuke.

2 A man shall eat good by the fruit of *his* mouth: but the soul of the transgressours *shall eat* violence.

3 He that keepeth his mouth, keepeth his life: *but* he that openeth wide his lips, shal have destruction.

4 The soul of the sluggard desireth, and *hath* nothing: but the soul of the diligent shall be made fat.

5 A righteous man hateth lying: but a wicked man is loathsome, and cometh to shame.

6 Righteousnesse keepeth him that *is* upright in the way: but wickednesse overthroweth the sinner.

7 There is that maketh himself rich, ye *hath* nothing: there is that maketh himself poore, yet *hath* great riches.

8 The ransome of a mans life *are* his riches: but the poore heareth not rebuke.

9 The light of the righteous rejoyceth: but the lamp of the wicked shall be put out.

10 Only by pride cometh contention: but with the well advised *is* wisedome.

11 Wealth *gotten* by vanity, shall be diminished: but he that gathereth by labour, shall increase.

12 Hope deferred maketh the heart sick: but *when* the desire cometh, *it is* a tree of life.

13 Whoso despiseth the word, shall be destroyed: but he that feareth the commandment, shall be rewarded.

14 The law of the wise *is* a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

15 Good understanding giveth favour: but the way of transgressours *is* hard.

16 Every prudent man dealeth with knowledge: but a fool layeth open *his* folly.

17 A wicked messenger falleth into mischief: but a faithfull ambassidour *is* health.

18 Poverty and shame *shall be to* him that refuseth instruction: but he that regardeth reproof, shall be honoured.

19 The desire accomplished is sweet to the soul: but *it is* abomination to fools to depart from evil.

20 He that walketh with wise men, shall be wise:

but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.

21 Evil purſueth ſinners: but to the righteous, good ſhall be repayed.

22 A good man leaveth an inheritance to his childrens children: and the wealth of the ſinner *is* laid up for the juſt.

23 Much food *is in* the tillage of the poore: but there is that is deſtroyed for want of judgement.

24 He that ſpareth his rod, hateth his ſon: but he that loveth him, chaſteneth him betimes.

25 The righteous eateth to the ſatisfying of his ſoul: but the belly of the wicked ſhall want.

CHAP. XIIII.

EVery wiſe woman buildeth her houſe: but the fooliſh plucketh it down with her hands.

2 He that walketh in his uprightneſſe, feareth the LORD: but he that *is* perverſe in his wayes, deſpiſeth him.

3 In the mouth of the fooliſh *is* a rod of pride: but the lips of the wiſe ſhall preſerve them.

4 Where no oxen *are*, the crib *is* clean: but much increaſe *is* by the ſtrength of the ox.

5 A faithfull witneſſe will not lie: but a falſe witneſſe will utter lies.

6 A ſcorner ſeeketh wiſedome, and *findeth it* not: but knowledge is eaſie to him that underſtandeth.

7 Go from the preſence of a fooliſh man, when thou perceiveſt not *in him* the lips of knowledge.

8 The wiſedome of the prudent *is* to underſtand his way: but the folly of fools *is* deceit.

9 Fools make a mock at ſin: but among the righteous *there is* favour.

10 The heart knoweth his own bitterneſſe; and a ſtranger doth not intermeddle with his joy.

11 The houſe of the wicked ſhall be overthrown: but the tabernacle of the upright ſhall flouriſh.

12 There is a way which ſeemeth right unto a man; but the end thereof *are* the wayes of death.

13 Even in laughter the heart is ſorrowfull; and the end of that mirth *is* heavineſſe.

14 The backſlider in heart ſhall be filled *with* his own wayes: *and* a good man *ſhall be ſatisfied* from himſelf.

15 The ſimple beleeveth every word: but the prudent man looketh well to his going.

16 A wiſe man feareth, and departeth from evil: but the fool rageth and is confident.

17 He that is soon angry dealeth foolishly: and a man of wicked devices is hated.

18 The simple inherite folly: but the prudent are crowned with knowledge.

19 The evil bow before the good; and the wicked at the gates of the righteous.

20 The poore is hated even of his own neighbour: but the rich *hath* many friends.

21 He that despiseth his neighbour, sinneth: but he that hath mercy on the poore, happy *is* he.

22 Do they not erre that devise evil? but mercy and truth *shall be* to them that devise good.

23 In all labour there is profit: but the talk of the lips *tendeth* only to penury.

24 The crown of the wise *is* their riches: *but* the foolishnesse of fools *is* folly.

25 A true witnesse delivereth soules, but a deceitfull *witnesse* speaketh lies.

26 In the feare of the LORD *is* strong confidence: and his children shall have a place of refuge.

27 The feare of the LORD *is* a fountain of life, to depart from the snares of death.

28 In the multitude of people *is* the kings honour: but in *the* want of people *is the* destruction of the prince.

29 He that is slow to wrath *is* of great understanding: but he that is hasty of spirit exalteth folly.

30 A sound heart *is* the life of the flesh: but envy the rottennesse of the bones.

31 He that oppresseth the poore, reproacheth his maker: but he that honoureth him, hath mercy on the poore.

32 The wicked is driven away in his wickednesse: but the righteous hath hope in his death.

33 Wisedome resteth in the heart of him that hath understanding: but *that which is* in the midst of fools is made known.

34 Righteousnesse exalteth a nation: but sin *is a* reproach to any people.

35 The kings favour *is* toward a wise servant: but his wrath is *against* him that causeth shame.

CHAP. XV.

A Soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger.

2 The tongue of the wise useth knowledge aright: but the mouth of fools poureth out foolishnesse.

3 The eyes of the LORD *are* in every place, beholding the evil and the good.

4 A wholesome tongue *is* a tree of life: but perverseness therein *is* a breach in the spirit.

5 A fool despiseth his father's instruction: but he that regardeth reproof *is* prudent.

6 In the house of the righteous *is* much treasure: but in the revenues of the wicked *is* trouble.

7 The lips of the wise disperse knowledge: but the heart of the foolish *doth* not so.

8 The sacrifice of the wicked *is* an abomination to the LORD: but the prayer of the upright *is* his delight.

9 The way of the wicked *is* an abomination unto the LORD: but he loveth him that followeth after righteousness.

10 Correction *is* grievous unto him that forsaketh the way: *and* he that hateth reproof shall die.

11 Hell and destruction *are* before the LORD: how much more then the hearts of the children of men?

12 A scorner loveth not one that reproveth him: neither will he go unto the wise.

13 A merry heart maketh a cheerfull countenance: but by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken.

14 The heart of him that hath understanding, seeketh knowledge: but the mouth of fools feedeth on foolishness.

15 All the dayes of the afflicted *are* evil: but he that is of a merry heart hath a continuall feast.

16 Better *is* little with the fear of the LORD, then great treasure, and trouble therewith.

17 Better *is* a dinner of herbs where love is, then a stalled ox, and hatred therewith.

18 A wrathfull man stirreth up strife: but he that is slow to anger appeaseth strife.

19 The way of the slothfull man *is* as an hedge of thorns: but the way of the righteous *is* made plain.

20 A wise son maketh a glad father: but a foolish man despiseth his mother.

21 Folly *is* joy to him that is destitute of wisdome: but a man of understanding walketh uprightly.

22 Without counsel, purposes are disappointed: but in the multitude of counsellors they are established.

23 A man hath joy by the answer of his mouth: and a word *spoken* in due season, how good *is it*?

24 The way of life *is* above to the wise, that he may depart from hell beneath.

25 The LORD will destroy the house of the proud: but he will establish the border of the widow.

26 The thoughts of the wicked *are* an abomination to the LORD: but the *words* of the pure *are* pleasant words.

27 He that is greedy of gain, troubleth his own house; but he that hateth gifts shall live.

28 The heart of the righteous studieth to answer: but the mouth of the wicked poureth out evil things.

29 The LORD *is* far from the wicked: but he heareth the prayer of the righteous.

30 The light of the eyes rejoyceth the heart: *and* a good report maketh the bones fat.

31 The ear that heareth the reproof of life abideth among the wise.

32 He that refuseth instruction, despiseth his own soul: but he that heareth reproof, getteth understanding.

33 The fear of the LORD *is* the instruction of wisedome; and before honour *is* humilitie.

CHAP. XVI.

THE preparations of the heart in man, and the answer of the tongue *is* from the LORD.

2 All the wayes of a man *are* clean in his own eyes: but the LORD weigheth the spirits.

3 Commit thy works unto the LORD, and thy thoughts shall be established.

4 The LORD hath made all things for himself: yea even the wicked for the day of evil.

5 Every one that is proud in heart, *is* an abomination to the LORD: *though* hand *joyn* in hand, he shall not be unpunished.

6 By mercy and truth iniquity is purged; and by the feare of the LORD, men depart from evil.

7 When a mans wayes please the LORD, he maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

8 Better *is* a little with righteousnesse, then great revenues without right.

9 A mans heart deviseth his way: but the LORD directeth his steps.

10 A divine sentence *is* in the lips of the king: his mouth transgresseth not in judgement.

11 A just weight and balance *are* the LORDS: all the weights of the bag *are* his work.

12 *It is* an abomination to kings to commit wickednesse: for the throne is established by righteousnesse.

13 Righteous lips *are* the delight of kings: and they love him that speaketh right.

14 The wrath of a king *is as* messengers of death:

but a wise man will pacifie it.

15 In the light of the kings countenance *is* life; and his favour *is* as a cloud of the latter rain.

16 How much better is it to get wisdome, then gold? & to get understanding, rather to be chosen then silver?

17 The high way of the upright *is* to depart from evil: he that keepeth his way, preserveth his soul.

18 Pride *goeth* before destruction: and an haughtie spirit before a fall.

19 Better *it is to be* of an humble spirit with the lowly, then to divide the spoil with the proud.

20 He that handleth a matter wisely, shall finde good: and whoso trusteth in the LORD, happy *is* he.

21 The wise in heart shall be called prudent, and the sweetnesse of the lips increaseth learning.

22 Understanding *is* a wel-spring of life unto him that hath it: but the instruction of fools *is* folly.

23 The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth, and addeth learning to his lips.

24 Pleasant words *are as* an hony comb, sweet to the soul, and health to the bones.

25 There *is* a way that seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof *are* the wayes of death.

26 He that laboureth, laboureth for himself; for his mouth craveth it of him.

27 An ungodly man diggeth up evil: and in his lips *there is* as a burning fire.

28 A froward man soweth strife, and a whisperer separateth chief friends.

29 A violent man enticeth his neighbour, and leadeth him into the way *that is* not good.

30 He shutteth his eyes to devise froward things: moving his lips he bringeth evil to passe.

31 The hoary head *is* a crown of glory, *if it* be found in the way of righteousnesse.

32 He that is slow to anger, *is* better then the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit, then he that taketh a city.

33 The lot is cast into the lap: but the whole disposing thereof *is* of the LORD.

CHAP. XVII.

BEtter *is* a dry morsell, and quietnesse therewith, then a house full of sacrifices *with* strife.

2 A wise servant shall have rule over a son that causeth shame: and shall have part of the inheritance among the brethren.

3 The fining pot *is* for silver, and the furnace for

gold: but the LORD trieth the hearts.

4 A wicked doer giveth heed to falſe lips: *and* a liar giveth ear to a naughtie tongue.

5 Whoſo mocketh the poore, reproacheth his maker: *and* he that is glad at calamities, ſhall not be unpunithed.

6 Childrens children *are* the crown of old men; and the glory of children *are* their fathers.

7 Excellent ſpeech becometh not a fool: much leſſe do lying lips a prince.

8 A gift *is as* a precious ſtone in the eye of him that hath it: whitherſoever it turneth, it proſpereth.

9 He that covereth a tranſgreſſion, ſeeketh love; but he that repeateth a matter, ſeparateth *very* friends.

10 A reproof entreth more into a wiſe man, then an hundred ſtripes into a fool.

11 An evil man ſeeketh only rebellion, therefore a cruell meſſenger ſhall be ſent againſt him.

12 Let a bear robbed of her whelps meet a man, rather then a fool in his folly.

13 Whoſo rewardeth evil for good, evil ſhall not depart from his houſe.

14 The beginning of ſtrife *is as* when one letteth out water: therefore leave off contention, before it be medled with.

15 He that juſtifieth the wicked, and he that condemneth the juſt, even they both *are* abomination to the LORD.

16 Wherefore *is there* a price in the hand of a fool to get wiſedome, ſeeing *he hath* no heart *to it*?

17 A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adverſitie.

18 A man void of underſtanding ſtriketh hands, *and* becometh ſuretie in the preſence of his friend.

19 He loveth tranſgreſſion, that loveth ſtrife: *and* he that exalteth his gate, ſeeketh deſtruction.

20 He that hath a froward heart, findeth no good: and he that hath a perverſe tongue falleth into miſchief.

21 He that begetteth a fool, *doth it* to his ſorrow: and the father of a fool hath no joy.

22 A merrie heart doth good *like* a medicine: but a broken ſpirit drieth the bones.

23 A wicked man taketh a gift out of the boſome to pervert the wayes of judgement.

24 Wiſedome *is* before him that hath underſtanding; but the eyes of a fool *are* in the ends of the earth.

25 A fool

25 A foolish son is a grief to his father, and bitterness to her that bare him.

26 Also to punish the just *is* not good, *nor* to strike princes for equity.

27 He that hath knowledge spareth his words: and a man of understanding *is* of an excellent spirit.

28 Even a fool, when he holdeth his peace, *is* counted wise: *and* he that shutteth his lips, *is esteemed* a man of understanding.

CHAP. XVIII.

THrough desire a man having separated himself, seeketh *and* intermeddleth with all wisedome.

2 A fool hath no delight in understanding, but that his heart may discover it self.

3 When the wicked cometh, then commeth also contempt, and with ignominie reproach.

4 The words of a mans mouth *are as* deep waters, *and* the wel-spring of wisedome *as* a flowing brook.

5 It is not good to accept the person of the wicked, to overthow the righteous in judgement.

6 A fools lips enter into contention, and his mouth calleth for strokes.

7 A fools mouth *is* his destruction, and his lips *are* the snare of his soul.

8 The words of a tale-bearer *are* as wounds, and they go down into the innermost parts of the belly.

9 He also that is slothfull in his work, is brother to him that is a great waster.

10 The name of the LORD *is* a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.

11 The rich mans wealth *is* his strong city, and as an high wall in his own conceit.

12 Before destruction the heart of man is haughtie, and before honour *is* humilitie.

13 He that answereth a matter before he heareth *it*, it *is* folly and shame unto him.

14 The spirit of a man will sustain his infirmitie; but a wounded spirit who can bear?

15 The heart of the prudent getteth knowledge: and the ear of the wise seeketh knowledge.

16 A mans gift maketh room for him, and bringeth him before great men.

17 He that *is* first in his own cause, *seemeth* just; but his neighbour cometh and searcheth him.

18 The lot causeth contentions to cease, and parteth between the mighty.

19 A brother offended, *is harder to be won* then a strong citie: and *their* contentions *are* like the bars of a castle.

20 A mans belly shall be satisfied with the fruit of his mouth; *and* with the increase of his lips shall he be filled.

21 Death and life *are* in the power of the tongue; and they that love it, shall eat the fruit thereof.

22 *Whoso* findeth a wife, findeth a good thing, and obtaineth favour of the Lord.

23 The poore useth intreaties, but the rich answereth roughly.

24 A man *that hath* friends, must shew himself friendly: and there is a friend *that* sticketh closer then a brother.

CHAP. XIX.

BEtter *is* the poore that walketh in his integritie, then he that *is* perverse in his lips, and is a fool.

2 Also, *that* the soul *be* without knowledge, it is not good; and he that hasteth with his feet, sinneth.

3 The foolishnesse of man perverteth his way: and his heart fretteth against the LORD.

4 Wealth maketh many friends, but the poore is separated from his neighbour.

5 A false witnesse shall not be unpunished, and *he that* speaketh lies, shall not escape.

6 Many will intreat the favour of the prince; and every man *is* a friend to him that giveth gifts.

7 All the brethren of the poore do hate him: how much more do his friends go far from him? he pursueth *them with* words, *yet* they are wanting to him.

8 He that getteth wisedome, loveth his own soul: he that keepeth understanding, shall finde good.

9 A false witnesse shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies, shall perish.

10 Delight is not seemly for a fool; much lesse, for a servant to have rule over princes.

11 The discretion of a man deferreth his anger, and *it is* his glory to passe over a transgression.

12 The kings wrath *is* as the roaring of a lion, but his favour *is* as dew upon the grasse.

13 A foolish son *is* the calamity of his father; and the contentions of a wife *are* a continuall dropping.

14 House and riches *are* the inheritance of fathers; and a prudent wife *is* from the LORD.

15 Slothfulnesse casteth into a deep sleep; and an idle soul shall suffer hunger.

16 He

16 He that keepeth the commandment, keepeth his own soul; *but* he ỹ despiseth his wayes, shal die.

17 He that hath pitie upon the poore, lendeth unto the LORD; and that which he hath given, will he pay him again.

18 Chasten thy son while there *is* hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying.

19 A man of great wrath shall suffer punishment: for if thou deliver *him*, yet thou must *do* it again.

20 Hear counsel, and receive instruction, that thou mayest be wise in thy latter end.

21 *There are* many devices in a mans heart; nevertheless the counsel of the LORD, that shall stand.

22 The desire of a man *is* his kindnesse: and a poore man *is* better then a lyar.

23 The fear of the LORD *tendeth* to life, and *he that hath it* shall abide satisfied: he shall not be visited with evil.

24 A slothfull man hideth his hand in *his* bosome, and will not so much as bring it to his mouth again.

25 Smite a scorner, and the simple will beware; and reprove one that hath understanding, *and* he will understand knowledge.

26 He that wasteth *his* father, *and* chaseth away *his* mother, *is* a son that causeth shame, and bringeth reproach.

27 Cease, my son, to hear the instruction *that causeth* to erre from the words of knowledge.

28 An ungodly witnesse scorneth judgement: and the mouth of the wicked devoureth iniquitie.

29 Judgements are prepared for scorners, and stripes for the back of fools.

CHAP. XX.

WIne *is* a mocker, strong drink *is* raging: and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.

2 The fear of a king *is as* the roaring of a lion: *whoso* provoketh him to anger, sinneth *against* his own soul.

3 *It is* an honour for a man to cease from strife; but every fool will be medling.

4 The sluggard will not plow by reason of ỹ cold; therefore shall he beg in harvest, and *have* nothing.

5 Counsel in the heart of man *is like* deep water; but a man of understanding will draw it out.

6 Most men will proclaim every one his own goodnesse: but a faithfull man who can finde?

7 The just man walketh in his integrity: his children *are* blessed after him.

8 A king that sitteth in the throne of judgement, scattereth away all evil with his eyes.

9 Who can say, I have made my heart clean, I am pure from my sin?

10 Divers weights, *and* divers measures, both of them *are* alike abomination to the LORD.

11 Even a childe is known by his doings, whether his work *be* pure, and whether *it be* right.

12 The hearing ear, and the seeing eye, the LORD hath made even both of them.

13 Love not sleep, lest thou come to poverty; open thine eyes, *and* thou shalt be satisfied with bread.

14 *It is* nought, *it is* nought, (saith the buyer) but when he is gone his way, then he boasteth.

15 There is gold, and a multitude of rubies: but the lips of knowledge *are* a precious jewel.

16 Take his garment that is surety *for* a stranger: and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.

17 Bread of deceit *is* sweet to a man; but afterwards his mouth shall be filled with gravel.

18 Every purpose is established by counsel: and with good advice make war.

19 He that goeth about *as* a tale-bearer, reveleth secrets: therefore meddle not with him that flattereth with his lips.

20 Whoso curseth his father or his mother, his lamp shall be put out in obscure darkness.

21 An inheritance *may be* gotten hastily at the beginning: but the end thereof shall not be blessed.

22 Say not thou, I will recompense evil: *but* wait on the LORD, and he shall save thee.

23 Divers weights *are* an abomination unto the LORD; and a false balance *is* not good.

24 Mans goings *are* of the LORD, how can a man then understand his own way?

25 *It is* a snare to the man *who* devoureth that which is holy, and after vows to make enquirie.

26 A wise king scattereth the wicked, and bringeth the wheel over them.

27 The spirit of man *is* the candle of the LORD, searching all the inward parts of the belly.

28 Mercy and truth preserve the king: and his throne is upholden by mercy.

29 The glory of young men *is* their strength; and

and the beauty of old men is the gray head.

30 The blueneſſe of a wound cleanſeth away evil: ſo do ſtripes the inward parts of the belly.

CHAP. XXI.

THE kings heart *is* in the hand of the LORD, *as* the rivers of water: he turneth it whithersoever he will.

2 Every way of man *is* right in his own eyes: but the LORD pondereth the hearts.

3 To do juſtice and judgement, is more acceptable to the LORD then ſacrifice.

4 An high look, and a proud heart, *and* the plowing of the wicked, *is* ſin.

5 The thoughts of the diligent *tend* only to plenteouſnes: but of every one that is haſty, only to want.

6 The getting of treaſures by a lying tongue, *is* a vanity toſſed to and fro of them that ſeek death.

7 The robbery of the wicked ſhall deſtroy them; becauſe they refuſe to do judgement.

8 The way of man *is* froward and ſtrange: but as for the pure, his work *is* right.

9 It is better to dwell in a corner of the houſe top, then with a brawling woman in a wide houſe.

10 The ſoul of the wicked deſireth evil: his neighbour findeth no favour in his eyes.

11 When the ſcorner is puniſhed, the ſimple is made wiſe: and when the wiſe is inſtructed, he receiveth knowledge.

12 The righteous man wiſely conſidereth the houſe of the wicked: *but God* overthroweth the wicked for *their* wickedneſſe.

13 Whoſo ſtoppeth his ears at the cry of the poore, he alſo ſhall cry himſelf, but ſhall not be heard.

14 A gift in ſecret pacifieth anger: and a reward in the boſome, ſtrong wrath.

15 *It* is joy to the juſt to do judgement: but deſtruction *ſhall be* to the workers of iniquitie.

16 The man that wandreth out of the way of underſtanding, ſhall remain in ſ congregation of ſ dead.

17 He that loveth pleaſure *ſhall be* a poore man: he that loveth wine and oyl, ſhall not be rich.

18 The wicked *ſhall be* a ranſome for the righteous, and the tranſgreſſour for the upright.

19 It is better to dwell in the wilderneſſe, then with a contentious and an angry woman.

20 There is a treaſure to be deſired, and oyl in the

dwelling of ſ wiſe but a fooliſh man ſpendeth it up.
21 He that followeth after righteouſneſſe and mercie, findeth life, righteouſneſſe and honour.
22 A wiſe man ſcaleth the citie of the mighty, and caſteth down the ſtrength of the confidence thereof.
23 Whoſo keepeth his mouth and his tongue, keepeth his ſoul from troubles.
24 Proud *and* haughty ſcorner *is* his name, who dealeth in proud wrath.
25 The deſire of the ſlothfull killeth him: for his hands refuſe to labour.
26 He coveteth greedily all the day long: but the righteous giveth and ſpareth not.
27 The ſacrifice of the wicked *is* abomination: how much more, *when* he bringeth it with wicked minde?
28 A falſe witneſſe ſhall periſh: but the man that heareth, ſpeaketh conſtantly.
29 A wicked man hardeneth his face: but as for the upright, he directeth his way.
30 *There is* no wiſedome nor underſtanding, nor counſel againſt the LORD.
31 The horſe is prepared againſt the day of battel: but ſafety *is* of the Lord.

CHAP. XXII.

A *Good* name is rather to be choſen then great riches, & loving favor rather then ſilver & gold.
2 The rich and poore meet together: the LORD *is* the maker of them all.
3 A prudent man foreſeeth the evil, and hideth himſelf: but the ſimple paſſe on and are puniſhed.
4 By humilitie *and* the feare of the LORD, *are* riches, and honour, and life.
5 Thorns *and* ſnares *are* in the way of the froward: he ſ doth keep his ſoul ſhall be far from them.
6 Train up a childe in the way he ſhould go: and when he *is* old, he will not depart from it.
7 The rich ruleth over the poore, and the borrower *is* ſervant to the lender.
8 He that ſoweth iniquitie ſhall reap vanitie: and the rod of his anger ſhall fail.
9 He that hath a bountifull eye ſhall be bleſſed: for he giveth of his bread to the poore.
10 Caſt out the ſcorner, and contention ſhall go out; yea, ſtrife and reproach ſhall ceaſe.
11 He that loveth pureneſſe of heart, *for* the grace of his lips, the king *ſhall be* his friend,

12 The

12 The eyes of the LORD preserve knowledge, and he overthroweth the words of the transgressour.

13 The slothfull man saith, *There is* a lion without, I shall be slain in the streets.

14 The mouth of strange women *is* a deep pit: he that is abhorred of the LORD, shall fall therein.

15 Foolishnesse *is* bound in the heart of a childe, *but* the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.

16 He that oppresseth the poore to increase his *riches*, & he that giveth to ſ rich *shall* surely *come* to want.

17 Bow down thine ear, and hear the words of the wise, and apply thine heart unto my knowledge.

18 For *it is* a pleasant thing if thou keep them within thee; they shall withall be fitted in thy lips.

19 That thy trust may be in the LORD, I have made known to thee this day, even to thee.

20 Have not I written to thee excellent things in counsels and knowledge?

21 That I might make thee know the certainty of the words of truth; that thou mightest answer the words of truth to them that send unto thee?

22 Rob not the poore, because he *is* poore: neither oppresse the afflicted in the gate.

23 For the LORD will plead their cause, and spoil the soul of those that spoiled them.

24 Make no friendship with an angry man: and with a furious man thou shalt not go:

25 Lest thou learn his wayes, & get a snare to thy soul.

26 Be not thou *one* of them that strike hands, *or* of them that are sureties for debts.

27 If thou hast nothing to pay, why should he take away thy bed from under thee?

28 Remove not the ancient land-mark, which thy fathers have set.

29 Seest thou a man diligent in his businesse? he shall stand before kings, he shal not stand before mean men.

CHAP. XXIII.

WHen thou sittest to eat with a ruler, consider diligently what *is* before thee.

2 And put a knife to thy throat, if thou be a man given to appetite.

3 Be not desirous of his dainties: for they *are* deceitfull meat.

4 Labour not to be rich: cease from thine own wisdom.

5 Wilt thou set thine eyes upon that which is not? for *riches* certainly make themselves wings,

they flie away as an eagle towards heaven.

6 Eat thou not the bread of *him that hath* an evil eye, neither desire thou his daintie meats.

7 For as he thinketh in his heart, so *is* he: Eat and drink, saith he to thee, but his heart *is* not with thee.

8 The morsell *which* thou hast eaten, shalt thou vomit up, and lose thy sweet words.

9 Speak not in the eares of a fool; for he will despise the wisedome of thy words.

10 Remove not the old land-mark: and enter not into the fields of the fatherlesse.

11 For their redeemer is mightie, he shall plead their cause with thee.

12 Apply thine heart unto instruction, and thine eares to the words of knowledge.

13 With-hold not correction from the childe: for if thou beatest him with the rod, he shall not die.

14 Thou shalt beat him with the rod, and shalt deliver his soul from hell.

15 My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall rejoyce, even mine.

16 Yea my reins shall rejoyce, when thy lips speak right things.

17 Let not thine heart envie sinners: but *be thou* in the fear of the LORD all the day long.

18 For surely there is an end, and thine expectation shall not be cut off.

19 Hear thou, my son, and be wise, and guide thine heart in the way.

20 Be not amongst wine-bibbers; amongst riotous eaters of flesh.

21 For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to povertie: & drowsinesse shall clothe *a man* with rags.

22 Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old.

23 Buy the truth, and sell *it* not; *also* wisedome, and instruction, and understanding.

24 The father of the righteous shall greatly rejoyce: and he that begetteth a wise *childe* shall have joy of him.

25 Thy father and thy mother shall be glad, and she that bare thee shall rejoyce.

26 My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my wayes.

27 For an whore *is* a deep ditch; and a strange woman *is* a narrow pit.

28 She also lieth in wait as *for a* prey; and increaseth the transgressours among men.

29 Who hath wo? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

30 They that tarry long at the wine, they that go to seek mixt wine.

31 Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, *when* it moveth it self aright.

32 At the last it biteth like a serpent: and stingeth like an adder.

33 Thine eye shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.

34 Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea; or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.

35 They have stricken me, *shalt thou say*, *and* I was not sick; they have beaten me, *and* I felt *it* not: when shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

CHAP. XXIIII.

BE not thou envious against evil men, neither desire to be with them.

2 For their heart studieth destruction, and their lips talk of mischief.

3 Through wisedome is an house builded, and by understanding it is established:

4 And by knowledge shall the chambers be filled with all precious and pleasant riches.

5 A wise man *is* strong, yea, a man of knowledge increaseth strength.

6 For by wise counsel thou shalt make thy war; and in multitude of counsellours *there is* safety.

7 Wisedome *is* too high for a fool: he openeth not his mouth in the gate.

8 He that deviseth to do evil, shall be called a mischievous person.

9 The thought of foolishness *is* sin: and the scorner *is* an abomination to men.

10 *If* thou faint in the day of adversity, thy strength *is* small.

11 If thou forbear to deliver them that are drawn unto death, and those that are ready to be slain:

12 If thou sayest, Behold, we knew it not: doth not he that pondereth the heart consider *it*? and he that keepeth thy soul, doth not he know *it*? and shall not he

be rendet to every man according to his works?

13 My son, eat thou honey, because *it is* good, and the hony comb, *which is* sweet to thy taste.

14 So *shall* the knowledge of wisedome *be* unto thy soul, when thou hast found *it*, then there shall be a reward, and thy expectation shall not be cut off.

15 Lay not wait (O wicked man) against the dwelling of the righteous: spoil not his resting place.

16 For a just man falleth seven times, and riseth up *again*: but the wicked shall fall into mischief.

17 Rejoyce not when thine enemie falleth, and let not thine heart be glad when he stumbleth:

18 Lest the LORD see *it*, and it displease him: and he turn away his wrath from him.

19 Fret not thy self because of evil men, neither be thou envious at the wicked.

20 For there shall be no reward to the evil man, the candle of the wicked shall be put out.

21 My son, fear thou the LORD, and the king: *and* meddle not with them that are given to change.

22 For their calamity shall rise suddenly, and who knoweth the ruine of them both?

23 These things also *belong* to the wise. *It is* not good to have respect of persons in judgement.

24 He that saith unto the wicked, Thou *art* righteous, him shall ȳ people curse, nations shall abhor him

25 But to them that rebuke *him*, shall be delight, and a good blessing shall come upon them.

26 *Every man* shall kisse *his* lips that giveth a right answer.

27 Prepare thy work without, and make it fit for thy self in the field; & afterwards build thine house.

28 Be not a witnesse against thy neighbour without cause: and deceive *not* with thy lips.

29 Say not, I will do so to him as he hath done to me: I will render to ȳ man according to his work.

30 I went by the field of the slothfull, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding:

31 And lo, it was all grown over with thorns, *and* nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down.

32 Then I saw, *and* considered it well: I looked upon *it*, *and* received instruction.

33 *Yet* a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep:

34 So shall thy poverty come, *as* one that travelleth, and thy want as an armed man.

CHAP.

Observations about kings, & avoiding causes of quarrels.

THese *are* also proverbs of Solomon, which the men of Hezekiah king of Judah copied out.

2 *It is* the glory of God to conceal a thing: but the honour of kings *is* to search out a matter.

3 The heaven for height, and the earth for depth, and the heart of kings *is* unsearchable.

4 Take away the dross from the silver, and there shall come forth a vessel for the finer.

5 Take away the wicked *from* before the king, and his throne shall be established in righteousness.

6 Put not forth thy self in the presence of the king, and stand not in the place of great men.

7 For better *it is* that it be said unto thee, Come up hither: then that thou shouldest be put lower in the presence of the prince whom thine eyes have seen.

8 Go not forth hastily to strive, lest *thou know not* what to do in the end thereof, when thy neighbour hath put thee to shame.

9 Debate thy cause with thy neighbour *himself*; and discover not a secret to another:

10 Lest he that heareth *it*, put thee to shame, and thine infamy turn not away.

11 A word fitly spoken *is like* apples of gold in pictures of silver.

12 *As* an ear-ring of gold, and an ornament of fine gold, *so is* a wise reprover upon an obedient ear.

13 As the cold of snow in the time of harvest, *so* *is* a faithfull messenger to them that send him: for he refresheth the soul of his masters.

14 Whoso boasteth himself of a false gift, *is like* clouds and winde without rain.

15 By long forbearing is a prince perswaded, and a soft tongue breaketh the bone.

16 Hast thou found honey? eat so much as is sufficient for thee, lest thou be filled therewith, and vomit it.

17 Withdraw thy foot from thy neighbours house; lest he be weary of thee, and *so* hate thee.

18 A man that beareth false witness against his neighbour, *is* a maul, and a sword, and a sharp arrow.

19 Confidence in an unfaithfull man in time of trouble, *is like* a broken tooth, and a foot out of joynt.

20 *As* he that taketh away a garment in cold weather, *and as* vinegar upon nitre: so *is* he that singeth songs to an heavie heart.

21 If thine enemy be hungry, give him bread to eat; and

and if he be thirsty, give him water to drink:
22 For thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head, and the LORD shall reward thee.
23 The north winde driveth away rain: so doth an angry countenance a backbiting tongue.
24 It is better to dwell in a corner of the house top, then with a brawling woman and in a wide house.
25 As cold waters to a thirsty soul; so is good news from a far country.
26 A righteous man falling down before the wicked, is as a troubled fountain, and a corrupt spring.
27 It is not good to eat much honey: so for men to search their own glory, is not glory.
28 He that hath no rule over his own spirit, is like a city that is broken down, and without walls.

CHAP. XXVI.

1 Observations about fools, 13 about sluggards, 17 and about contentious busie bodies.

AS snow in summer, and as rain in harvest; so honour is not seemly for a fool.
2 As the bird by wandring, as the swallow by flying, so the curse causeless shall not come.
3 A whip for the horse, a bridle for the asse, and a rod for the fools back.
4 Answer not a fool according to his folly, lest thou also be like unto him.
5 Answer a fool according to his folly, lest he be wise in his own conceit.
6 He that sendeth a message by the hand of a fool, cutteth off the feet, and drinketh damage.
7 The legs of the lame are not equall: so is a parable in the mouth of fools.
8 As he that bindeth a stone in a sling; so is he that giveth honour to a fool.
9 As a thorn goeth up into the hand of a drunkard, so is a parable in the mouth of fools.
10 The great God that formed all things, both rewardeth the fool, and rewardeth transgressours.
11 As a dog returneth to his vomit, so a fool returneth to his folly.
12 Seest thou a man wise in his own conceit? there is more hope of a fool then of him.
13 The slothfull man saith, There is a lion in the way, a lion is in the streets.
14 As the doore turneth upon his hinges, so doth the slothfull upon his bed.

15 The

15 The ſlothfull hideth his hand in his boſome, it grieveth him to bring it again to his mouth.

16 The ſluggard *is* wiſer in his own conceit, then ſeven men that can render a reaſon.

17 He ℣ paſſeth by, and medleth with ſtrife *belonging* not to him, *is like* one that taketh a dog by the ears.

18 As a mad man who caſteth fire-brands, arrows, and death:

19 So *is* the man *that* deceiveth his neighbour, and ſaith, Am not I in ſport?

20 Where no wood is, *there* the fire goeth out: ſo where *there is* no tale-bearer, the ſtrife ceaſeth.

21 *As* coals *are* to burning coals, and wood to fire; ſo *is* a contentious man to kindle ſtrife.

22 The words of a tale-bearer *are* as wounds, and they go down into the innermoſt parts of the belly.

23 Burning lips, and a wicked heart, *are like* a pot-ſherd covered with ſilver droſſe.

24 He that hateth, diſſembleth with his lips, and layeth up deceit within him.

25 When he ſpeaketh fair, beleeve him not: for *there are* even abominations in his heart.

26 *Whoſe* hatred is covered by deceit, his wickedneſs ſhall be ſhewed before ℣ *whole* congregation.

27 Whoſo diggeth a pit, ſhall fall therein: and he that rolleth a ſtone, it will return upon him.

28 A lying tongue hateth thoſe that are afflicted by it, and a flattering mouth worketh ruine.

CHAP. XXVII.

1 *Obſervations of ſelf-love,* 5 *of true love,* 11 *of care to avoid offences,* 23 *and of the houſhold care.*

BOaſt not thy ſelf of to morrow; for thou knoweſt not what a day may bring forth.

2 Let another man praiſe thee, and not thine own mouth; a ſtranger, and not thine own lips.

3 A ſtone *is* heavy, and the ſand weightie; but a fools wrath *is* heavier then them both.

4 Wrath *is* cruell, and anger *is* outragious; but who is able to ſtand before envie?

5 Open rebuke is better then ſecret love.

6 Faithfull *are* the wounds of a friend; but the kiſſes of an enemy *are* deceitfull.

7 The full ſoul loatheth an honey comb; but to the hungry ſoul every bitter thing is ſweet.

8 As a bird that wandreth from her neſt: ſo *is* a man that wandreth from his place.

9 Ointment and perfume rejoyce the heart: so doth the sweetnesse of a mans friend by hearty counsel;

10 Thine own friend and thy fathers friend forsake not; neither go into thy brothers house in the day of thy calamity: *for* better *is* a neighbour that is near, then a brother far off.

11 My son, be wise, and make my heart glad, that I may answer him, that reproacheth me.

12 A prudent man foreseeth the evil, *and* hideth himself: *but* the simple passe on, *and* are punished.

13 Take his garment that is surety for a stranger, and take a pledge of him for a strange woman.

14 He that blesseth his friend with a loud voice, rising early in the morning, it shall be counted a curse to him.

15 A continuall dropping in a very rainy day, and a contentious woman are alike.

16 Whosoever hideth her, hideth the winde, and ye ointment of his right hand *which* bewrayeth *it self*.

17 Iron sharpeneth iron, so a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend.

18 Whoso keepeth the fig-tree, shall eat the fruit thereof: so he that waiteth on his master, shall be honoured.

19 As in water face *answereth* to face: so the heart of man to man.

20 Hell and destruction are never full, so the eyes of man are never satisfied.

21 *As* the fining pot for silver, and the furnace for gold; so *is* a man to his praise.

22 Though thou shouldest bray a fool in a morter among wheat with a pestle, *yet* will not his foolishnesse depart from him.

23 Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks, *and* look well to thy herds.

24 For riches *are* not for ever: and doth the crown *endure* to every generation?

25 The hay appeareth, and the tender grasse sheweth it self, and herbs of the mountains are gathered.

26 The lambs *are* for thy clothing, and the goats *are* the price of thy field.

27 And *thou shalt have* goats milk enough for thy food, for the food of thy houshold, and for maintenance for thy maidens.

CHAP. XXVIII.

Generall observations of impiety and religious integrity.

Th

THe wicked flee when no man purſueth: but the righteous are bold as a lion.
2 For the tranſgreſſion of a land, many *are* the princes thereof: but by a man of underſtanding *and* knowledge, the ſtate *thereof* ſhall be prolonged.
3 A poore man that oppreſſeth the poore, *is like* a ſweeping rain which leaveth no food.
4 They that forſake the law, praiſe the wicked: but ſuch as keep the law, contend with them.
5 Evil men underſtand not judgement: but they that ſeek the LORD, underſtand all things.
6 Better *is* the poore that walketh in his uprightnes, then he *that is* perverſe *in his* wayes, though he *be* rich.
7 Whoſo keepeth the law, *is* a wiſe ſon, but he that is a companion of rioteous *men*, ſhameth his father.
8 He that by uſury and unjuſt gain, increaſeth his ſubſtance, he ſhall gather it for him that will pity the poore.
9 He that turneth away his ear from hearing the law, even his prayer *ſhall be* abomination.
10 Whoſo cauſeth the righteous to go aſtray in an evil way, he ſhall fall himſelf into his own pit: but the upright ſhal have good things in poſſeſsion.
11 The rich man *is* wiſe in his own conceit: but the poore that hath underſtanding ſearcheth him out.
12 When righteous men do rejoyce, *there is* great glory: but when the wicked riſe, a man is hidden.
13 He that covereth his ſins, ſhall not proſper: but whoſo confeſſeth & forſaketh *them*, ſhall have mercy.
14 Happy *is* the man that feareth alway: but he that hardeneth his heart, ſhall fall into miſchief.
15 *As* a roaring lion, and a ranging bear; *ſo is* a wicked ruler over the poore people.
16 The prince that wanteth underſtanding, *is* alſo a great oppreſſour: *but* he that hateth covetouſneſſe, ſhall prolong *his* dayes.
17 A man that doth violence to the bloud of *any* perſon, ſhall flee to the pit, let no man ſtay him.
18 Whoſo walketh uprightly, ſhall be ſaved: but he that is perverſe *in his* wayes, ſhall fall at once.
19 He that tilleth his land, ſhall have plentie of bread: but he that followeth after vain perſons, ſhall have povertie enough.
20 A faithfull man ſhall abound with bleſsings: but he that maketh haſte to be rich, ſhall not be innocent.
21 To have reſpect of perſons, *is* not good: for,

for a piece of bread *that* man will transgresse.

22 He that hasteth to be rich, *hath* an evil eye, and considereth not that povertie shall come upon him.

23 He that rebuketh a man, afterwards shall finde more favour then he that flattereth with the tongue.

24 Whoso robbeth his father or his mother, and saith, *It is* no transgression; the same *is* the companion of a destroyer.

25 He that is of a proud heart, stirreth up strife: but he that putteth his trust in the LORD, shall be made fat.

26 He that trusteth in his own heart, is a fool: but whoso walketh wisely, he shall be delivered.

27 He that giveth unto the poore, shall not lack: but he that hideth his eyes, shall have many a curse.

28 When the wicked rise, men hide themselves: but when they perish, the righteous increase.

CHAP. XXIX.

1 *Observations of publique government, 15 and of private. 22 Of anger, pride, theevery, and cowardise.*

HE that being often reproved, hardeneth *his* neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy.

2 When the righteous are in authority, the people rejoyce: but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

3 Whoso loveth wisedome, rejoyceth his father: but he that keepeth company with harlots, spendeth *his* substance.

4 The king by judgement stablisheth the land: but he that receiveth gifts, overthroweth it.

5 A man that flattereth his neighbour, spreadeth a net for his feet.

6 In the transgression of an evil man *there is* a snare: but the righteous doth sing and rejoyce.

7 The righteous considereth the cause of the poore: *but* the wicked regardeth not to know *it*.

8 Scornfull men bring a city into a snare: but wise men turn away wrath.

9 *If* a wise man contendeth with a foolish man, whether he rage or laugh, *there is* no rest.

10 The bloud-thirsty hate the upright: but the just seek his soul.

11 A fool uttereth all his minde: but a wise man keepeth it in till afterwards.

12 If a ruler hearken to lies, all his servants *are* wicked.

13 The poore and the deceitfull man meet

together:

together: the LORD lighteneth both their eyes.

14 The king that faithfully judgeth the poore, his throne shall be established for ever.

15 The rod and reproof give wisedome: but a childe left *to himself*, bringeth his mother to shame.

16 When the wicked are multiplied, transgression increaseth: but the righteous shall see their fall.

17 Correct thy son, and he shall give thee rest: yea he shall give delight unto thy soul.

18 Where *there is* no vision, the people perish: but he that keepeth the law, happy *is* he.

19 A servant will not be corrected by words: for *though* he understand, he will not answer.

20 Seest thou a man that is hasty in his words? *there is* more hope of a fool, then of him.

21 He that delicately bringeth up his servant from a childe, shall have him become *his* son at the length.

22 An angry man stirreth up strife, and a furious man aboundeth in transgression.

23 A mans pride shall bring him low: but honour shall uphold the humble in spirit.

24 Whoso is partner with a thief, hateth his own soul: he heareth cursing, and bewrayeth *it* not.

25 The fear of man bringeth a snare: but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, shall be safe.

26 Many seek the rulers favour, but every mans judgement *cometh* from the Lord.

27 An unjust man *is* an abomination to the just: and he that *is* upright in the way, *is* abomination to the wicked.

CHAP. XXX.

1 *Agurs confession of his faith.* 7 *The two points of his prayer.* 10 *The meanest are not to be wronged.* 11 *Foure wicked generations.* 15 *Foure things insatiable.* 17 *Parents are not to be despised.* 18 *Foure things hard to be knowne.* 21 *Foure things intolerable.* 24 *Foure things exceeding wise.* 29 *Foure things stately.* 32 *Wrath is to be prevented.*

THE words of Agur the son of Jakeh, *even* the prophesie: the man spake unto Ithiel, even unto Ithiel and Ucal.

2 Surely I *am* more brutish then *any* man, and have not the understanding of a man.

3 I neither learned wisedome, nor have the knowledge of the holy.

4 Who hath ascended up into heaven, or descen-

ded? who hath gathered the winde in his fists? who hath bound the waters in a garment? who hath established all the ends of the earth? what *is* his name, and what *is* his sons name, if thou canst tell?

5 Every word of God *is* pure: he *is* a shield unto them that put their trust in him.

6 Adde thou not unto his words, lest he reprove thee, and thou be found a liar.

7 Two things have I required of thee, deny me *them* not before I die.

8 Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches, feed me with food convenient for me:

9 Lest I be full, and deny *thee*, and say, Who *is* the LORD? or lest I be poore, and steal, and take the name of my God *in vain*.

10 Accuse not a servant unto his master, lest he curse thee, and thou be found guilty.

11 *There is* a generation *that* curseth their father, and doth not blesse their mother.

12 *There is* a generation *that are* pure in their owa eyes, and yet is not washed from their filthinesse.

13 *There is* a generation, O how lofty are their eyes! and their eye-lids are lifted up.

14 *There is* a generation, whose teeth *are as* swords, and their jaw-teeth *as* knives, to devoure the poore from off the earth, and the needy from *among* men.

15 The horse-leach hath two daughters, *crying*, Give, give. There are three things *that* are never satisfied, *yea*, foure things say not, *It is* enough:

16 The grave, and the barren womb, the earth *that* is not filled with water, and the fire *that* saith not, *It is* enough.

17 The eye *that* mocketh at *his* father, and despiseth to obey his mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it.

18 There be three things, *which* are too wonderfull for me; yea, foure, which I know not:

19 The way of an eagle in the aire, the way of a serpent upon a rock, the way of a ship in the midst of the sea, and the way of a man with a maid.

20 Such *is* the way of an adulterous woman; she eateth, and wipeth her mouth, and saith, I have done no wickednesse.

21 For three things the earth is disquieted, and for foure *which* it cannot bear,

22 For a servant when he reigneth, and a fool when he is filled with meat.

23 For an odious *woman* when she is married, and an hand-maid that is heir to her mistresse.

24 There be foure things which are little upon the earth, but they *are* exceeding wise.

25 The ants *are* a people not strong; yet they prepare their meat in the summer;

26 The conies *are but* a feeble folk, yet make they their houses in the rocks;

27 The locusts have no king, yet go they forth all of them by bands;

28 The spider taketh hold with her hands, and is in kings palaces.

29 There be three things which go wel, yea foure are comely in going:

30 A lion *which is* strongest among beasts, and turneth not away for any.

31 A gray-hound, an he-goat also, and a king, against whom *there is* no rising up.

32 If thou hast done foolishly *in* lifting up thy self, or if thou hast thought evil, *lay* thine hand upon thy mouth.

33 Surely the churning of milk bringeth forth butter, and the wringing of the nose bringeth forth blood: so the forcing of wrath bringeth forth strife.

CHAP. XXXI.

1 *Lemuels lesson of chastity and temperance.* 6 *The afflicted are to be comforted and defended.* 10 *The praise and properties of a good wife.*

THe words of king Lemuel, the prophesie that his mother taught him.

2 What, my son? and what, the son of my womb? and what, the son of my vows?

3 Give not thy strength unto women, nor thy wayes to that which destroyeth kings.

4 *It is* not for kings, O Lemuel, *it is* not for kings to drink wine, nor for princes, strong drink:

5 Lest they drink, and forget the law, and pervert the judgement of any of the afflicted.

6 Give strong drink unto him that is ready to perish, and wine to those that be of heavy heart.

7 Let him drink and forget his poverty, and remember his misery no more.

8 Open thy mouth for the dumb in the cause of all such as are appointed to destruction.

9 Open thy mouth, judge righteously, and plead the cause of the poore and needy.

10 ¶ Who can finde a vertuous woman? for her price *is* far above rubies.

11 The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her, so that he shall have no need of spoil.

12 She will do him good, and not evil, all the dayes of her life.

13 She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands.

14 She is like the merchants ships, she bringeth her food from afar.

15 She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her houshold, and a portion to her maidens.

16 She considereth a field, and buyeth it: with the fruit of her hands she planteth a vineyard.

17 She girdeth her loyns with strength, and strengtheneth her arms.

18 She perceiveth that her merchandise *is* good: her candle goeth not out by night.

19 She layeth her hands to the spindle, and her hands hold the distaffe.

20 She stretcheth out her hand to the poore, yea she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

21 She is not afraid of the snow for her household: for all her houshold *are* cloathed with scarlet.

22 She maketh her self coverings of tapestry, her cloathing *is* silk and purple.

23 Her husband is known in the gates, when he sitteth among the elders of the land.

24 She maketh fine linen, and selleth *it*, and delivereth girdles unto the merchant.

25 Strength and honour *are* her clothing, and she shall rejoyce in time to come.

26 She openeth her mouth with wisedome, and in her tongue *is* the law of kindenesse.

27 She looketh well to the wayes of her houshold, and eateth not the bread of idleneſſe.

28 Her children arise up, and call her blessed; her husband *also*, and he praiseth her:

29 Many daughters have done vertuously, but thou excellest them all.

30 Favour *is* deceitfull, and beauty *is* vain: *but* a woman *that* feareth the LORD, she shall be praised.

31 Give her of the fruit of her hands, and let her own works praise her in the gates.

ECCLE

¶ ECCLESIASTES, OR THE PREACHER.

CHAP. I.

1 *The preacher sheweth all humane courses are vain:* 4 *because the creatures are restlesse.* 9 *They bring forth nothing new, and all old things are forgotten:* 12 *he hath found it so in the studies of wisedome.*

THE words of the preacher, the son of David, king of Jerusalem.

2 Vanity of vanities, saith the preacher, vanity of vanities, all *is* vanity.

3 What profit hath a man of all his labour which he taketh under the sun?

4 *One* generation passeth away, and *another* generation cometh: but the earth abideth for ever.

5 The sun also ariseth, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to the place where he arose.

6 The winde goeth toward the south, and turneth about unto the north, it whirleth about continually, and the winde returneth again according to his circuits.

7 All the rivers run into the sea, yet the sea *is* not full: unto the place from whence the rivers come, thither they return again.

8 All things *are* full of labour, man cannot utter *it*: the eye is not satisfied with seeing, nor the ear filled with hearing.

9 The thing that hath been, it *is* that which shall be: and that which is done, is that which shall be done: and *there is* no new thing under the sun.

10 Is there any thing, whereof it may be said, See, this *is* new? it hath been already of old time, which was before us.

11 *There is* no remembrance of former things; neither shall there be any remembrance of things that are to come, with those that shall come after.

12 ¶ I the preacher, was king over Israel in Jerusalem.

13 And I gave mine heart to seek and search out by wisedome, concerning all things that are done under heaven: this sore travell hath God given to the sons of man, to be exercised therewith.

14 I have seen all the works that are done under the sun, and behold, all *is* vanity and vexation of spirit.

15 That which is crooked cannot be made straight: and that which is wanting cannot be numbered.

16 I communed with mine own heart, saying, Lo, I am come to great estate, and have gotten more wisedome then all they that have been before me in Jerusalem: yea, my heart had great experience of wisedome and knowledge.

17 And I gave my heart to know wisedome, and to know madnesse and folly: I perceived that this also is vexation of spirit.

18 For in much wisedome *is* much grief: and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.

CHAP. II.

1 *The vanity of humane comforts in the works of pleasure.* 12 *The wise and the fool have one event.* 18 *The vanity of humane labour, in leaving it they know not to whom.* 24 *Joy in our labour is Gods gift.*

I Said in mine heart, Go to now, I will prove thee with mirth, therefore enjoy pleasure: and behold, this also *is* vanity.

2 I said of laughter, *It is* mad: and of mirth, What doth it?

3 I sought in mine heart to give my self unto wine, (yet acquainting mine heart with wisedome) and to lay hold on folly, till I might see what *was* that good for the sons of men, which they should do under the heaven, all the dayes of their life.

4 I made me great works, I builded me houses, I planted me vineyards.

5 I made me gardens and orchards, and I planted trees in them of all *kinde of* fruits.

6 I made me pools of water, to water therewith the wood that bringeth forth trees.

7 I got *me* servants and maidens, and had servants born in my house, also I had great possessions of great and small cattel, above all that were in Jerusalem before me.

8 I gathered me also silver and gold, and the peculiar treasure of kings, and of the provinces: I got me men-singers, and women-singers, and the delights of the sons of men, *as* musicall instruments, and that of all sorts.

9 So I was great, and increased more then all that were before me in Jerusalem: also my wisedome remained with me.

10 And whatsoever mine eyes desired, I kept not from

from them, I withheld not my heart from any joy; for my heart rejoyced in all my labour, and this was my portion of all my labour.

11 Then I looked on all the works that my hands had wrought, and on the labour that I had laboured to do: and behold, all *was* vanity and vexation of spirit, and *there was* no profit under the sun.

12 ¶ And I turned my self to behold wisedome, and madnesse, and folly: for what *can* the man *do*, that cometh after the king? *even* that which hath been already done.

13 Then I saw that wisedome excelleth folly, as farre as light excelleth darknesse.

14 The wise mans eyes *are* in his head, but the fool walketh in darknesse: and I my self perceived also that one event happeneth to them all.

15 Then said I in my heart, As it happeneth to the fool, so it happeneth even to me; and why was I then *more* wise? Then I said in my heart, that this also *is* vanity.

16 For *there is* no remembrance of the wise more then of the fool for ever; seeing that which now *is*, in the dayes to come shall be forgotten; and how dieth the wise man? as the fool.

17 Therefore I hated life, because the work that is wrought under the sun, is grievous unto me: for all *is* vanity and vexation of spirit.

18 ¶ Yea, I hated all my labour which I had taken under the sun: because I should leave it unto the man that shall be after me.

19 And who knoweth whether he shall be a wise man or a fool? yet shall he have rule over all my labour wherein I have laboured, and wherein I have shewed my self wise under the sun. This *is* also vanity.

20 Therefore I went about to cause my heart to despair of all the labour which I took under the sun.

21 For there is a man, whose labour *is* in wisedome, and in knowledge, and in equity; yet to a man that hath not laboured therein, shall he leave it *for* his portion. This also *is* vanity, and a great evil.

22 For what hath man of all his labour, and of the vexation of his heart wherein he hath laboured under the sun?

23 For all his dayes *are* sorrows, and his travell grief; yea, his heart taketh not rest in the night. This is also vanity.

24 ¶ There

24 ¶ *There is* nothing better for a man, *then* that he should eat and drink, and that he should make his soul enjoy good in his labour. This also I saw, that it *was* from the hand of God.

25 For who can eat? or who else can hasten *hereunto* more then I?

26 For *God* giveth to a man that *is* good in his sight, wisedome and knowledge, and joy: but to the sinner he giveth travell, to gather and to heap up, that he may give to him that is good before God. This also *is* vanity and vexation of spirit.

CHAP. III.

1 By the necessary change of times, vanity is added to humane travell. 11 Excellency in Gods works. 16 But as for man, God shall judge his works.

TO every thing *there is* a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven.

2 A time to be born, & a time to die: a time to plant, and a time to pluck up that which is planted.

3 A time to kill, and a time to heal: a time to break down, and a time to build up:

4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh: a time to mourn, and a time to dance.

5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together: a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing.

6 A time to get, and a time to lose: a time to keep, and a time to cast away.

7 A time to rent, and a time to sew: a time to keep silence, and a time to speak.

8 A time to love, and a time to hate: a time of war, and a time of peace.

9 What profit hath he that worketh, in that wherein he laboureth?

10 I have seen the travell which God hath given to the sons of men, to be exercised in it.

11 He hath made every thing beautifull in his time: also he hath set the world in their heart; so that no man can finde out the work that God maketh from the beginning to the end.

12 I know that there is no good in them, but for a man to rejoyce, and to do good in his life.

13 And also that every man should eat and drink, and enjoy the good of all his labour, it *is* the gift of God.

14 I know that whatsoever God doth, it shall be for ever: nothing can be put to it, nor any thing taken from

from it: God doth it, that men should fear before him.

15 That which hath been, is now; and that which is to be, hath already been, and God requireth that which is past.

16 ¶ And moreover, I saw under the sun the place of judgement, that wickednesse was there; and the place of righteousnesse, that iniquitie was there.

17 I said in mine heart, God shall judge the righteous and the wicked: for there is a time there, for every purpose, and for every work.

18 I said in my heart concerning the estate of the sons of men, that God might manifest them, and that they might see that they themselves are beasts.

19 For that which befalleth the sons of men, befalleth beasts, even one thing befalleth them: as the one dieth, so dieth the other, yea, they have all one breath, so that a man hath no preeminence above a beast: for all is vanity.

20 All go unto one place, all are of the dust, and all turn to dust again.

21 Who knoweth the spirit of man that goeth upward, and the spirit of the beast that goeth downward to the earth?

22 Wherefore I perceive that there is nothing better, then that a man should rejoyce in his own works; for that is his portion: for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him.

CHAP. IIII.

1 Vanity is increased by oppression, 4 envie, & idlenesse, 7 covetousnesse, 9 solitarinesse, 13 wilfulnesse.

SO I returned, and considered all the oppressions that are done under the sun, and behold, the tears of such as were oppressed, and they had no comforter: and on the side of their oppressours there was power, but they had no comforter.

2 Wherefore I praised the dead which are already dead, more then the living which are yet alive.

3 Yea, better is he then both they, which hath not yet been, who hath not seen the evil work that is done under the sun.

4 ¶ Again, I considered all travell, and every right work, that for this a man is envied of his neighbour: this is also vanitie, and vexation of spirit.

5 The fool foldeth his hands together, and eateth his own flesh.

6 Better is an handfull with quietnesse, then both

the hands fall, *with* travell and vexation of spirit.

7 ¶ Then I returned, and I *saw* vanitie under the sun.

8 There is one *alone*, and *there is* not a second, yea, he hath neither childe nor brother: yet *is there* no end of all his labour, neither is his eye satisfied with riches, neither *saith he*, For whom do I labour, and bereave my soul of good? this is also vanitie, yea, *it is* a sore travell.

9 ¶ Two *are* better then one; because they have a good reward for their labour.

10 For if they fall, the one will lift up his fellow; but wo to him that is alone, when he falleth: for *he hath* not another to help him up.

11 Again, if two lie together, then they have heat: but how can one be warm *alone*?

12 And if one prevail against him, two shall withstand him: and a threefold cord is not quickly broken.

13 ¶ Better *is* a poore and a wise childe, then an old and foolish king, who will no more be admonished.

14 For out of prison he cometh to reigne, whereas also he that is born in his kingdome *becometh* poore.

15 I considered all the living which walk under the sun, with the second childe that shall stand up in his stead.

16 *There is* no end of all the people, *even* of all that have been before them: they also that come after, shall not rejoyce in him: surely, this also *is* vanity, and vexation of spirit.

CHAP. V.

1 *Vanities in divine service,* 8 *in murmuring against oppression,* 9 *and in riches,* 18 *Joy in riches is the gift of God.*

KEep thy foot when thou goest to ℣ house of God, and be more ready to hear, then to give the sacrifice of fools: for they consider not that they do evil.

2 Be not rash with thy mouth, and let not thine heart be hasty to utter any thing before God: for God *is* in heaven, and thou upon earth: therefore let thy words be few.

3 For a dream cometh through the multitude of businesses, & a fools voice *is known* by multitude of words.

4 When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it: for *he hath* no pleasure in fools; pay that which thou hast vowed.

5 Better *is it* that thou shouldest not vow, than that thou shouldest vow and not pay.

6 Suffer not thy mouth to cause thy flesh to sin, neither say thou before the angel, that it *was* an error: wherefore should God be angry at thy voice, and destroy the work of thy hands?

7 For in the multitude of dreams and many words, *there are* also divers vanities: but fear thou God.

8 ¶ If thou seest the oppression of the poore, and violent perverting of judgement and justice in a province, marvell not at ȳ matter: for he that is higher then ȳ highest, regardeth, & *there be* higher then they.

9 ¶ Moreover, the profit of the earth is for all: the king *himself* is served bythe field.

10 He that loveth silver, shall not be satisfied with silver, nor he that loveth abundance, with increase: this is also vanity.

11 When goods increase, they are increased that eat them: and what good *is there* to the owners thereof, saving the beholding *of them* with their eyes?

12 The sleep of a labouring man *is* sweet, whether he eat little or much: but the abundance of the rich will not suffer him to sleep.

13 There *is* a sore evil *which* I have seen under the sun, *namely*, riches kept for the owners thereof to their hurt.

14 But those riches perish by evill travell: and he begetteth a son, and *there is* nothing in his hand.

As he came forth of his mothers womb, naked shall he return to go as he came, & shal take nothing of his labour which he may carry away in his hand.

15 And this also *is* a sore evil, that in all points as he came, so shall he go: and what profit hath he that hath laboured for the winde?

17 All his dayes also he eateth in darknesse, and *he hath* much sorrow and wrath with his sicknesse.

18 ¶ Behold that which I have seen: it is good and comely *for* one to eat and to drink, and to enjoy the good of all his labour that he taketh under the sun, all the daies of his life, which God giveth him: for it *is* his portion.

19 Every man also to whom God hath given riches and wealth, and hath given him power to eat thereof, and to take his portion, and to rejoyce in his labour, this *is* the gift of God.

20 For he shall not much remember the dayes of his life: because God answereth *him* in the joy of his heart.

CHAP. VI.

1 The vanity of riches without use. 3 Of children. 6 And old age without riches. 9 The vanity of sight and wandring desires. 11 The conclusion of vanities.

THere *is* an evil which I have seen under the sun, and it is common among men:

2 A man to whom God hath given riches, wealth, and honour, so that he wanteth nothing for his soul, of all that he desireth, yet God giveth him not power to eat thereof, but a stranger eateth it: this *is* vanity, and it *is* an evil disease.

3 ¶ If a man beget an hundred *children*, and live many years, so that the dayes of his years be many, and his soul be not filled with good, & also that he have no buriall, I say, *that* an untimely birth *is* better then he.

4 For he cometh in with vanity, and departeth in darknes, and his name shall be covered with darknes.

5 Moreover, he hath not seen the sun, nor known *any thing*: this hath more rest then the other.

6 ¶ Yea, though he live a thousand years twice *told*, yet hath he seen no good: do not all go to one place?

7 All the labour of man, *is* for his mouth, and yet the appetite is not filled.

8 For what hath the wise more then the fool? what hath the poore, that knoweth to walk before ℣ living?

9 ¶ Better *is* the sight of the eyes, then the wandring of ℣ desire: this is also vanity and vexation of spirit.

10 That which hath been, is named already, and it is known that it is man: neither may he contend with him that is mighrier then he.

11 ¶ Seeing there be many things that increase vanity, what is man the better?

12 For who knoweth what *is* good for man in *this* life, all the dayes of his vain life which he spendeth as a shadow? for who can tell a man what shall be after him under the sun?

CHAP. VII.

1 Remedies against vanity are a good name, 2 mortification, 7 patience, 11 wisedome.

A Good name is better then precious ointment; and the day of death, then the day of ones birth.

2 ¶ *It is* better to go to the house of mourning, then to go to the house of feasting: for that *is* the end of all men, and the living will lay *it* to his heart.

3 Sorrow *is* better then laughter: for by the sadnesse of the countenance the heart is made better.

4 The

4 The heart of the wise *is* in the house of mourning; but the heart of fools *is* in the house of mirth.

5 *It is* better to hear the rebuke of the wise, then for a man to hear the song of fools.

6 For as the crakling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of the fool; this also *is* vanity.

7 ¶ Surely oppression maketh a wise man mad, and a gift destroyeth the heart.

8 Better *is* the end of a thing then the beginning thereof: *and* the patient in spirit *is* better then the proud in spirit.

9 Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry: for anger resteth in the bosome of fools.

10 Say not thou, What is *the cause* that the former dayes were better then these? for thou dost not enquire wisely concerning this.

11 ¶ Wisedome is good with an inheritance; and *by it there is* profit to them that see the sun.

12 For wisedome *is* a defence. *and* [illegible] fence: but the excellen[illegible] dome giveth l[illegible]

13 Cons[illegible] that straig[illegible] [illegible]ved?

14 In th[illegible] be joyfull, but in the day of ad[illegible]y consider: God also hath set the one over against the other, to the end that man should finde nothing after him.

15 All things have I seen in the dayes of my vanity: there is a just man that perisheth in his righteousnesse, and there is a wicked man that prolongeth *his life* in his wickednesse.

16 Be not righteous overmuch, neither make thy self overwise: why shouldest thou destroy thy self?

17 Be not overmuch wicked, neither be thou foolish: why shouldest thou die before thy time?

18 *It is* good that thou shouldest take hold of this, yea also from this withdraw not thy hand: for he that feareth God shall come forth of them all.

19 Wisedome strengtheneth the wise, more then ten mighty men which are in the city.

20 For *there is* not a just man upon earth, that doth good, and sinneth not.

21 Also take no heed unto all words that are spoken, lest thou hear thy servant curse thee.

22 For oftentimes also thine own heart knoweth, that thou thy self likewise hast cursed others.

23 ¶ All this have I proved by wisedome: I said I will be wise, but it *was* far from me.

24 That which is far off, and exceeding deep, who can finde it out?

25 I applied mine heart to know, and to search, and to seek out wisedome, and the reason *of things*, and to know the wickednesse of folly, even of foolishnesse and madnesse.

26 And I finde more bitter then death the woman whose heart *is* snares and nets, *and* her hands as bands: whoso pleaseth God shall escape from her, but the sinner shall be taken by her.

27 Behold, this have I found (saith the preacher) counting one by one, to finde out the account:

28 Which yet my soul seeketh, but I finde not: one man among a thousand have I found, but a woman among all those have I not found.

29 Lo, this only have I found, that God hath made man upright; but they have sought out many inventions.

CHAP. VIII.

Kings are greatly to be respected. 6 *The divine providence is to be observed.* 12 *It is better with the godly in adversity then with the wicked in prosperity.* 16 *The work of God is unsearchable.*

WHo *is* as the wise man? and who knoweth the interpretation of a thing? a mans wisedome maketh his face to shine, and the boldnesse of his face shall be changed.

2 I *counsell thee* to keep the kings commandment, and that in regard of the oath of God.

3 Be not hasty to go out of his sight: stand not in an evil thing, for he doth whatsoever pleaseth him.

4 Where the word of a king *is, there is* power: and who may say unto him, What dost thou?

5 Whoso keepeth the commandment shall feel no evil thing: and a wise mans heart discerneth both time and judgement.

6 ¶ Because to every purpose there is time, and judgment: therefore the misery of man *is* great upon him.

7 For he knoweth not that which shall be: for who can tell him when it shall be?

8 *There is* no man that hath power over the spirit to retain the spirit; neither *hath he* power in the day of death: and *there is* no discharge in that war; neither

shall wickednesse deliver those that are given to it.

9 All this have I seen, and applyed my heart unto every work that is done under the sun: *there is* a time wherein one man ruleth over another to his own hurt.

10 And so I saw the wicked buried, who had come and gone from the place of the holy, and they were forgotten in the city where they had so done: this *is* also vanity.

11 Because sentence *against* an evil work is not executed speedily; therefore the heart of the sons of men is fully set in them to do evil.

12 ¶ Though a sinner do evil an hundred times, and his *dayes* be prolonged, yet surely I know that it shall be well with them that fear God, *which* fear before him.

13 But it shall not be well with the wicked, neither shall he prolong *his* dayes *which are* as a shadow, because he feareth not before God.

14 There is a vanity which is done upon the earth, that there be just men unto whom it happeneth according to the work of the wicked: again, there be wicked men, to whom it happeneth according to the work of the righteous: I said, *that* this also *is* vanity.

15 Then I commended mirth, because a man hath no better thing under the sun, then to eat, and to drink, and to be merry: for that shall abide with him of his labour, the dayes of his life, which God giveth him under the sun.

16 ¶ When I applied mine heart to know wisedome, and to see the businesse that is done upon the earth: (for also *there is that* neither day nor night seeth sleep with his eyes)

17 Then I beheld all the work of God that a man cannot finde out the work that is done under the sun: because though a man labour to seek *it* out, yet he shall not finde *it*, yea further, though a wise man think to know *it*, yet shall he not be able to finde *it*.

CHAP. IX.

1 Like things happen to good and bad. 4 There is a necessity of death unto men. 7 Comfort is all their portion in this life. 11 Gods providence ruleth over all. 13 Wisedome is better then strength.

FOr all this I considered in my heart even to declare all this, that the righteous, and the wise, and their works *are* in *the* hand of God: no man knoweth either love, or hatred, *by* all *that is* before them.

2 All things *come* alike to all, *there is* one event to the righteous and to the wicked; to the good, and to the clean, and to the unclean; to him that sacrificeth, & to him ¶ sacrificeth not: as *is* the good, so *is* the sinner; *and* he that sweareth, as he that feareth an oath.

3 This *is* an evil among all things that are done under the sun, that *there is* one event unto all: yea also the heart of the sons of men *is* full of evil, and madnesse *is* in their heart, while they live, and after that *they go* to the dead.

4 ¶ For to him that is joyned to all the living, there is hope: for a living dog is better then a dead lion.

5 For the living know that they shall die: but the dead know not any thing, neither have they any more a reward, for the memory of them is forgotten.

6 Also their love, and their hatred, and their envy is now perished; neither have they any more a portion for ever in any thing that is done under the sun.

7 ¶ Go thy way, eat thy bread with joy, and drink thy wine with a merry heart, for God now accepteth thy works.

8 Let thy garments be alwayes white; and let thy head lack no ointment.

9 Live joyfully with the wife whom thou lovest, all the dayes of thy life of thy vanity, which he hath given thee under the sun, all the dayes of thy vanity: for that *is* thy portion in this life, and in thy labour which thou takest under the sun.

10 Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do *it* with thy might: for *there is* no work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisedome in the grave whither thou goest.

11 ¶ I returned, and saw under the sun that the race *is* not to the swift, nor the battel to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill, but time and chance happeneth to them all.

12 For man also knoweth not his time, as the fishes that are taken in an evil net, and as the birds that are caught in the snare; so are the sons of men snared in an evil time, when it falleth suddenly upon them.

13 ¶ This wisedome have I seen also under the sun, and it *seemed* great unto me:

14 *There was* a little city, and few men within it; and there came a great king against it, and besieged it, and built great bulwarks against it:

15 Now there was found in it a poore wise man,

&c.

and he by his wisedome delivered the city; yet no man remembred that same poore man.

16 Then said I, Wisedome *is* better then strength: nevertheless, the poore mans wisedome *is* despised, and his words are not heard.

17 The words of wise men *are* heard in quiet, more then the cry of him that ruleth among fools.

18 Wisedome is better then weapons of war: but one sinner destroyeth much good.

CHAP. X.

1 *Observations of wisdome and folly.* 16 *Of riot,* 18 *slothfulnesse,* 19 *and money.* 20 *Mens thoughts of kings ought to be reverend.*

DEad flies cause the ointment of the apothecary to send forth a stinking savour: *so doth* a little folly him *that* is in reputation for wisedom *and* honour.

2 A wise mans heart *is* at his right hand; but a fools heart *at* his left.

3 Yea also when he that is a fool walketh by the way, his wisedome faileth *him*, and he saith to every one *that* he *is* a fool.

4 If the spirit of the ruler *rise* up against thee, leave not thy place; for yeelding pacifieth great offences.

5 There is an evil *which* I have seen under the sun, as an errour *which* proceedeth from the ruler.

6 Folly is set in great dignity, and the rich sit in low place.

7 I have seen servants upon horses, and princes walking as servants upon the earth.

8 He that diggeth a pit, shall fall into it; and whoso breaketh an hedge, a serpent shall bite him.

9 Whoso removeth stones shall be hurt therewith; and he that cleaveth wood, shall be endangered thereby.

10 If the iron be blunt, and he do not whet the edge, then must he put to more strength: but wisedome is profitable to direct.

11 Surely the serpent will bite without enchantment, and a babler is no better.

12 The words of a wise mans mouth *are* gracious; but the lips of a fool will swallow up himself.

13 The beginning of the words of his mouth *is* foolishnesse: & the end of his talk *is* mischievous madnes.

14 A fool also is full of words, a man cannot tell what shall be: and what shall be after him, who can tell him?

15 The labour of the foolish wearieth every one of them, because he knoweth not how to go to the city.

wisdome *is* profitable to direct every one of them, because he knoweth not how to go to the city.

16 ¶ Wo to thee O land, when thy king *is* a childe, and thy princes eat in the morning.

17 Blessed *art* thou, O land, when thy king *is* the son of nobles, and thy princes eat in due season, for strength and not for drunkennesse.

18 ¶ By much slothfulnesse the building decayeth, and through idlenesse of the hands the house dropeth through.

19 ¶ A feast is made for laughter, and wine maketh merry: but money answereth all things.

20 ¶ Curse not the king, no not in thy thought, and curse not the rich in thy bed-chamber: for a bird of the aire shall carry the voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter.

CHAP. XI.

1 *Directions for charity,* 7 *Death in life,* 9 *and the day of judgement in the dayes of youth are to be thought on.*

CAst thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt finde it after many dayes.

2 Give a portion to seven, & also to eight; for thou knowest not what evil shall be upon the earth.

3 If the clouds be full of rain, they empty *themselves* upon the earth: and if the tree fall toward the south, or toward the north; in the place where the tree falleth, there it shall be.

4 He that observeth the winde, shall not sow; and he that regardeth the clouds, shall not reap.

5 As thou knowest not what *is* the way of the spirit, *nor* how the bones *do grow* in the womb of her that is with childe: even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all.

6 In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both *shall be* alike good.

7 ¶ Truly the light *is* sweet, and a pleasant thing it is for the eyes to behold the sun.

8 But if a man live many years, *and* rejoyce in them all; yet let him remember the dayes of darknes, for they shall be many. All that cometh *is* vanity.

9 ¶ Rejoyce, O young man, in thy youth, and let thy heart cheer thee in the dayes of thy youth, and walk in the wayes of thy heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

eyes: but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgement.

10 Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh; for childhood and youth are vanity.

CHAP. XII.

1 *The Creatour is to be remembred in due time.* 8 *The preachers care to edifie.* 13 *The fear of God is the chief antidote of vanity.*

REmember now thy Creatour in the dayes of thy youth, while the evil dayes come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

2 While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the starrs be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

3 In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease, because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkned:

4 And the doores shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of musick shall be brought low.

5 Also *when* they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears *shalbe* in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grashopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.

6 Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

7 Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

8 ¶ Vanitie of vanities, saith the preacher, all *is* vanitie.

9 And moreover, because the preacher was wise, he still taught the people knowledge; yea, he gave good heed, and sought out, *and* set in order many proverbs.

10 The preacher sought to finde out acceptable words, and that which was written *was* upright, even words of truth.

11 The words of the wise *are* as goads, and as nails fastened *by* the masters of assemblies, *which* are given from one shepherd.

12 And further, by these, my son, be admonished: of making many books *there* is no end, and much study is a wearinesse of the flesh.

13 ¶ Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter, Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole *duty* of man.

14 For God shall bring every work into judgement, with every secret thing, whether *it be* good, or whether *it be* evil.

¶ THE SONG OF SOLOMON.

CHAP. I.

1 *The churches love unto Christ.* 5 *She confesseth her deformity,* 7 *and prayeth to be directed to his flock.* 8 *Christ directeth her to the shepherds tents:* 9 *and shewing his love to her,* 11 *giveth her gracious promises.* 12 *The church and Christ congratulate one another.*

THE song of songs, which *is* Solomons.

2 Let him kisse me with the kisses of his mouth: for thy love *is* better then wine.

3 Because of the savour of thy good ointments, thy name *is as* ointment poured forth, therefore do the virgins love thee.

4 Draw me, we will run after thee: the king hath brought me into his chambers: we will be glad and rejoyce in thee, we will remember thy love more then wine: the upright love thee.

5 I *am* black, but comely (O ye daughters of Jerusalem) as the tents of Kedar, as the curtains of Solomon.

6 Look not upon me because I *am* black, because the sun hath looked upon me: my mothers children were angrie with me, they made me the keeper of the vineyards; *but* mine own vineyard have I not kept.

7 Tell me (O thou whom my soul loveth) where thou feedest, where thou makest *thy flocks* to rest at noon: for why should I be as one that turneth aside by the flocks of thy companions?

8 ¶ If thou know not, (O thou fairest among women) go thy way forth by the footsteps of the flock, and feed thy kids beside the shepherds tents.

9 I have compared thee, O my love, to a company of horses in Pharaohs chariots.

10 Thy cheeks are comely with rowes *of jewels*, thy neck with chains *of gold*.

11 We will make thee bordes of gold, with studs of silver.

12 ¶ Whi-

13 ¶ While the king sitteth at his table, my spikenard sendeth forth the smell thereof.

13 A bundle of myrrhe *is* my welbeloved unto me, he shall lie all night betwixt my breasts.

14 My beloved *is* unto me, *as* a cluster of camphire in the vineyards of En-gedi.

15 Behold, thou *art* fair, my love; behold, thou *art* fair, thou *hast* doves eyes.

16 Behold, thou *art* fair, my beloved, yea, pleasant: also our bed *is* green.

17 The beams of our house *are* cedar, *and* our rafters of fir.

CHAP. II.

1 *The mutuall love of Christ and his church.* 8 *The hope,* 10 *and calling of the church.* 14 *Christs care of the church.* 16 *The profession of the church, her faith and hope.*

I *Am* the rose of Sharon, *&* the lilie of the valleys.

2 As the lilie among thorns, *so is* my love among the daughters.

3 As the apple-tree among the trees of the wood, *so is* my beloved among the sons: I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and his fruit *was* sweet to my taste.

4 He brought me to the banquetting house, and his banner over me *was* love.

5 Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples; for I *am* sick of love.

6 His left hand *is* under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me.

7 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hindes of the feild, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love, till he please.

8 ¶ The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon *the* mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved *is* like a roe, or a young hart: behold, he standeth behinde our wal, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the latteise.

10 My beloved spake and said unto me, Rise up my love, my fair one, and come away.

11 For lo, the winter is past, the rain is over, and gone.

12 The flowers appear on the earth, the time of the singing *of birds* is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land.

13 The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell.

Asise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

14 ¶ O my dove *that art* in the clefts of the rock, in the secret *places* of the stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; for sweet *is* thy voyce, and thy countenance *is* comely.

15 Take us the foxes, the little foxes that spoyl the vines: for our vines *have* tender grapes.

16 ¶ My beloved *is* mine, and I *am* his: he feedeth among the lilies.

17 Untill the day break, and the shadows flee away: turn my beloved, and be thou like a roe, or a young hart, upon the mountains of Bether.

CHAP. III.

1 *The church her fight and victory in temptation.*
6 *The church glorieth in Christ.*

BY night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

2 I will rise now, and go about the city in the streets, and in the broad wayes I will seek him whom my soul loveth: I sought him, but I found him not.

3 The watchmen that go about the city found me: *to whom I said*, Saw ye him whom my soul loveth.

4 It was but a little that I passed from them, but I found him whom my soul loveth; I held him, and would not let him go, untill I had brought him into my mothers house, and into the chamber of her that conceived me.

5 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hindes of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love, till he please.

6 ¶ Who *is* this that cometh out of the wildernesse like pillars of smoke, perfumed with myrrhe and frankincense, with all powders of the merchant?

7 Behold, his bed which *is* Solomons, threescore valiant men *are* about it, of the valiant of Israel.

8 They all hold swords, being expert in war: every man *hath* his sword upon his thigh, because of fear in the night.

9 King Solomon made himself a chariot of the wood of Lebanon.

10 He made the pillars thereof of silver, the bottome thereof of gold, the covering of it of purple, the midst thereof being paved *with* love, for the daughters of Jerusalem.

11 Go forth, O ye daughters of Zion, and behold king

king Solomon with the crown wherewith his mother crowned him in the day of his espousals, and in the day of the gladnesse of his heart.

CHAP. IV.

1 *Christ setteth forth the graces of the church.* 8 *He sheweth his love to her.* 16 *The church prayeth to be made fit for his presence.*

BEhold, thou *art* fair, my love, behold, thou *art* fairr, thou *hast* doves eyes within thy locks: thy hair *is* as a flock of goats, that appear from mount Gilead.

2 Thy teeth *are* like a flock *of sheep* that are even shorn, which came up from the washing: whereof every one bear twins, and none *is* barren among them.

3 Thy lips *are* like a threed of scarlet, and thy speech *is* comely: thy temples *are* like a piece of a pomegranate within thy locks.

4 Thy neck *is* like the tower of David builded for an armory, whereon there hang a thousand bucklers, all shields of mighty men.

5 Thy two breasts, *are* like two young roes that are twins, which feed among *the* lilies.

6 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, I will get me to the mountains of myrrhe, and to the hill of frankincense.

7 Thou *art* all fair, my love, *there* is no spot in thee.

8 ¶ Come with me from Lebanon (*my* spouse) with me from Lebanon: look from the top of Amana, from the top of Shenir and Hermon, from the lions dens, from the mountains of the leopards.

9 Thou hast ravished my heart, my sister, *my* spouse; thou hast ravished my heart with one of thine eyes, with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair is thy love, my sister, *my* spouse! how much better is thy love then wine! and the smell of thine ointments then all spices!

11 Thy lips, O *my* spouse, drop *as* the hony combe: hony and milk *are* under thy tongue, and the smell of thy garments *is* like the smell of Lebanon.

12 A garden enclosed *is* my sister, *my* spouse: a spring shut up, a fountain sealed.

13 Thy plants *are* an orchard of pomegranates, with pleasant fruits, camphire, with spikenard.

14 Spikenard and saffron, calamus and cinamon, with

with all trees of frankincense, myrrhe and aloes, with all the chief spices.

15 A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters, and streams from Lebanon.

16 ¶ Awake, O north-winde, and come thou south, blow upon my garden, *that* the spices thereof may flow out: let my beloved come into his garden, and eat his pleasant fruits.

CHAP. V.

1 *Christ awaketh the church with his calling.* 2 *The church having a taste of Christs love, is sick of love.* 9 *A description of Christ by his graces.*

I Am come into my garden, my sister, *my* spouse: I have gathered my myrrhe with my spice, I have eaten my hony comb with my hony, I have drunk my wine with my milk: eat, O friends, drink, yea, drink abundantly, O beloved.

2 ¶ I sleep, but my heart waketh: *it is* the voice of my beloved that knocketh, *saying*, Open to me, my sister, my love, my dove, my undefiled: for my head is filled with dew, *and* my locks with the drops of the night.

3 I have put off my coat, how shall I put it on? I have washed my feet, how shall I defile them?

4 My beloved put in his hand by the hole *of the door*, and my bowels were moved for him.

5 I rose up to open to my beloved, and my hands dropped *with* myrrhe, and my fingers *with* sweet smelling myrrhe, upon the handles of the lock.

6 I opened to my beloved, but my beloved had withdrawn himself, *and* was gone: my soul failed when he spake: I sought him, but I could not finde him; I called him, but he gave me no answer.

7 The watchmen that went about the city, found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the wals took away my vail from me.

8 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye finde my beloved, that ye tell him, that I *am* sick of love.

9 ¶ What *is* thy beloved more then *another* beloved, O thou fairest among women? what *is* thy beloved more then *another* beloved, that thou doest so charge us?

10 My beloved *is* white and ruddy, the chiefest among ten thousand.

11 His head *is as* the most fine gold, his locks

are

are bushly, *and* black as a raven.

12 His eyes *are* as *the eyes* of doves by the rivers of waters, washed with milk, *and* fitly set.

13 His cheeks *are*, as a bed of spices, *as* sweet flowers: his lips like lilies, dropping sweet smelling myrrhe.

14 His hands *are as* gold-rings set with the beryl: his belly *is as* bright ivory overlaid *with* saphires.

15 His legs *are as* pillars of marble, set upon sockets of fine gold: his countenance *is* as Lebanon, excellent as the cedars.

16 His mouth *is* most sweet, yea, he is altogether lovely. This *is* my beloved, and this is my friend, O daughters of Jerusalem.

CHAP. VI.

1 *The church professeth her faith in Christ.* 4 *Christ sheweth the graces of the church*, 10 *and his love towards her.*

WHither is thy beloved gone? O thou fairest among women, whither is thy beloved turned aside? that we may seek him with thee.

2 My beloved is gone down into his garden, to the beds of spices, to feed in the gardens, and to gather lilies.

3 I am my beloveds, and my beloved *is* mine: he feedeth among the lilies.

4 ¶ Thou *art* beautifull, O my love, as Tirzah, comely as Jerusalem, terrible as *an army with* banners.

5 Turn away thine eyes from me, for they have overcome me: thy hair *is* as a flock of goats that appear from Gilead.

6 Thy teeth *are* as a flock of sheep which go up from the washing, whereof every one beareth twins, and *there is* not one barren among them.

7 As a piece of a pomegranate *are* thy temples within thy locks.

8 There are threescore queens and fourescore concubines, and virgins without number.

9 My dove, my undefiled is *but* one; she *is* the only one of her mother, she *is* the choice one of her that bare her: the daughters saw her, and blessed her: *yea* the queens and the concubines, and they praised her.

10 ¶ Who *is* she that looketh forth as the morning, fair as the moon, clear as the sun, *and* terrible

terrible as *an army* with banners?

11 I went down into the garden of nuts to see the fruits of the valley, *and* to see whether the vine flourished, *and* the pomegranates budded.

12 Or ever I was aware, my soul made me *like* the chariots of Ammi-nadib.

13 Return, return, O Shulamite, return, return, that we may look upon thee: what will ye see in the Shulamite? as it were the company of two armies.

CHAP. VII.

1 *A further description of the church her graces.*
10 *The church professeth her faith and desire.*

HOw beautifull are thy feet with shoes, O princes daughter! the joynts of thy thighs *are* like jewels, the work of the hands of a cunning workman.

2 Thy navel *is like* a round goblet, *which* wanteth not liquor: thy belly *is like* an heap of wheat, set about with lilies.

3 Thy two breasts *are* like two young roes that are twins.

4 Thy neck *is* as a tower of ivory, thine eyes *like* the fish-pools in Heshbon, by the gate of Bath-rabbim: thy nose *is* as the tower of Lebanon, which looketh toward Damascus.

5 Thine head upon thee *is* like Carmel, and the hair of thine head like purple, the king *is* held in the galleries.

6 How fair and how pleasant art thou, O love, for delights!

7 This thy stature is like to a palm-tree, and thy breasts to clusters *of grapes*.

8 I said, I will go up to the palm-tree, I will take hold of the boughs thereof: now also thy breasts shall be as clusters of the vine, and the smell of thy nose like apples.

9 And the roof of thy mouth like the best wine for my beloved, that goeth *down* sweetly, causing the lips of those that are asleep to speak.

10 ¶ I *am* my beloveds, and his desire *is* towards me.

11 Come, my beloved, let us go forth into the field; let us lodge in the villages.

12 Let us get up early to the vineyards, let us see

if the vine flourish, *whether* the tender grape appear, *and* the pomegranates bud forth: there will I give thee my loves.

13 The mandrakes give a smell, and at our gates *are* all manner of pleasant *fruits*, new and old, *which* I have laid up for thee, O my beloved.

CHAP. VIII.

1 The love of the church to Christ. 6 The vehemency of love. 8 The calling of the Gentiles. 14 The church prayeth for Christs comming.

O That thou *were* as my brother that sucked the breasts of my mother; *when* I should finde thee without, I would kisse thee, yet I should not be despised.

2 I would lead thee, *and* bring thee into my mothers house, *who* would instruct me: I would cause thee to drink of spiced wine of the juice of my pomegranate.

3 His left hand *should be* under my head, and his right hand should embrace me.

4 I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, that ye stir not up, nor awake *my* love untill he please.

5 (Who *is* this that cometh up from the wildernesse, leaning upon her beloved?) I raised thee up under the apple-tree: there thy mother brought thee forth, there she brought thee forth *that* bare thee.

6 ¶ Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love *is* strong as death, jealousie *is* cruell as the grave: the coals thereof *are* coals of fire, *which hath* a most vehement flame.

7 Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the flouds drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

8 ¶ We have a little sister, and she hath no breasts: what shall we do for our sister, in the day when she shall be spoken for?

9 If she *be* a wall, we will build upon her a palace of silver: and if she *be* a doore, we will inclose her with boards of cedar.

10 I *am* a wall, and my breasts like towers: then was I in his eyes, as one that found favour.

11 Solomon had a vineyard at Baal-hamon, he let

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